THE LITERARY DIGEST
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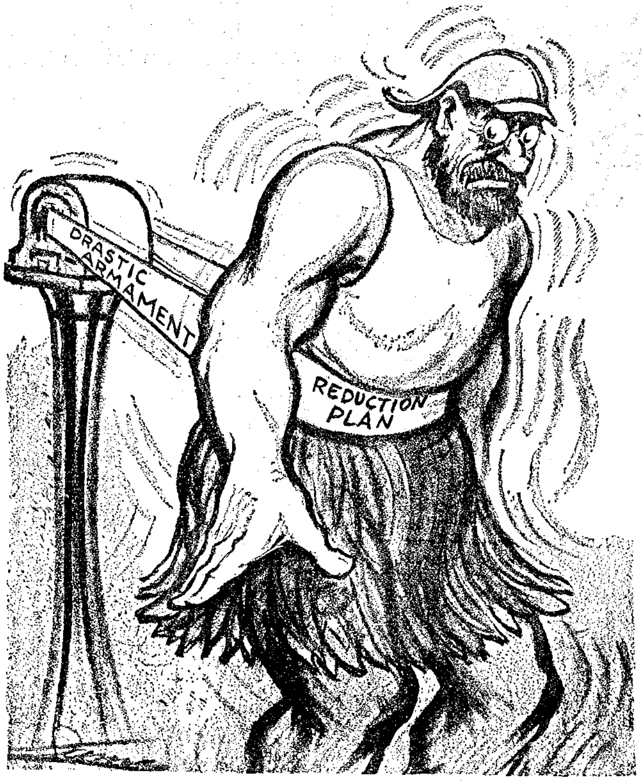
TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

THE MAGIC IN THE HOOVER NAVAL YARDSTICK

A YARDSTICK BECOMES A MAGIC WAND. A new index for measuring cruisers, submarines, whole navies, is metaphorically waved in the Genevan atmosphere of listlessness, postponement, and endless technical discussion—and at once a new prospect opens! Like magic the new hope of further lifting the burden of naval expenditures from the tired backs of the world's taxpayers was acclaimed by the press of all countries as soon as Ambassador Gibson's speech was read—and the acclaim over the bursting of this "peace bombshell" was recorded in these pages last week. But we have a way—after our first astonishment wears off—of asking our prestidigitator how the trick is done. And so we find editors and correspondents taking columns and columns to enlighten readers about this new mysterious measuring device that is to prevent such failures as the Geneva disarmament conference of 1927; that is to measure ships of war of all sizes, ages, speeds, and gun equipments, by a simple algebraic formula, and then produce a score-card showing the exact relative importance of the diversely constituted navies of the great Powers. The "rigid ratios for each type of ship broke up the Geneva naval conference," recalls the Portland *Oregonian*, and now the "hammer" with which Ambassador Gibson breaks the subsequent deadlock "is a new species of relativity." There is loud editorial applause of such practical American leadership in the cause of peace. And on the other hand there is the flat statement of one well-known writer that there is "no magic" in yardsticks and formulas, old and new. There are editors who can see neither magic nor virtue in these conferences attempting naval limitation, one skeptic remarking: "Scraps of paper are perilous substitutes for scrapping navies and battle planes."



"ANOTHER YANKEE CONTRAPTION"
—James in the St. Louis *Star*.

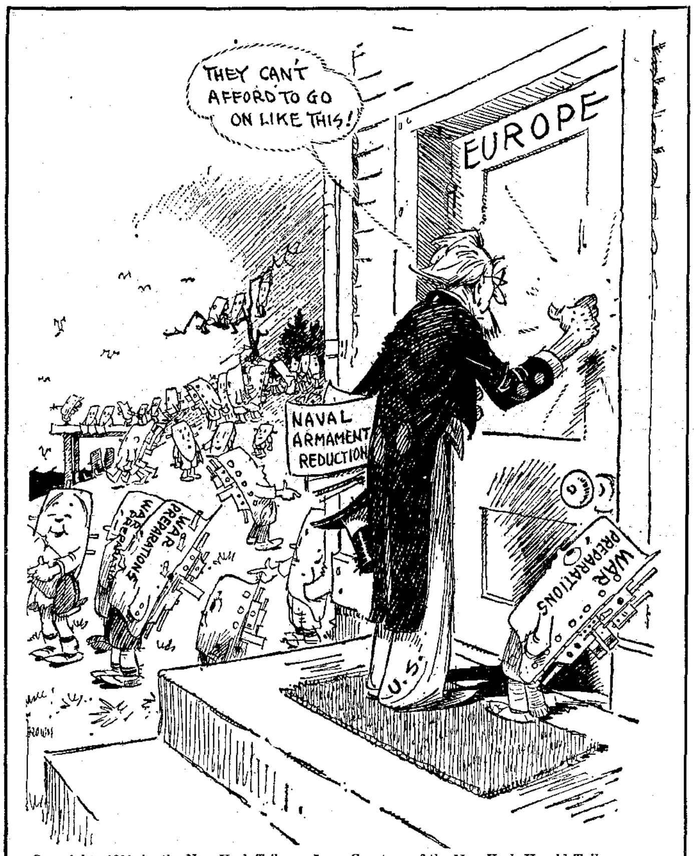
To add to the clash of resounding editorials in the American press comes a sharp difference of opinion over the second manifestation of the so-called "Gibson spirit," at Geneva, when our youthful-appearing Ambassador to Belgium, in the interest of practical accomplishment at the meeting of the Preparatory Disarmament Commission, agreed—without giving up his own views—not to oppose France's stand in favor of not counting Army reserves in limiting land armament. Here Ambassador Gibson is criticized on the one hand for yielding to the conscription idea, and praised on the other for making a wise and conciliatory overture in order to bring world disarmament nearer.

But, magic or not, it is the new Hoover yardstick for measuring navies that arouses the most interest, and must be examined first. The name of Hoover is used advisedly, since correspondents at both Washington and Geneva perceive the hand of our engineer President behind the voice of his friend Gibson. A writer for the New York *Times* at the Swiss city credits Mr. Hoover with thinking of such an index after the flat failure of that 1927 Geneva disarmament conference. It seemed to him that the Powers "had got into much the same position three engineers would if they tried to measure a certain distance before they had agreed on a common measuring-stick." The basic idea is this, according to the *Times* correspondent, Clarence K. Streit:

> "At present, if any given naval vessel were placed before British, Japanese, and American Admirals and they were asked to estimate its real naval value on the basis of its measurable factors, such as age, displacement, and guns, one might rate it, let us say, at ten, another at eleven, and another at eight.
>
> "What President Hoover proposes to do is to end the present confusion by getting the naval Powers to adopt a common scoring-card so that when any given war-vessel is placed before the Admirals they will all give it precisely the same rating."

The American naval staff, according to this same correspondent, has been studying the various elements involved for five months, and believe that they have worked out a practical formula for rating ships. But, we read,

> "President Hoover is not asking the Powers to adopt this American measuring-stick. He is asking them to adopt a common measuring-stick, and that implies that America expects each Power to work out its own measuring-stick first of all. When this has been done, then the Powers can bring the sticks together in a subcommission or other meeting with a view to



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ANOTHER BIRTH-CONTROL ADVOCATE
—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

compromising on one standard stick. The American formula includes only three factors—the age, displacement, and gun caliber of war-ships. The formula the other Powers may work out may thus contain one or more additional factors, such as cruising radius, speed, horse-power, number of guns, etc."

The American formula, says a Chicago *Daily News* correspondent at Geneva, is algebraic and covers one typewritten line, with letters representing the ship factors: 'D'—displacement, 'S' or 'K'—speed or knots, 'C'— caliber of guns, etc." A vain effort was made in Washington by Drew Pearson of the Consolidated Press to obtain from naval experts and diplomats a simple explanation of the new formula, and finally this partial explanation was secured from an unnamed high-ranking naval expert:

> "The most powerful cruiser we can build under the Washington Treaty is a brand-new 10,000-ton vessel carrying 8-inch guns. Since she has the maximum fighting strength, we'll give her an index number of 100. All other cruisers will be given figures representing their strength as compared with the strength of this strongest of all cruisers.
>
> "Take, for instance, a vessel weighing 7,000 tons, carrying 6-inch guns, and about ten years old. Her lower tonnage is the most important factor in reducing her fighting strength, and would give her a formula of about 70 were it not for the fact that she carries 6-inch guns. This further fact reduces her formula by at least ten points more. Then, since she is ten years old, another five points should be subtracted, giving her a final fighting-strength formula of 55, as compared with the 10,000 tonner's formula of 100.
>
> "Figure this out for the entire American fleet—for cruisers, destroyers, and submarines, taking each category separately. Do the same thing for the British fleet. Allow each country a total fighting-strength figure—for cruisers—say of 2,500. Then let them partition their cruiser strength within that figure as they see fit. In addition to the factors of guns, tonnage and age, you must also figure in the factors of speed and armor."

After all this is figured out, there are certain "unconcrete and ethereal factors" to be grappled with, we read on:

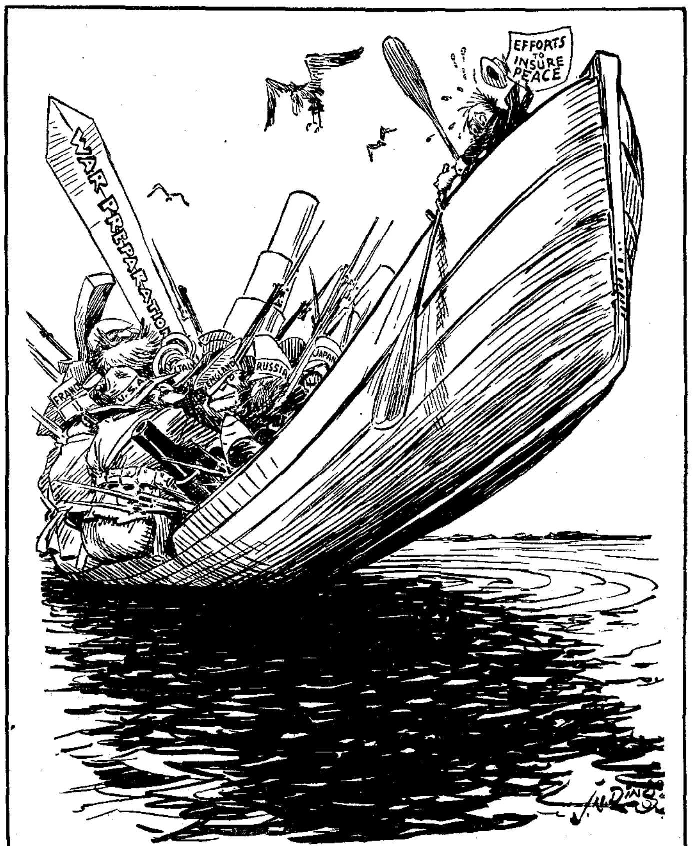
> "They consist of: First, naval bases, with which Great Britain has dotted all the important sea-lanes of the world; and, second, merchant-marine in which Great Britain is about eight times as strong as the United States."

There is no magic in the index-formula idea, reasons Henry Kittredge Norton in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "We can not blink the fact that the moment Mr. Gibson's speech was made public the naval experts on each side of the Atlantic began working out an index formula which would operate in their favor and against the other fellow. On the face of it each formula will apply to both sides with entire equality, but as it works out in practise, it will bring advantage to the side which offers it.
>
> "This is perfectly right and proper. That is what naval experts are for. But the point is that there is no magic in the index-formula idea. It can be used either to arrive at an agreement or it can be used to tie the negotiations into a hard knot, as they were at Geneva. The determining factor is whether the peoples of the two countries are so determined to have an agreement that they will be willing to make the necessary sacrifice to effect a compromise. And if they have that determination it will not need any elaborate formula to give it life."

But something almost like magic is discerned by William Hard, who says in a Washington dispatch to the Cincinnati *Times-Star:* The Hoover scheme "would discourage the tendency toward superior equipment in all navies and would favor a reversed tendency toward satisfied acceptance of existing equipment, or even toward retrogression in equipment; it would send us not forward in destructiveness, but even possibly backward." Mr. Hard asks us to suppose that the British should raise their cruiser speed to forty knots as against the thirty knots prevailing in both British and American navies. Then, under the Hoover plan, the calculators would step in and would have to report more or less as follows:

> "We allotted to each fleet a total of one million 'units of fighting value.' We have decided to call each of these units a 'val.' Each fleet therefore is entitled to one million vals. We have decided also, however, that every knot of cruiser speed above



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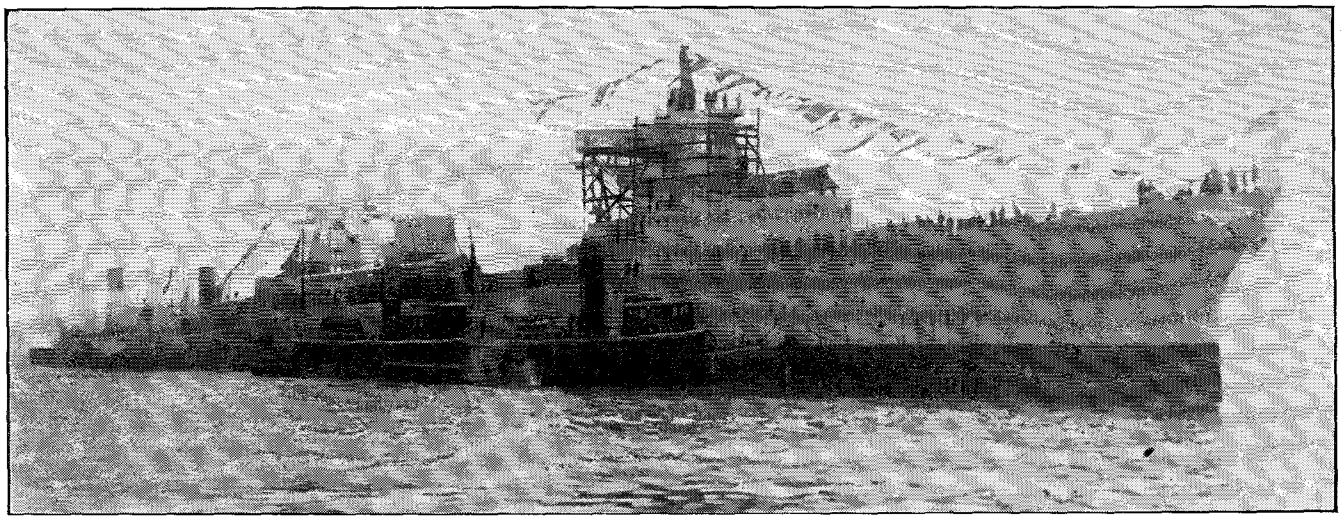
A LITTLE MORE WEIGHT IN THE FRONT OF THE BOAT, PLEASE
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*



Wide World photograph

OUR NEWEST CRUISER, LAUNCHED THREE DAYS AFTER AMBASSADOR GIBSON CALLED FOR NAVAL REDUCTION

This is the *Pensacola*, just after launching, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, only three days after Ambassador Gibson's sensational speech. It will cost $16,000,000, is 585 feet long, has a beam of 65 feet, makes 32 knots, carries ten 8-inch guns, and has a displacement of 10,000 tons. This cruiser by its dimensions would seem to qualify as a standard ship with which other cruisers would be compared when the Hoover yardstick is used.

thirty is the equivalent of a hundred vals. The British now have gone and added a thousand vals to each of forty cruisers. They thus have added a total of forty thousand vals to their fighting power. We order accordingly that if they intend to keep these forty thousand vals in the cruiser part of their naval outfit, they must chop off forty thousand vals in tons and guns and other equipment from the rest of their power at sea."

This is "absolutely revolutionary," according to Mr. Hard:

"The premium on naval competition toward destructiveness is withdrawn. Every advance made toward that destructiveness in any respect in any fleet will have to be paid for by a diminution of destructive power in some other respect. Each fleet, therefore, it is not too much to say, will desist from destructive improvements; because those improvements, instead of meaning premiums, will mean penalties."

How soon we may expect a conference to work out naval limitation on the lines of the new formula is a question the correspondents find it hard to answer. There have been unconfirmed reports from Geneva that representatives of the five naval Powers have suggested to their respective governments the holding of a conference this summer. In the normal course of events, there will be another meeting of the Preparatory Disarmament Commission in the fall, when the matter might come up. Foreign Minister Briand of France is said to insist on the "absolute necessity" of a final disarmament conference in 1930. British and American sentiment, according to Geneva dispatches, favors a conference synchronizing with the 1931 conference, which is to reconsider the Washington Treaty. Correspondents agree that there is much to be done in the way of study, preparation, and exchange of understandings before a final conference.

Ambassador Gibson's second sensation at Geneva came four days after his first one. When the Preparatory Disarmament Commission had reached the matter of trained reserves, he arose to state the American view-point in part as follows:

"Trained reserves should be included in measuring armaments, for with trained reserves a State is prepared for aggression. All fairness calls for the inclusion of trained reserves when estimating strength in peace-time. There is need of us all making concessions. The American view-point is that the American delegation is disposed to defer to the majority in the interpretation of the question of peace-time reserves. However, I hope that the other governments are prepared also to make concessions where they can. The American delegation is against the spirit of bargaining and hopes that all will lay their cards on the table and talk frankly in keeping with the spirit of the conference. Otherwise it will take months to arrive anywhere."

The next day the Commission decided not to include limitation of reserves in its draft convention, altho Germany, Sweden, China, the Netherlands, and Soviet Russia registered opposition. In London it is thought that our concession will have two useful purposes. According to a dispatch of Charles A. Selden in the New York *Times:*

"First, it will simplify the problem of disarmament agreement so far as armies are concerned; and, second, there should be psychological value in the mere fact of concessions as setting a good example which other nations will be more inclined to follow."

Other dailies praise the Gibson move as good diplomacy which ought to hasten land arms limitation, but the Washington *Post* exclaims: "The American Ambassador has definitely agreed to accept peace-time conscription as a rule among nations—and this in the name of peace and limitation of armaments!" And Chairman Fred A. Britten, of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, responded to the news of the second Gibson proposal with a denunciatory statement in which he said:

"Statesmen taking part in the preparatory commission might reasonably be compared to a group of promoters engaged in preparing a set of rules for an international prize-fight.

"The promoters favoring the Gibson idea of unlimited armies in reserve are contending that their representative should be permitted to have horseshoes in his gloves, and that his opponent wear extra large boxing-gloves filled with lamb's wool.

"To make certain of the complete annihilation of his opponent the prize-ring representative of the promoters favoring compulsory service and large reserve forces will be permitted to rest every other round while his reserves do the mauling.

"The adoption of a Gibson proposal for unlimited armies for these nations having compulsory military service would be a comedy on disarmament and would hang a war cloud over Europe."

Deep concern is manifest in both House and Senate over these particular happenings in connection with Ambassador Gibson's negotiations, writes Albert W. Fox in the Washington *Post:*

"1. The persistent flow of applause and flattery which is being heaped upon the American attitude by Great Britain, France, and Powers which heretofore have been eagerly awaiting another opportunity to entice the United States into a bargaining game at an international conference.

"2. The American surrender on the matter of excluding trained reserves from calculation of land armaments and the placing of America in favor of conscript armies.

"3. The action of the preparatory commission in voting against reductions as distinguished from limitations.

"4. The inexplicable silence of the American delegation on the subject of freedom of the seas, or regulating the conduct of belligerents toward neutrals in time of war."

"POWER" BEHIND THE NEWSPAPER THRONE?

THE MOST PROFOUNDLY DISTURBING development which has marked the history of American newspapers in many years, declares the New York *World*, is the recent revelation, before the Federal Trade Commission, that the International Paper and Power Company has acquired interests amounting to more than $10,000,000 in thirteen of the country's dailies. With each of these, say Washington dispatches, the International had a contract for newsprint; in fact, the President of the $500,000,000 corporation maintains that he did not purchase an interest in the papers "in order to govern their policies. We did it in order to make a favorable sale of our newsprint." And one of the newspaper publishers with whom the paper concern has dealings says of the transaction: "This gave the International no control over our daily or its policies. Its relationship to us was precisely the same as that of any bank with which we might make a similar arrangement." Another publisher "chose to accept an offer from the International to purchase certain notes and minority stock" as the interest rate in the open market "was exceedingly high." Moreover, says this proprietor of a chain of Eastern papers, "it is an unfair reflection on the press of the country to assume that the policy of a newspaper may be influenced by any minority stockholders." Says Archibald R. Graustein, president of the International Papei and Power Company:

> "In 1928 the Company suffered a heavy deficit, due to the fact that it had to curtail its newsprint output very substantially. In fact, it did not have its share of the business.
>
> "It was to remedy this situation that an interest was purchased in the Boston *Herald-Traveler*. Thus the International secured a very large customer at a time when it was in very serious need of business.
>
> "The International only purchased an interest in *The Herald*. Tho that interest was a 50 per cent. interest, it was tied up with a trust agreement so that control remained where it had been for the last fifteen years. At the outset of the negotiations it was immediately agreed both that *The Herald* did not want the International to have any say about the news or editorial policy; and that the International did not want to have any say on either point.
>
> "The International has no right, ability or desire in any way to influence the news or editorial policy in any newspaper in the whole country. The International feels that it would be unwise policy from the point of view of its power properties to adopt any other policy."

As the Boston *Herald* goes on to explain in an editorial:

> "It had been felt that a close contact between a great producer and a great consumer of white paper would work out to the advantage of both companies, the readers of each newspaper, and the community. That is the whole significance of the transaction. A plain, open, aboveboard arrangement, long contemplated, has been finally effected and made known in a plain, open, aboveboard manner.
>
> "The internal affairs of each paper will remain the same. The policies will remain the same. We have advocated fair treatment of all forms of business, large and small. That will continue. We have favored reasonable regulation of public utilities, municipal, State, and national. That will continue."

And, when all is said and done, we are reminded by the Springfield *Republican*, "there is no law against the ownership of newspapers by power companies. The vice of such a situation is chiefly in secret ownership."

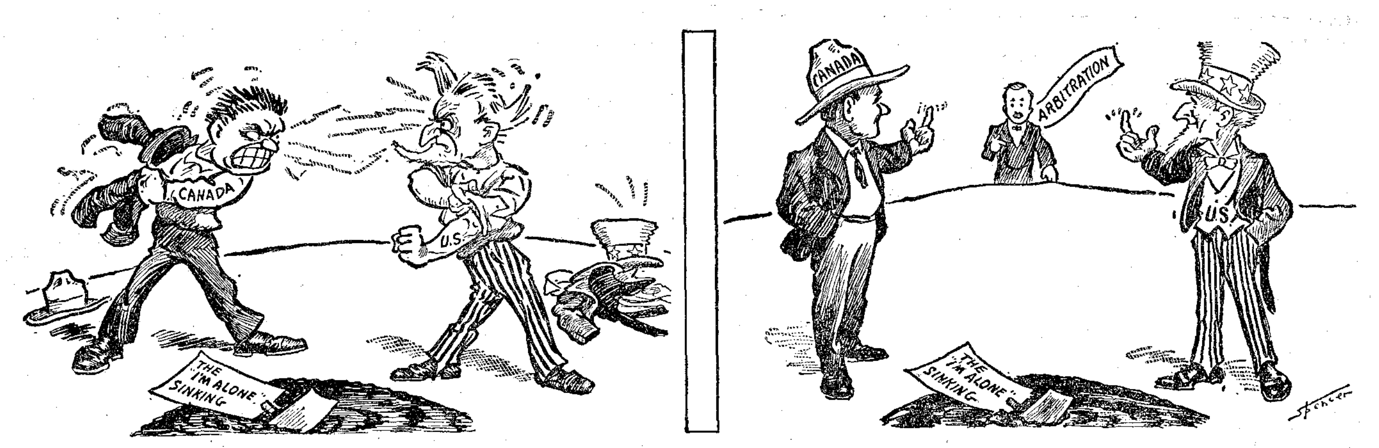
But the great majority of our newspapers see something sinister in what they consider the encroachment of a public utility upon newspaper preserves. "Freedom of the press," observes the Newark *News*, "is one of the fundamental guaranties of the American bill of rights. A newspaper controlled by a corporation seeking favors from the Government can not be free to sponsor the interests of the public when they conflict with the interests of the corporation." "No press can be free that is under obligations to the power combinations," agrees the Raleigh *News and Observer*. In the opinion of this paper, the investment of more than $10,000,000 in thirteen newspapers "can have but one meaning, and that is to control the policies of the newspapers and favor its own interests." "The very fact that the International's head feels bound to repel this suspicion proves its existence," thinks the New York *Evening Post*. "There can be no disagreement as to the absolute menace of the public-utility ownership of the press," asserts the Kansas City *Star*, and the New York *World*, Mobile *Register*, Boston *Post*, and a number of other dailies are of the same mind. As the Washington *News* puts it:

> "Power interests—and any other—have a complete legal right to found or to buy as many newspapers as they can get. But the public has an equal right—which it is usually quick to exercise—of refusing to trust the freedom and fairness of such newspapers. And when the public loses faith in a newspaper, that newspaper soon loses its financial or propaganda value to the owners.
>
> "Democracy depends on a free press. A press controlled by the power interests—or any other outside interests—can not be free."

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?"

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. How much did the public spend in Wall Street last year? (p. 78).
2. Why is the electron like a comet? (p. 30).
3. Of what ducal palace is our White House an architectural modification? (p. 56).
4. What is the present social status of the hip-flask? (p. 24).
5. What does "anschluss" mean in European politics? (p. 15).
6. How is ice made from oil-heat? (p. 31).
7. Is counterfeiting going out of fashion? (p. 79).
8. How do jungle lions react to a lifelike imitation of a cat's miaow? (p. 64).
9. What Senator has invested millions of his Ford dividends in childhood? (p. 26).
10. What is described as the semiofficial organ of the Vatican? (p. 17).
11. What four industries report a slackening in employment this spring? (p. 76).
12. How do metals get into milk? (p. 34).
13. What sciences may develop giants? (p. 32).
14. What is an "uncommonplace book"? (p. 21).
15. How do elephants fight other elephants? (pp. 66 and 67).
16. Why is the national Anti-Saloon League able to command more support than its State subdivisions? (p. 25).
17. What is the "American issue" in Britain's political campaign? (p. 17).
18. Can you name three living American Negro poets? (p. 23).
19. How does a certain United States Senator seek to justify himself for voting dry and drinking wet? (p. 48).
20. What European country has a new crop of financial scandals? (p. 16).
21. What American museum contains more than twenty portraits by Romney? (p. 23).
22. Name "twenty ways to make a million." (p. 59).
23. What nation is said to be the most idealistic in the world, and at the same time the most lawless and violent? (p. 52).
24. What prominent politician was once a New York cowboy? (p. 45).
25. What old masters copied each other's pictures? (p. 23).



A PERFECTLY GOOD "CASUS BELLI" WASTED!

Of course it might have been settled in the old-fashioned way, but nobody seemed to think of it—so there isn't going to be any exciting crisis.

—Spencer in the Omaha *World-Herald.*

NO WAR OVER THE *I'M ALONE*

"VICTORY IN THE *I'M ALONE* ARBITRATION might be very costly," a leader of the American dry forces is quoted as saying. Yet the *I'm Alone*, sunk by the guns of a United States Coast Guard cutter 200 miles off the Louisiana coast on March 22, after a chase of two days and two nights, was a notorious Canadian rum-running schooner that had been causing our enforcement authorities trouble for several years; and the possible victory referred to above would merely mean that the arbitrators upheld the views of the United States Government that the sinking was justifiable, against the view of the Canadian Government that it was not. Why, then, would a United States victory in the arbitration be "costly"? The paradox is explained by Carter Field in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "Dry leaders admitted to-day that they were extremely perturbed over the possible outcome of the *I'm Alone* arbitration, their thought being that a victory in this diplomatic contest might result in the abrogation of the one-hour's-sail treaty, not only by Canada, but by Great Britain and other nations.
>
> "In his notes on behalf of the Canadian Government, Vincent Massey, the Minister here, left little doubt of the intention of the Canadian Government, unless the Government of the United States should recognize the main points of its contention, to abrogate the one-hour's-sail treaty.
>
> "It has been understood all along that the British Government was the one really most interested in the *I'm Alone* case, and that the Canadian Government was making the fight not only for itself but for Great Britain, too.
>
> "Until to-day, the drys were militant on the *I'm Alone* case. They pointed out that if the treaty were abrogated, no foreign ship could bring liquor into an American port.'
>
> "But to-day the idea percolated in dry circles that perhaps Canada might abrogate the treaty, and Great Britain might not, which would result, of course, in all the vessels engaged in rum-smuggling claiming Canadian registry. This would leave Great Britain free to continue permitting her Atlantic liners to bring liquor into New York and other American ports under seal.
>
> "The abrogation of the treaty, even by Canada, would mean a death-blow, it is feared by many of the drys, to the success in checkmating rum-smuggling."

But, in spite of these possible complications, our papers are virtually unanimous in their approval of the decision of the two governments to arbitrate their differences in the *I'm Alone* controversy. It is a wise disposition, they say, of a dangerous case. "Both parties to the dispute deserve praise beyond words for what they have done, and the frictionless way they have done it," says the Birmingham *News*. The Richmond *News-Dispatch* characterizes arbitration as "the only sensible way out of the difficulty"; and the Boston *Herald* confidently predicts that "whatever the ultimate decision, there will be no diminution of friendliness between two neighbors."

The disputed point of fact is whether the *I'm Alone* was within one hour's sailing distance of the coast when she was first challenged. But more important, it is generally agreed, are the questions of international law, since these touch the broad principle of the freedom of the seas. They are, briefly stated: Has the United States Government, under the Ship Liquor Treaty of 1924, the right to pursue a foreign vessel out to sea, unless the pursuit begins within the three-mile limit? Does the naval principle of "hot pursuit" recognize the cutting in of a second vessel that did not begin the chase? And was the shelling and sinking justified? On these three points the opinions of the two governments are diametrically opposed.

The exchange of diplomatic notes between Vincent Massey, the Canadian Minister at Washington, and Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of State, reveals that the Canadian Government claims that the *I'm Alone* was not within an hour's distance of the coast, and the American Government claims that she was. But, aside from this, Minister Massey argues, the sinking of the Canadian schooner on the high seas after a two-days' chase is not justifiable under the principle of "hot and continuous pursuit," because "the pursuit did not begin within the territorial three-mile limit, which is an essential factor." Moreover:

> "It is further to be noted that the cutter which sank the schooner had not participated in the original pursuit, but had come up from an entirely different direction two days later. Under these circumstances, the most essential elements of justification under the doctrine of hot pursuit appear to be lacking."

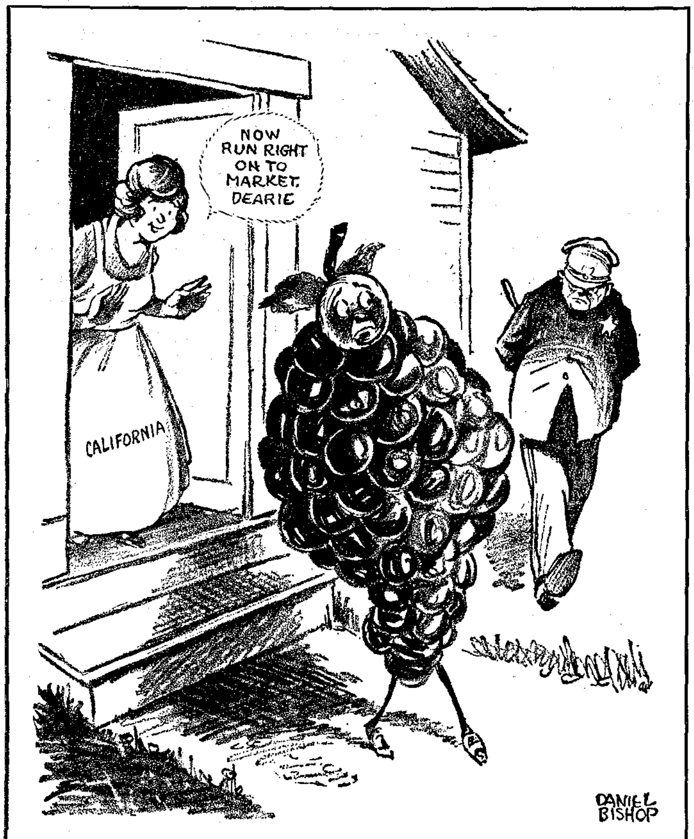
His Majesty's Government in Canada, Mr. Massey goes on to say, "would be loath to admit" that the right of seizure conferred by the treaty of 1924 "would warrant action so drastic as the destruction of a vessel; still less does authority appear to be conferred for the destruction of a vessel by shell-fire, accompanied by loss of life, after a pursuit lasting for two days."

Secretary Stimson's reply contends that the doctrine of "hot pursuit" applies where the chase begins within one hour's sailing distance of the coast; and that while the *Wolcott* began the pursuit and the *Dexter* joined the chase later and did the actual sinking, "the *Dexter* and *Wolcott* were operating conjointly as a unit of the same force and under one command." Concerning the justification for the sinking, the Secretary of State says:

> "The undisputed evidence is that the master of the *I'm Alone* refused to stop, altho repeatedly warned, and that there was no way of boarding it while in motion, and that the Coast Guard officials had the choice of allowing it to escape or sinking it. A significant fact in the case is that the Master of the *I'm Alone* preferred to be sunk rather than be taken into court, where the nature of its activities, its distance from the coast, its speed and the other factors in the case would have been subject to impartial judicial examination."

GRAPES AT THE VOLSTEAD BAR

THE "GREAT CALIFORNIA GRAPE MYSTERY" is not the title of a "thriller"; the enigma is: What part, if any, of the California juice-grape output is being diverted into bootleg channels or used in the manufacture of wines? As part of a thorough inquiry into the use of all commodities that may have a bearing on the Prohibition question, Dr. James H. Doran, Prohibition Commissioner, has started an investigation of California's grape industry. One of the things he intends to learn, say Washington dispatches, is why that State's grape acreage has more than doubled since Prohibition, altho a number of editorial writers volunteer the information in advance—"because grape-juice is now being used in the manufacture of wines in the home." In fact, it is rather broadly hinted that grape-growers will aid the investigators in every possible way, hoping to increase the market for their product through publicity and obtain a better price. As the Springfield *Union* explains:


NOW RUN RIGHT ON TO MARKET, DEARIE
CALIFORNIA
DANIEL BISHOP

INNOCENTS ABROAD?

—Bishop in the Oregon *Journal.*

"Curiously enough, the announcement of Commissioner Doran comes simultaneously with an announcement of officials of the California Vineyardists' Association of a depress situation in the grape industry and of steps to remedy it. Commissioner Doran's purpose is to determine, if possible, the extent to which increased production of grapes has gone into violations of the Volstead Law. The purpose of the California vineyardists appears to be to discover ways in which the greatly increased production can be marketed at a better price, which means stimulating a larger demand for wine-making purposes.

"It appears from the reports of the California vineyardists that in recent years the invested capital in the grape-growing industry of that State has risen to $336,000,000. It is stated also that 656,000 acres are now devoted to grape production. There is no question that this great increase in acreage and production has been due to the demand for grapes all over the country for wine-making purposes."

"The country will await with interest the report of Commissioner Doran on why the people of the United States are eating so many more grapes," believes the Washington *Star;* altho, it adds, "it might be interesting to trace the grape, not to its source, but to its destination." Another editorial on the "great grape mystery," as the situation calling for the inquiry is termed, is found in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger:*

"California is an intensely dry State politically. It began, after the passage of the Volstead Law, by being anxious and wet. The grapes of its sunny slopes were the basis of a flourishing wine industry. After a year or two of worry and depression, the vineyard owners of the State found themselves suddenly growing rich. The demand for grapes became phenomenal. Prices took wing.

"California became dry. Cynics concluded darkly that the output, disappearing into Eastern markets, was being used as a basis for home-made wine of an alcoholic content in excess of that deemed proper by Mr. Volstead.

"Now, California is Mr. Hoover's home State. It is assumed that the newest probe necessitated by the Prohibition Law will be undertaken with the President's sanction, if not at his orders. Here certainly is proof of the Administration's impartiality.

"Washington is agog. Will this new investigation shift to corn? Whisky is being made from corn. Potatoes, too, can be made to yield the stuff prohibited by Congress. In the South they have learned to make a wild intoxicant from the very wild weeds of the field. So again an ill wind may blow somebody good. If, in the effort to restrict the nation's fruit and grain crops, the enforcers under Mr. Doran manage to find a method to prevent the growing of weeds, they will accomplish something for the country."

"When Commissioner Doran learns that grape-juice is bought by the keg by our most prominent citizens, who then pull out the stopper and let nature take its course," he will have learned something which every one knows, observes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot,* which adds: "The mystery, here, is not what becomes of California's expanded grape crop, but how any government department can be so dumb as not to know what becomes of it." This juice, declares the Baltimore *Sun,* is legitimately shipped in interstate commerce. In fact, we read in the Providence *News:*

"A court decision some time ago held legal the sale of grape-juice possest of gratifying possibilities. Can it be that Chief Doran intends to secure further legislation which will insure the good character of every bunch of grapes grown in California? We shall not be surprized if Dr. Doran's survey is followed by some extraordinary statute seeking to put grapes on their good behavior.

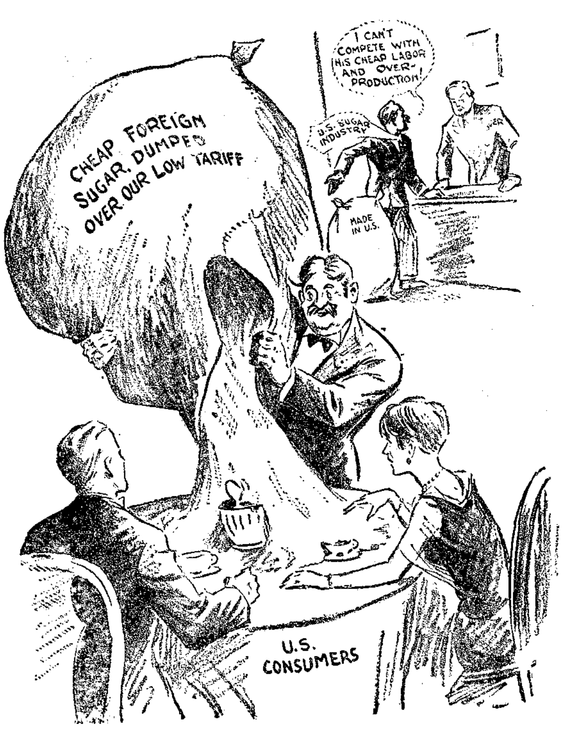
"There is, as every one knows, no doubt about what California grapes can do. Next to night clubs, they are just now the most prominent menaces to universal dryness. They have insinuated themselves into the homes of the American people in a manner that proves them utterly immoral. It is quite fitting that Dr. Doran should procure legislation that will enable him to get them indicted. As to convicting them—well, that is another matter. Like Shylock, Dr. Doran 'craves the law,' but he may not be at all satisfied with his pound of confiscated grapes when he gets it.

"As a matter of pure scientific and social interest, the knowledge he seeks may prove very interesting. But how is it going to help Prohibition enforcement, which is Dr. Doran's job?"

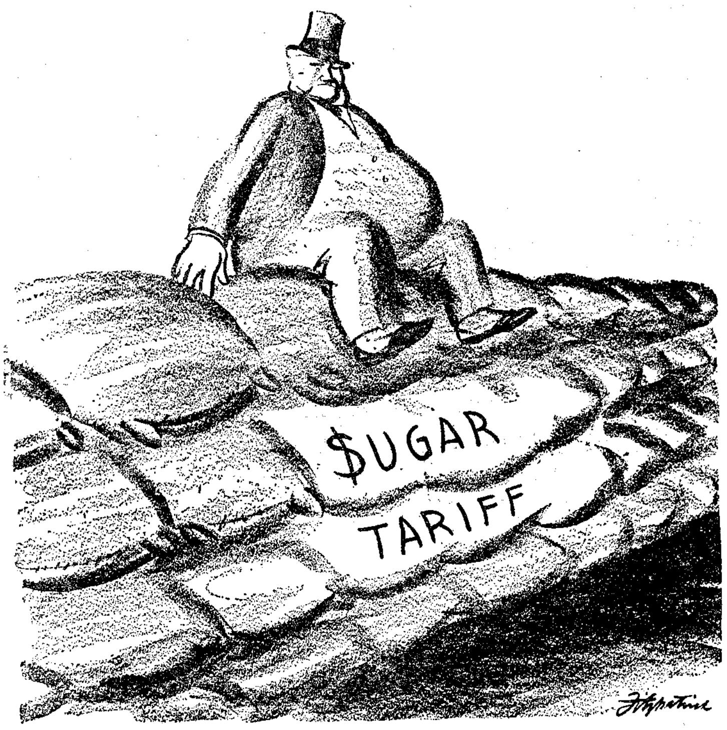
The New Haven *Journal-Courier* is likewise mystified:

"Why such a survey should be made with any expectation of discovering a key to the problem, it is impossible to say. There is no likelihood that the illicit brokers in the business of bootlegging are engaged in the manufacture of light wines from these grapes, nor is there any secret that grapes are used for home-brew, which is not in violation of the law. To undertake to trace their use in the manufacture of light wines for household refreshment in order to establish their indictment as a source of evil is no more preposterous than to undertake to trace the origin and application of hops and barley. Until a conspiracy can be established between the producers and the consumers to beat the Prohibition Law, the search for information, which is easily within reach without effort, will only have the effect of delaying further the promised inquiry into grave abuses. It fails to ring true.

"This proposed study of the use of fruits and vegetables in the manufacture of innocent beverages will lead us nowhere. There is no mystery whatever about it."


CHEAP FOREIGN SUGAR DUMPED OVER OUR LOW TARIFF
I CAN'T COMPETE WITH HIS CHEAP LABOR AND OVER-PRODUCTION!
U.S. SUGAR INDUSTRY
MADE IN U.S.
U.S. CONSUMERS

A PROBLEM EASY TO SOLVE
—Temple in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune.*



RACKETEERING IN A BIG WAY
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

CLASHING VIEWS OF THE SUGAR TARIFF

WASHINGTON'S BATTLE OF THE SUGAR-BOWL

OF ALL THE BITTER CONTROVERSIES raging over the new tariff, the bitterest and most complicated, declares Ashmun Brown, Washington correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, arises from half a score of conflicting demands for changes in the duty on sugar. The American consumer naturally demands low prices, and, as he uses an average of a hundred pounds per capita each year, as against an average of twenty-seven pounds for the entire world, he must be taken into consideration in whatever adjustment is made. For him, an increase in the tariff would be serious, we are told; yet if the tariff were removed altogether, the Treasury of the United States would lose approximately $150,000,000 a year in import duties. Cuban and Cuban-American sugar interests, whose heavy production dominates the American market, are demanding limitation on the amount of sugar brought in from the Philippine Islands free of duty, and ask an import duty on the excess. American beet-sugar growers and refiners, on the other hand, are up in arms against both Cuban and Philippine production, and ask the House Ways and Means Committee to protect the American industry through higher duties. The burden of the Filipino protest against such "discrimination" is that the Philippines are entitled to the same treatment accorded any other State or Territory; the Cuban interests, in which millions of American dollars are invested, say a higher tariff will ruin their industry. So we have what Basil Manly, in a Washington dispatch to the Newark *News*, calls the "Battle of the Sugar-Bowl" in Washington. According to this experienced writer:

"This is scheduled to be the big fight of the special session of Congress. The prize at stake amounts to $120,000,000 to be added to the price of sugar. The Treasury will take about half in increased tariff duties, and the domestic producers, if they win, will get the other half, or about $60,000,000, in increased profits.

"This fight, in the language of the prize-ring, is a battle royal. First there are the Cuban sugar producers, importers, and refiners. They sell the American people about 50 per cent. of their sugar supply. Next are the domestic beet-sugar companies, backed by the beet-growers. Besides them are the Louisiana cane-sugar producers. Then come the Hawaiian sugar barons. Next are the Porto Rican sugar companies, and, finally, the Filipinos.

"It looks like the field against Cuba. But Cuba has the support of a group of the strongest financial and political forces in America. American bankers and refiners have about $800,000,000 invested in Cuba.

"The beet-sugar group is leading the fight against Cuba. It is not only one of America's big businesses, but it has extraordinary political power. The beet-sugar companies, working with the beet-growers, are fighting for an increase of one cent a pound in the duty on Cuban sugar. Their champion in Congress is Senator Reed Smoot of Utah, Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, which in the long run writes the tariff schedules.

"Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Philippines lie outside the United States, but as a part of our island possessions pay no duty upon their sugar. This brings them in conflict with Cuba, which by treaty enjoys a preferential of 20 per cent. in the sugar duties which she must pay as compared with other foreign countries. Because of this preference Cuba pays 1.76 cents a pound on her sugar, while the so-called 'full duty' countries pay 2.20 cents. But the fight centers upon Cuba because the full-duty countries are unable to compete, and their exports of sugar to the United States are consequently negligible.

"The first round has been fought before the House Ways and Means Committee. The beet-sugar producers and growers told how they were being put out of business by Cuban competition. The Louisiana cane-growers told how their rejuvenated industry was doomed to extinction unless the tariff on cheap Cuban sugar was increased. Hawaii and Porto Rico representatives joined in the same plea.

"The American Farm Bureau Federation, claiming to represent 1,000,000 farmers, demands a duty of 3.15 cents on Cuban sugar, and has declared war on the Philippines."

Secretary of State Stimson, who resigned as Governor-General of the Philippines to enter the Hoover Cabinet, maintains that Philippine sugar, which represents less than one-fifth the amount consumed in this country, does not compete with the domestic supply, but with imports from Cuba. Said

Colonel Stimson before the House Ways and Means Committee recently:

> "The attempt to restrict freedom of trade between the Islands and the United States represents about the worst possible backward step that could be taken in American policy.
>
> "The American flag stands to-day, not only for individual freedom, but for freedom of trade for all people under that flag; and so long as we retain these Islands under that flag we are in duty bound to give them the advantage of trade with the home country."

The proposal to put a tariff on Philippine sugar, in fact, seems to arouse more editorial discussion than all the other projects combined. To the Mobile *Register*, "this seems to be a desperate effort on the part of politicians from the beet-sugar States to wrest an indirect subsidy from the American people." "If duty had to be paid on Philippine sugar," agrees the Raleigh *News and Observer*, "the price of home-grown sugar would go up, and the sugar-refiners would add millions to their income." Moreover, notes the Dallas *News*, Filipinos are importing from us machinery, cotton goods, and food valued at $10,000,000 a month. If we discriminate against them by limiting sugar imports, declares the Miami *Herald*, "they will trade with other countries," and in the Portland *Oregonian* we read:

> "The scheme to limit the quantity of Philippine sugar admitted free would put the Philippines in the 'foreign country' category. They are not. They are territories of the United States, entitled to the same freedom of commerce with the United States as the States enjoy with one another. To tax them in the interest of American industry would brand them as a subject colony. It would fan into new life the agitation for independence, which has been quieted by the policy of Mr. Stimson. It would injure the great commerce between the Islands and the United States. It would be contrary to the policy we have always followed toward newly acquired territory."

On the other hand, the Washington *Post* and Detroit *Free Press* remind us that the sugar industry of the United States needs protection from unlimited imports from the Philippines, where foreign capital is said to be taking advantage of the fact that the greater portion of the output enters the United States duty free.

As for Cuba, "it will be a blow to the good understanding between the island and this country if the tariff on sugar is increased," believes the Hartford *Times*. Moreover, adds this paper, "there is a selfish element involved. If we rob Cuba of its ability to pay for our goods, we destroy a market for our manufactures that has been growing steadily."

On the other hand, *The Sugar Bulletin*, of New Orleans, reminds us that, while sugar production in continental United States has increased less than 25 per cent. in the years between 1906 and 1926, Cuban production has increased almost 300 per cent. According to this paper:

> "The bulk of the sugar produced in Cuba is sold to, and imported into, the United States. The present and all previous tariffs on Cuban sugar, doubtless without intention, have been so graduated as, in actual practise, to largely encourage and develop sugar production in Cuba and to retard the development of sugar production in the United States. Sugar enough to supply all the requirements of our people is not produced within the United States to-day merely for the reason that it is to the interest of certain powerful elements that it should be produced somewhere else.
>
> "It so happens that the sugar that comes into the United States from abroad to compete with our domestic sugar is made where such a standard of living as prevails generally throughout the United States is undreamed of. As a consequence, it is produced very cheaply. In order to compete with it, domestic sugar producers are driven by necessity to recruit their labor from the lowest and cheapest supply available.
>
> "Let us have a tariff on sugar that will enable it to hold up its head among other American industries—a tariff that will expand the sugar industry until it is big enough to fill all our requirements for sugar."

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE—IN CHICAGO

THE OPENING GUN of a finish fight between organized medicine in Chicago and clinics that treat certain communicable diseases at a little more than cost is seen by a number of our newspapers in the recent expulsion of Dr. Louis E. Schmidt from the Chicago Medical Society because of his connection with a clinic which advertised in the newspapers. In the opinion of the Chicago Association of Commerce, this expulsion of a prominent member "has raised a serious question which affects the entire program of Chicago's medical charity for persons of moderate means."

At the core of the controversy that has arisen, says the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, "is the one question that has aroused public interest in it—the question of the cost of medical care." Present rates for medical care "are so high," declares the President of Northwestern University, "that families of moderate circumstances are forced to resort to quacks and patent medicines." In the opinion of the Chicago *Daily News:*

> "The expulsion of Dr. Schmidt by the Chicago Medical Society will tend to clarify and simplify a vital issue that faces the medical profession. That issue, at bottom, is whether the profession itself, by cooperation, organization, and economical use of modern equipment, shall attack the problem of reducing the high costs of services, or whether benevolent lay associations shall perform the task."

Dr. Schmidt, declares Chicago's former Commissioner of Health, "is engaged in a struggle to bring down the high cost of being sick." This official, now coroner, has resigned in protest from the Medical Society. As the Minneapolis *Journal* explains:

> "Ordinarily, the expulsion of an advertising doctor would pass unnoticed. Quacks advertise, in such newspapers and other publications as are sufficiently mercenary to take their advertising; and the public suffers thereby, both in its pocketbook and in its health.
>
> "But this Chicago case is no ordinary one. Some years ago philanthropically inclined Chicagoans of means founded a clinic to combat the charlatans who prey upon the victims of the social diseases. The success of this humane venture naturally depended upon the ability of the clinic to attract to its doors the many ignorant or misinformed sufferers who normally fall into the hands of the quacks.
>
> "There was only one way to do this, and that was to advertise widely the existence and the purpose of the new agency. To be fought successfully, charlatanry must be fought with its own weapons, the display advertisement. So the doctor at the head of the Chicago clinic advertised. And his advertising not only saved many venereal sufferers from the swindles of unscrupulous incompetents, but brought in many others who might otherwise have gone without treatment, menacing all with whom they came in contact.
>
> "For so advertising, the Chicago doctor has now been turned out of the Medical Association as unethical. For devoting his unquestioned talents to the protection of society against a hideous danger, he has been branded a pariah.
>
> "Why can not Chicago's organized doctors apply the rule of reason to cases like this one? Even a schoolboy could discriminate between the quack, advertising for victims, and the public-spirited practitioner, devoting his time and ability to a humane and praiseworthy work. Why can not supposedly learned men, who write degrees after their names, do as much?"

One of the grievances of the Medical Society, says the Cleveland *News*, is that Chicago organizations practising medicine on a large scale are making it increasingly difficult for physicians engaged in individual practise to earn a livelihood. According to a Chicago dispatch to the New York *World:*

> "The Public Health Institute, which is the center around which the tumult revolves, was established soon after the war for the benefit of suffering war veterans. It publishes whole-page advertisements in the Chicago papers frequently. The other organization which the Medical Society has on the black-list is the Social Hygiene League. Dr. Schmidt is President of the League. It is a charitable clinic and when patients can not

pay the fee of the Public Health Institute, the League accepts them and gives them treatment."

For this service the League receives from the Public Health Institute $12,000 a year. The Institute, we are told, is financed and sponsored by some of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of Chicago. Writing in the Baltimore *Evening Sun* of the controversy, Gerald W. Johnson comes to this conclusion:

> "The public has its choice between two theories. One is that the Chicago doctors are so extremely jealous of the dignity of their profession that they hold themselves rigidly to a fantastic definition of ethics. The other is that they were enraged because this clinic is treating, at a very low rate, thousands of patients who, without the clinic, might visit private practitioners and pay a higher rate for the same treatment."

"If," declares the Washington *Post*, "furnishing medical treatment to those unable to pay the present high prices is unethical, the code of the medical profession is in serious need of revision." What the organized doctors should do, maintains the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is to "look into the situation that has been developing of late years, in which the person of moderate means is unable to meet the expenses of being ill—unless he begs or borrows." "There would seem to be something moth-eaten" about a code of medical ethics "so decidedly out of step with the public welfare" as that in Chicago, remarks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*
As Frederic Babcock writes from Chicago to *The Nation:*

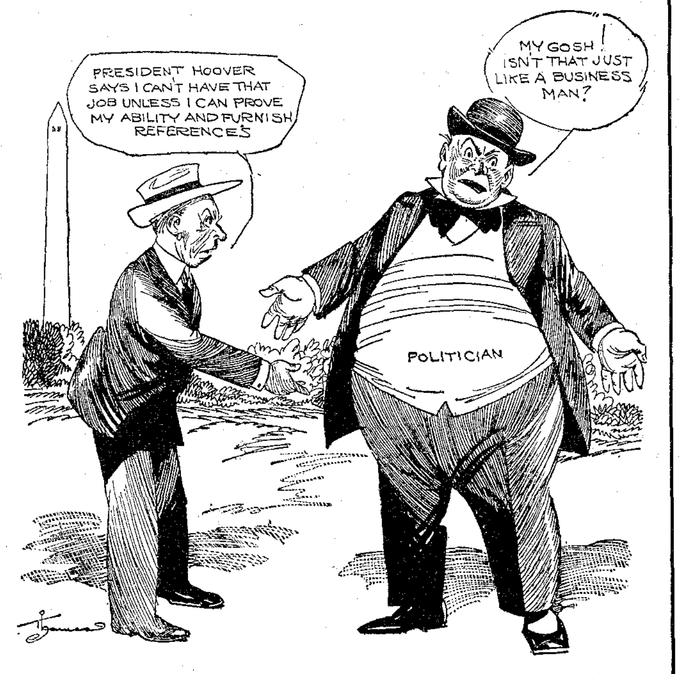
> "Back of the Schmidt expulsion lies the whole issue of medical costs to the public and the attitude of the profession in America toward philanthropic and semi-philanthropic organizations for providing medical attention to persons of limited means and limited income. Dr. Schmidt and doctors of the Schmidt school of thought assert that medical, hospital, and laboratory care of the sick, now costing Chicagoans from $20 a day upward, could be furnished at a cost of less than $5 a day to persons whose incomes range from $2,000 to $5,000 a year. These doctors have been trying to bring that about."

On the other hand, the Chicago Medical Society is reported in the Chicago *Evening Post's* news columns as declaring that the Public Health Institute is a thoroughly commercialized organization; that the members of the society take care of the sick for what they can afford to pay; that it (the Society) deplores as much as the general public the high cost of illness, "which is due only in part to the medical fees," and, finally, that "it is unethical for a physician to be connected directly with an institution that advertises." And in the *Journal of The American Medical Association* (Chicago) we read:

> "The Association has been giving serious consideration for years to the problem of the cost of medical care. The bill of the physician represents one small portion of this cost; the total cost represents actually the advancement in medical science, including the use of the X-rays, of laboratory service, of hospital beds, of nurses and many other factors.
>
> "At least ten representatives of the American Medical Association are actively associated with the Committee of Medical Care, which is endeavoring to make a survey of the situation with a view to finding out how medical practise may be organized better to distribute the costs that have been mentioned and thereby to lower the costs generally."

PITILESS PUBLICITY FOR JUDGE PICKERS

TELLING THE WORLD WHO BACKS UP his Federal judge appointments is one of those "efficiency engineering" moves, unheralded in advance, with which President Hoover stirs up the political animals. He sends his first nominations of eleven new judges for places on United States District Courts and the Circuit Court of Appeals to the Senate for confirmation, and at the same time he gives out to the press full lists of the names of indorsers, with Executive Office information that this new practise will be followed in all Federal Court appointments. Correspondents find the news of this innovation causing no little concern in the teepees of politicians throughout the country, and editors see in it another important feature of Mr. Hoover's plan to buttress the structure of law enforcement.


PRESIDENT HOOVER SAYS I CAN'T HAVE THAT JOB UNLESS I CAN PROVE MY ABILITY AND FURNISH REFERENCES
MY GOSH! ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A BUSINESS MAN?
POLITICIAN

THE NEW SYSTEM
—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

Publicity of this sort receives remarkably general commendation in our press without regard to political party affiliations. "From whatever angle you view it," says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "the innovation has merit." The President shows "the proper amount of political courage plus the proper amount of political wisdom," observes the New York *Evening Post.* Mr. Hoover sets "a fine precedent," according to the Boston *Globe*, one which successors will depart from "at the peril of much criticism," for "it is good to have the fierce light of publicity beating on those elevated to the Federal bench."

Washington correspondents suggest that recent impeachment proceedings and resignations like those of Judge English in Illinois and Judge Winslow in New York may have influenced the President in deciding to reveal the sponsors for his nominees to the public as well as the Senate. The practise should have an excellent effect, asserts the Springfield *Republican*, for—

> "Few men will hereafter make ill-considered recommendations of unfit lawyers for the bench if they realize how far the public will hold them to a moral accountability in case the judges they had indorsed go wrong. Bar associations also will exercise great care in backing candidates for judicial honors."

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, however, is not ready to believe that the real sponsors are going to be divulged, "because they operate behind political screens, where even Mr. Hoover can not detect them." We read:

> "What we can believe is that such publicity will confine the promises of politicians, especially those high in organization councils, to a single quarter. Usually these gentlemen promise an appointment to so many people that they go on a fishing trip when the nomination is sent to the Senate. If publicity will stop that duplicity, it will be something."

But general press approval has many points of emphasis. Making public the list of indorsers puts the Senate in position where "refusal to ratify an appointment will be less a slap at the President than a rebuke to the backers," observes the Cleveland *Plain Dealer.* And the Springfield *Union* suggests that the publicity policy might profitably be extended to the other offices at the President's disposal."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

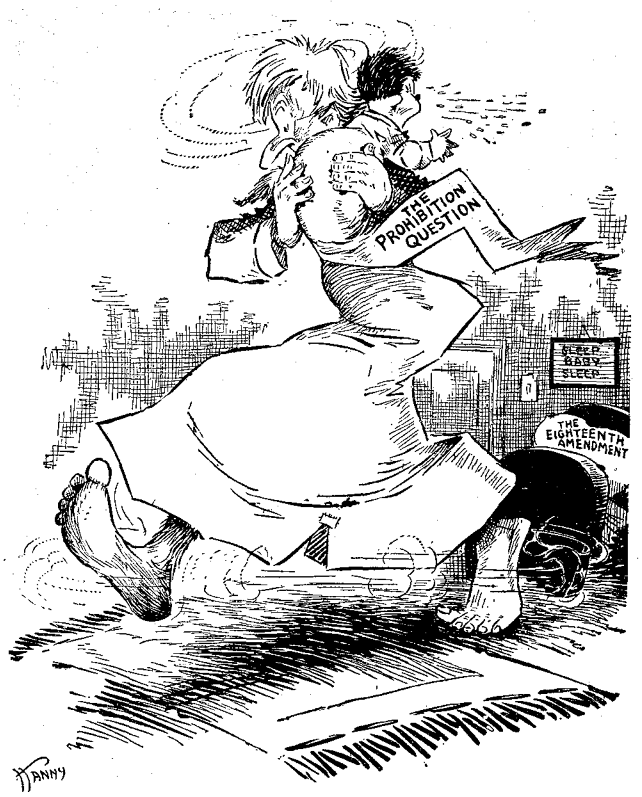
An optimist is a Congressman. A pessimist is a farmer.—*Dallas News.*

The Mexican rebellion seems to be down to its last general.—*Des Moines Tribune-Capital.*

Lucky old boys! They did their kissing when a girl didn't taste of anything but girl.—*Kingston Whig.*

Three great factors in American civilization; parcel post, *Sat. Eve. Post,* Emily Post.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

The Mexican rebels, it develops, have been getting arms from Germany. At the moment, however, they are depending more on their legs.—*New York Evening Post.*



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THE NEAREST THING YET TO PERPETUAL MOTION

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

Opportunity knocks but once. That's wherein it differs from Mr. H. L. Mencken.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

Congress might settle a big problem for the farmer's son by finding him a tractor that will do seventy miles an hour.—*Kay Features.*

Lists of the ten most interesting men in the world have been compiled. What's your own idea of the other nine?—*Boston Transcript.*

The Prince of Wales has taken up flying and wears a parachute. With a parachute he might just as well have kept his horses.—*New York Evening Post.*

Over a period of a number of years, a Mexican soldier will find that he has worked for as many managers as Rogers Hornsby.—*Detroit News.*

No special harm has been done so far, but we're willing to bet the next time Mr. Hoover runs he won't promise to call an extra session of Congress.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The Literary Digest suggests that science may give us a new religion. But most of the religions we already possess have been used so little they are as good as new.—*Southern Lumberman.*

One of the strangest things in this world is how unpopular Prohibition is and how hard it is for an anti to get elected.—*Dallas News.*

A sanatorium is a place where you pay $75 a week for the privilege of living as you would have to live if you had only $75 a month.—*Port Arthur News.*

This has been a bad year for most night clubs, we are told. It seems there aren't enough dry agents to fill more than two or three of them.—*New York Evening Post.*

At a dollar a word "I do not choose to run" amounts to only $6, but it gave him a chance to earn about $5,000 explaining what he meant by it.—*Southern Lumberman.*

The Government couldn't operate the *Leviathan*, the world's finest ship, and make expenses. So it sold the ship for an extremely low price and took over the job of making farming pay.—*Topeka State Journal.*

The Book-of-the-Month Club offers to take back "The Cradle of the Deep" from dissatisfied customers. This may run into money. It would have been cheaper to mail each subscriber a grain of salt.—*The New Yorker.*

No herb is free of pests, Mr. Hoover.—*Bethlehem Globe.*

America has no great cathedrals, but you should see some of the modern bathrooms.—*Chattanooga Times.*

The next time the Coast Guard wishes to sink a boat, it should select one belonging to Siam.—*El Paso Herald.*

It is said that many scientists are now speculating as to what Mr. Einstein's new theory will be. We're still speculating as to what his last one was.—*New York Evening Post.*

Marion Talley's family explains that she can not accept the farm a Parsons man offers her. And thus one farmer's hope of relief is blasted.—*Topeka State Journal.*

One of our favorite theories is that Miss Joan Lowell, the author of "The Cradle of the Deep," is Trader Horn without the beard.—*Detroit News.*

The situation down in Mexico indicates that the rebels might as well devote their time to laying plans for the next revolution.—*Indianapolis Star.*

If the President wants any more Coolidge policies to carry out, he should drop a postal card to the New York Life Insurance Company.—*The New Yorker.*

Marion Talley is quitting grand opera to go into the farming business. Her familiarity with notes will come handy.—*Marshall County (Minn.) Banner.*

Republicans are in a dispute over where their party was born. What a large number of deserving Democrats would like to know is why it was born.—*Macon Telegraph.*

"Mr. Hoover never has learned to play," says one of his biographers, and we hope he knows what he is talking about, for we see by the papers that the school children of Florida have just presented the President with a gold harmonica.—*New York Evening Post.*

As we understand the court decisions in the oil-scandal cases, it is permissible to do anything except snub the Senate.—*Southern Lumberman.*

There is much speculation as to why Marion Talley has quit singing in opera to live on a farm. We don't know why she did, but it's a fine example.—*Kay Features.*

Some say that Sinclair has lost control of his own company. Others intimate that he will have at least three months of his own company this summer.—*San Diego Union.*

It is probably a good thing that there is no organized movement for consumer relief, as doubtless the basic idea of it would be to tax him more to provide it.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The United States Supreme Court has been so consistently packed in favor of wealth and privilege that in one breath it sends Harry F. Sinclair to jail and sustains the five-cent fare.—*New York Times.*

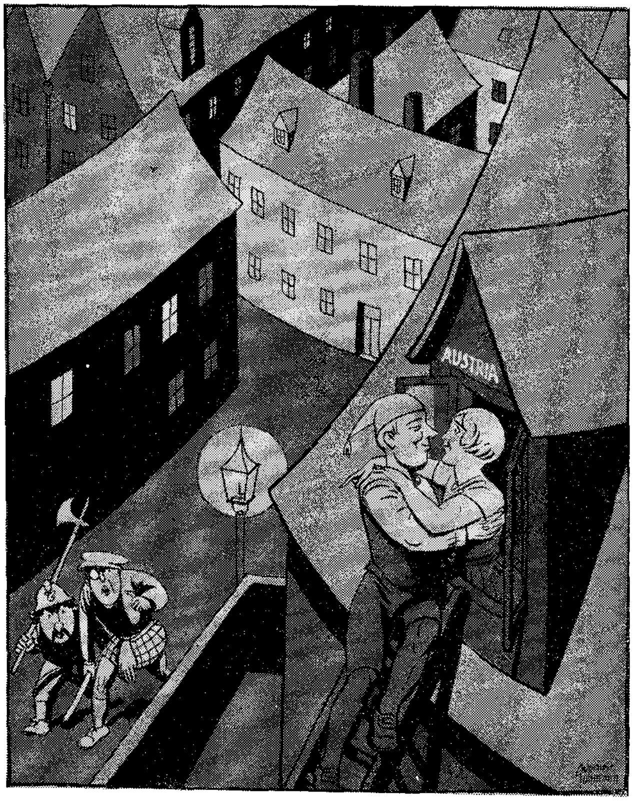
There are now said to be in the United States enough automobiles to permit every man, woman and child to ride at the same time, but, with no pedestrians at large, there would be little sport in such a move.—*New York Evening Post.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

GROWING-PAINS OF THE AUSTRIAN REPUBLIC

THE TROUBLOUS TRANSFORMATION of Austria's proud empire into a republic continues to attract the eyes of Europe. The latest so-called crisis began with the resignation of Chancellor Seipel, and lasted during a period of twenty-seven days, when Austria was without a Cabinet. This constitutes a record, some editors note, for only in the Balkans, where governmental crises are almost habitual, has Austria's length of time without a government been surpassed. The new Chancellor, as we learn from Vienna Associated Press dispatches, is Dr. Ernst Steeruwitz, industrialist, and member of the Christian Social party. But some observers at the outset predicted that his Cabinet might not prove a particularly stable one, because the Socialists look upon him rather with disfavor on account of his active participation in the Austrian-Fascist military organization, known as the Heimwehr, which is said to be financed chiefly by bankers, industrialists, and others interested in preventing the influence of Socialist Vienna from extending to the provinces. The Socialists also have a rival military force, so that all the elements of serious trouble are present. Dr. Steeruwitz is reported in the press to be an ardent advocate of the Anschluss, or Austro-German Union, as he believes that Austria can be saved economically only through such a union. How grave was the state of affairs in Austria when Chancellor Seipel resigned may be gathered from the statement of the Manchester *Guardian* that there was talk of a dictatorship for the country and "even moderate papers warned their readers of the danger." An illuminating account of the political conflict there is afforded by this famous Liberal newspaper, which expresses the hope that the new Government may ward off the preponderance "not only of reaction, but of the armed Fascist reaction that was tolerated by former Chancellor Seipel." Much depends on the Socialists, it seems, but we are told:

"They have paid heavily for their doctrinaire refusal to coöperate with non-Socialist parties. They have lost the strong footing they once had in the Army, the police, and the gendarmery. But if they join the 'Christlichsoziale' (usually but misleadingly translated as 'Christian Socialists'—'Christian Social party' would perhaps be a better rendering) they may be able to recover much of what they have lost, even if they have to compromise their own 'Austro-Marxist' principles. If they do not take part in forming the new government the chances are that Austria will be dominated by reaction. Only Austrian reaction is itself deeply divided between Protestants and Catholics. The Church of Rome has been losing ground; the number of Austrians who leave grows steadily year by year, especially among the working-class. But this has made clericalism all the more resolute in the use of its political power. Its refusal to reform the grotesque Austrian divorce laws and its effort to clericalize the schools have led to a breach with the Protestants. If the Socialists fail there may be one of those interminable Parliamentary crises that are so common in Central Europe. Discontent with Parliamentary methods is very great in Austria, and the armed and Fascist 'Heimwehr' (whom the ex-Chancellor would not disarm, altho he tried, with some success, to disarm the Socialists) are ready to exploit every chance of setting up a dictatorship. Thus the future of Austrian democracy is largely in Socialist hands. Their difficulties will be enormous, for behind all the crises that are continually shaking the political life of the Austrian Republic is the hopeless and irremediable state to which she was reduced by the Peace Treaty—hopeless and irremediable as long as she is not allowed to unite with the German Republic."



THE GERMAN-AUSTRIAN LOVERS

AUSTRIA: "Hush, Michel, the night-watchmen may see us together."
—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

It is generally agreed that the former Chancellor Seipel was merely stating a fact when he said in resigning that the country was in the throes of a political crisis which he believed could best be bridged by his own removal, and he added that profound differences had arisen between himself and the Pan-German members of his Cabinet. The Vienna correspondent of the London *Times* calls attention to a communiqué issued by the Christian Social chairman of a subcommittee of the National Assembly, in which it was stated that:

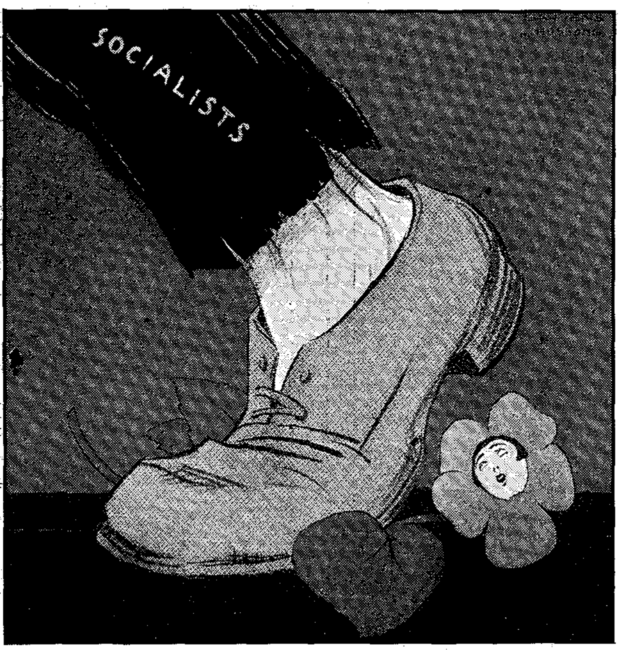
"'By dint of persistent agitation, much, tho unjust, hatred of the Chancellor has been artificially bred in certain sections of the populace.' This hatred, says the chairman, Dr. Seipel could bear with equanimity if it were directed against him alone, but it was aimed at him as a priest and was extended to the Church as well. For this reason he was prepared to retire in favor of a more acceptable leader.

"The truth, however, is that Dr. Seipel's resignation some time this year was expected in more than one quarter. It was known that he no longer enjoyed the confidence of the parties on whom he depended for his majority in the House.

"The Government had suffered two defeats on cultural questions last January through the Pan-Germans siding with the Opposition. But, while it was not within the power of the Socialists to force the Government to draw the natural inferences from these defeats, it has been within their power to paralyze productive work in the Chamber, and this they have done.

"Austria, it is felt, is beset by serious economic problems which must somehow be solved if the Government is to maintain its authority. The Social Democrat leaders undoubtedly wish to preserve their popularity with the working-classes, altho to do so they are compelled to maintain Vienna as a Socialist stronghold in the midst of a bourgeois Europe, but, on the other hand, they are prepared, so they have said, to compromise on every question if only the Government will abstain from subjecting them to constant pin-pricks, such as the seizure of their small store of arms, which, they are persuaded Dr. Seipel and the Chief of Police knew, was not larger than those maintained by their rivals. There is no doubt that Dr. Seipel has resigned in the realization that he is an obstacle to peace in Austria, but the Socialists will find that the overthrow of Dr. Seipel will not on that account go to enhance their strength in the country."

A Social-Democratic newspaper, the Vienna *Arbeiter Zeitung*, declares that the principal cause of the fall of the Seipel Cabinet was the campaign he undertook to put an end to the protection afforded householders in Austria and to the grievances of the Social-Democratic party. This daily continues:



AUSTRIA'S VIOLET OF DEMOCRACY

"If I am crusht it will be under the Socialist heel."

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

"A simple change of personnel will not diminish the tension in the political life of Austria and the class struggle will last as long as the capitalist social order exists in this country. Yet, the Social-Democratic party will not refuse cooperation with a régime that does not consider as enemies the workers who form the great majority of the population in cities and more than two-fifths of the Austrian people."

The ever-recurring question of Austro-German union is noted by the Paris *Temps*, which tells us that the German Nationals in Austria are openly Pan-German, and that everybody knows the Christian Socialists won their majority on account of the Anschluss issue. But, this French newspaper goes on to say:

"It is only fair to Monsignor Seipel to point out that he avoided anything like personal progress along this dangerous road despite all the tumultuous manifestations of the Pan-Germanists of Vienna and of Berlin. For all that, the continuous endeavors of his Government to make ready for the future by endowing Austria and Germany with the same rule under the pretext of the community of language, culture and aspirations, have caused much disquiet."

This Paris daily then pays the high tribute to Monsignor Seipel of calling him the "veritable organizer of the new Austria":

"His prudent and sage policies, limited strictly to the immediate possibilities in a country reduced as the result of the defeat of the Central Powers, enabled him to save the Austrian people from final catastrophe."

GERMANY'S NEW CROP OF FINANCIAL SCANDALS

"PSYCHOPATHOLOGICAL OPTIMISM" is the longer and handsomer word in Germany, we are told, which is used to describe the temperament of one overconfident in his financial future. It came out during the trial of Prince Max Hohenlohe Oehringen at Munich, it seems, for obtaining goods on false pretenses and for failing to declare himself bankrupt. The Prince's argument that he did not know a private person could go bankrupt, but believed the term referred only to business firms, and also his declaration that in any case he thought money would turn up somewhere, is said by the Berlin correspondent of the London *Observer*, to shed more light on the fine new crop of financial scandals at present agitating Germany than columns of newspaper controversy. The pre-war aristocrats and wealthy land-owners, after ten years of the German Republic, are described by this informant as still being "children in business matters," and their perfectly natural political tendencies may be exploited by any flatterer and schemer. We read then:

"This Hohenlohe prince, who possest an income of $12,500 a year, and expectations of strictly entailed property, believed that he was justified in having $150,000 worth of debts, and in writing checks for new cars and houses for which no ready money was forthcoming. The local bailiff declares that he was overworked, since he was constantly in and out of the princely residence to collect debts, often as small as three shillings.

"Consulting physicians and specialists attribute the Hohenlohe mentality to an active temperament deprived of its pre-war military duties. There was nothing the prince loved more than an expensive long-distance telephone call, and his habit of wearing patched trousers, because no tailor would give him any more credit, did not interfere with his giving large dinner-parties. These were financed, it is presumed, by hotel-keepers, who were more optimistic. What appears clear is that certain quarters in Germany have never recovered from the inflation period and still confuse hundreds and thousands in a manner highly irritating.

"The Raiffeisen bank scandal, now before the Public Prosecutor in Berlin, which bids fair to outdo any of those sensational swindling cases still fresh in public memory, is more painful, as the Prussian State will be called upon to save the innocent victims of a still more ludicrously innocent board of directors. The unblemished reputations and Nationalist connections of the leading men in one of Germany's foremost long-established banks for agrarian interests has proved only akin to their trustfulness in the methods and promises of the Russian ex-officer, Alexander Uralzew, who swindled them to the extent of $2,500,000. They did not trouble to examine the papers in which his possessions were set forth, nor did they open a cash-box which, he claimed, contained jewelry to the extent of $250,000. They cheerfully granted him credit for the establishment of one pharmaceutical factory after another, and when these works appeared to be prospering handed him more money. His political views were so very much akin to their own."

The same bank, it is related, accepted a hotel and a pleasure cruiser as security from other borrowers of very large sums without first inquiring into the commercial aspect of the case. The chief consideration appears to have been, we are told, that nobody of alien social or political sympathies was concerned in any of the transactions, and it is noted that:

"Parallels may be seen in the case of the ex-Kaiser's sister, Princess Victoria, Frau Zubkow, whose financial knowledge is pathetically vague, and of General Ludendorff, whose name by his own authority is being continually misused on the prospectuses of wild-cat schemes, whose political world attitude is the same in principle as his own.

"More public indignation, save among the individual victims of these two cases, has been roused by the knowledge that Monarchist circles, particularly around Doorn, support the crafty schemes of shady individuals who apply for financial aid on the vague promise of being in a position to work for the 'righteous cause' of the dispossest Hohenzollerns and their connections. Kind-hearted princesses who read such begging letters addrest to them personally have not the knowledge of the world to distinguish between the false and the true."

EUROPEAN REVERBERATIONS OF OUR NAVAL BOMBSHELL

NOBODY DREAMED THAT there would be "an American issue" in the hotly fought political campaign under way in Britain, but it has suddenly dawned on British newspapers, no matter what their political complexion, as the possible deciding factor of the election. That is how many of them interpret the significance of the naval disarmament proposals offered by Ambassador Hugh S. Gibson for the United States at Geneva. As indicated in these pages last week, the American offer is to "go the limit" in naval reduction, and "world-wide hopes revive that something resembling genuine disarmament is not so far away now that the United States dares to venture leadership again among the nations." Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin in an election-campaign speech to a great audience of 5,000 at Bristol and 500,000 more who heard him by radio, noted that the purpose of the American Government is to secure not merely limitations but reductions of armaments. Its desire, the Prime Minister went on to say, is that "reductions should be applied not to this or that class of war vessel only, but to every class," and he added: "On behalf of His Majesty's Government I make the same declaration." London press dispatches point out that journals of all shades of political opinion urge Mr. Baldwin to act quickly and with cordiality, while it is reported that "Conservative publications remind him that, purely as an electioneering measure, such a step would be most popular, while Opposition papers promise that if he does not take it, their parties will when—and if—they come into power."

Among the London press, the London *Daily News* considers the American proposal "a magnificent peace opportunity which British statesmanship can not possibly ignore," and this Liberal organ continues:

> "It is agreed that a naval reduction, on a scale not hitherto attempted, will lead the way, logically, to an agreement on the freedom of the seas, and until these two twin problems are settled and the two great English-speaking nations are again working together in good-will and with a common purpose, the cause of peace must limp and lag, and all efforts at European disarmament on land and in the air must be doomed to hopeless failure."

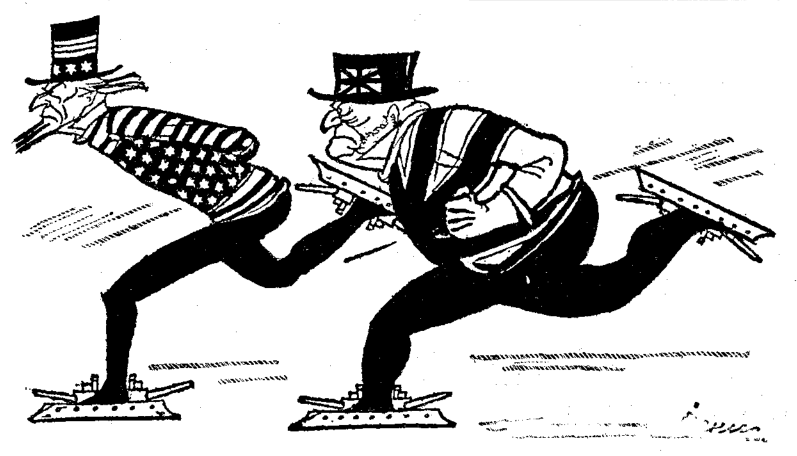
In contrast to the foregoing expressions of enthusiasm we find the aristocratic London *Morning Post* exhibiting a tone of wariness when it says:

> "Nothing can be alleged against Great Britain as to her willingness to reduce armaments within the limits of safety. But there remains the question as to what form the sacrifice of power should take.
>
> "The United States, as she seems to desire only large cruisers, is naturally ready to agree on great reductions in other categories, but the British Admiralty, being opprest by the necessity of defending world-wide communications, can not take quite the same point of view. The necessities or the naval policies of the two nations, being thus different, it is difficult to find the same scale of limitation and reduction."

In France the Paris *Temps*, which is often spoken of as the semiofficial organ of the French Foreign Office, considers Mr. Gibson's statement as "an excellent beginning," and adds that "without concealing that there are still serious difficulties to surmount before a formula can be agreed upon, there is a much better prospect than ever before of obtaining an accord in principle on the question of the limitation of naval armaments." This is how the matter looks to the Paris *Journal des Débats:*

> "It goes without saying, that Mr. Gibson acted strictly in conformance with instructions from Washington. We are therefore facing a move carefully prepared and arranged with President Hoover. In the last analysis the United States proposes to follow the logical conclusions of the Pact of Paris in realizing a methodical reduction of armaments on land and sea which no longer conform to the political situation. It is equally clear that there is a real tho indirect connection between agreement on armaments and the question of a general debt settlement. This latter can not be facilitated except by the United States, that is to say by their Government, their bankers and their public opinion. And these three elements are reluctant to intervene until they are fully satisfied that Europe has renounced competition in armaments and in warlike solutions of disputes.
>
> "Mr. Stimson and Mr. Gibson propose to proceed upon the basis of the French proposition of 1927 for combining the global tonnage method with that of categories. The proposal at least establishes the United States' desire to reopen negotiations for a practical settlement and for that reason we must wish luck to the conversations that will follow."

As to German opinion, Berlin dispatches relate that Mr. Gibson's proposal has won unstinted praise in German official circles, where the American delegate's speech is hailed as "the most outstanding event since the disarmament debate was set in motion." A wireless message from the German capital to the New York *Times* quotes a German Foreign Office representative as follows:



RUSSIAN SATIRE

"Uncle Sam and John Bull keep up their race on cruiser shoes."

—*Pravda* (Moscow).

> "The term reduction never has been applied with such striking emphasis in connection with the disarmament problem. The French thesis concerning land forces loses complete validity through Mr. Gibson's speech and there is a prospect that the American pronouncement is a long step in the direction of the reduction of naval armaments, whereby the question of standing armies also becomes an acute issue."

A wide difference of opinion appears in the Rome newspapers. Thus, the *Osservatore Romano*, described as the semiofficial organ of the Vatican, considers Mr. Gibson's proposal to be "a step in advancement of peace, a peace which can not be precipitate or even speedy, but which can not be prevented in view of public opinion and the aspirations of all the peoples of the world." On the other hand, a strongly Fascist newspaper, *L'Impero*, is skeptical, not to say sneering, about Mr. Gibson's statement, of which it remarks:

> "Mr. Gibson, representative of America, representing a State which madly heads all others in the race of armaments, delivered a speech which the democratic papers define as of the first importance. America is ready to make important concessions in land armaments. This is quite natural, just as Switzerland, which has no Navy, is ready to make important concessions in naval armaments. But Mr. Gibson also said that no nation must have a more powerful fleet than America, either in total tonnage or the tonnage of each category. Having made this point clear, other nations can study disarmament. There is nobody who does not see how insincere this doctrine is."

WHY INDIA SHOULD HAVE PROHIBITION

AMERICA'S WORLD-FAMOUS "DRY CRUSADER," "Pussyfoot" Johnson, arrived again in India in the course of his peregrinations at a time when considerable discussion was rife about the reasons why India should have Prohibition. That he has made converts in large numbers in India, in Turkey, and other distant lands where he has been heard is claimed by his admirers, some of whom hold up the United States as the shining example of the solver of the drink problem. Also that he has found rich fields for his endeavors is apparent from his discovery that there is such a thing as the drink problem among some peoples whose religion supposedly *removes* any such possibility. Flaming and rampant youth apparently has broken out among them, it seems, just as it has upset thoughtful seniors in Europe and in this country. There is a tendency, we learn, to cut away the old moorings and drift with the new and cynical current thought. On this account those that might be called Fundamentalists in their religious and moral outlook in Turkey and India, especially, consider "Pussyfoot" Johnson not merely as a temperance worker but as a kind of apostle of the old order of sobriety and rectitude. They receive him with enthusiasm and the honor awarded to visiting citizens of distinction, and they have hopes that the seed he sows will prosper.

AMERICA'S FAMOUS "DRY"

Crusader, "Pussyfoot" Johnson, is said to have made many converts in distant lands where such a thing as the drink problem is supposedly impossible because of the religious tenets of the population.

His recent return to India inspires *Welfare*, a Calcutta weekly, to assert that if the wishes of the great majority of the people of the country were granted, India would have Prohibition because the reasons for it are firmly based on four different but interrelated grounds. First is the religious ground, and it is pointed out that there is sanction for drinks on a few ceremonial occasions in the Hindu religion, and it is indulged by certain people who stretch it to include all occasions when they would have a hearty drink. But, it is also maintained that the vast majority of the Hindus would never think of making such occasions an excuse for drinks. As to the Moslem religion, we are reminded that there is nothing uncertain in its regulations, following which the Moslems of Bengal never touch any intoxicant. *Welfare* then advises us that:

> "Drink finds easy victims among the animists and pariahs and among the imported mill-hands. Yet, given the option and the strength to resist temptation, these people would abjure drink any day. The moral prejudice against intoxicants is deep-rooted, and we believe in this country all people, in whatever level of culture they may be, share this prejudice equally. Even the leaven of Western culture which set up at its inception beef and beverage as the criterion of one's education, and which has made of these an acceptable luxury to some who would play the 'unmoral' or 'immoral' modern man, could not drown that age-old prejudice. Law, as some hold, might have little concern with religious tenets and moral obsessions; but if law is an embodiment of the public will these things weigh and would weigh too heavily against our 'wet' mongers and 'smoke-nuisance' supporters to indulge in platitudes like those presented in the Bengal Legislative Council.
>
> "The third reason in favor of a dry policy is social, and need one elaborate it? Last, but foremost in the present-day thinking of men, is the hard fact that drink is uneconomic, lowers national efficiency, and necessarily hampers the production of the nation. The five million majority of Hoover in pragmatist America should not be forgotten by our 'Modernist' economists, who would stand no nonsense like religious, moral, or even social ideas."

PLANTING THE JAPANESE IN BRAZIL

JAPANESE EMIGRATION TO BRAZIL has expanded greatly, it seems, since the passage of the United States immigration law, but the claim is made that Japanese colonists are not "pouring" into Brazil, altho picturesque writers have said so. Nevertheless there is a steady "drip" of Japanese into this great South American country, we learn from the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, which goes on to say:

> "The Japanese in São Paulo now number between 55,000 and 60,000, and own 105,911 acres of cultivated land. Japanese settlement in Brazil began on a systematic scale in 1913 when Viscount Shibusawa promoted the Brazil Colonization Company, with a capital of one million yen. [A yen equals about 50 cents.] This was reorganized as the Kaigai Kogyo Kaisha, which owns 150,000 acres of land at Iguape and has settled over 500 families. Various smaller enterprises are engaged in the same work. The Japanese Government, which at first confined itself to supervision, now takes a more active interest, and the Social Affairs Bureau of the Home Office asked for appropriations of 10,000,000 yen in the present budget for the encouragement of emigration to Brazil.
>
> "Steps are also being taken by Japanese interests to open up a new area for settlement at Acara in the Amazon Valley, where the State of Para has offered two and a half million acres of land to a Japanese corporation, the South American Development Company, which has been formed to exploit the concession."

But if the foregoing figures would seem to indicate an overflow of Japanese emigrants in Brazil, it is pointed out by this newspaper, it must be remembered that the Japanese colony of some 60,000 should be compared to a German colony there estimated by the German Government at about 1,000,000 persons, with an Italian colony of 558,000, a Portuguese colony of 433,000, and a Spanish colony of 219,000. But as far as what may be called the "colonization of capital" goes, *The Japan Advertiser* asks us to note that Great Britain is far ahead of all competitors, for British investment in Brazil is calculated at being nearly £270,000,000. A mere glance at the figures of Japanese population in Brazil, this American-owned Tokyo daily goes on to say, shows that there is no such thing as an immigration problem between Japan and Brazil, and, what is more:

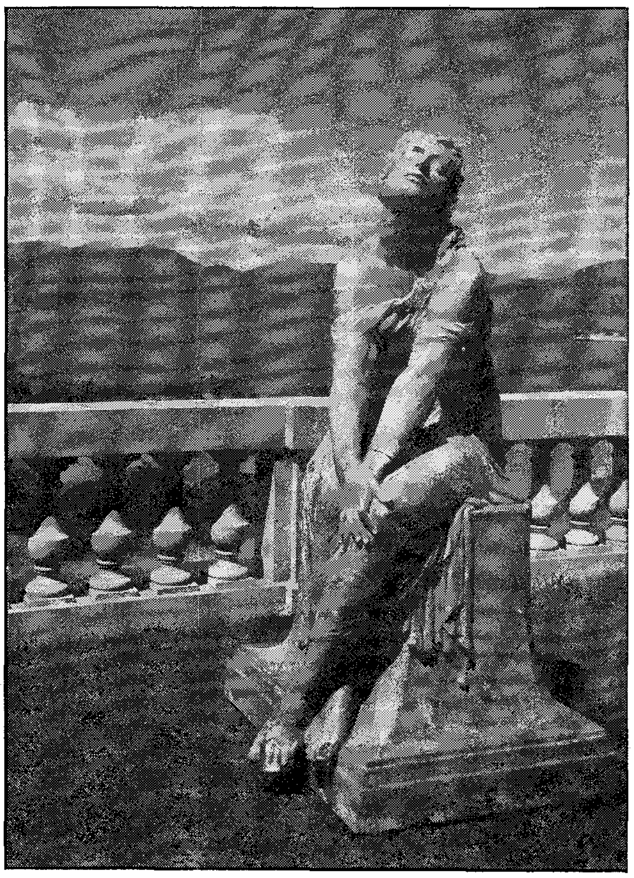
> "Brazil is destined to be one of the great expanding countries of the century, and Argentina is in the same fortunate position. It has an area of 3,285,318 square miles as compared with the United States area of 2,973,776 square miles, and its population is 39,870,000 as compared with America's 118,628,000. A settlement of three times 15,000 Japanese a year can cause no question in Brazil. They will be welcomed, and they will contribute a valuable element to a population in which the predominant racial strains are entirely different from those found in the United States.
>
> "Japanese emigration is but a drop in the bucket when compared with the natural increase of population. Even with 15,000 Japanese total annual emigration only leaving for Brazil this year, Japan's amounts to about one-tenth of England's, which in 1925 amounted to 174,000.
>
> "The reasons are not obscure. Lands where a higher standard of living prevails, that is, the United States and the British dominions, are closed to the Japanese; and the Japanese, being still able to live in moderate comfort at home, do not emigrate in large numbers to the undeveloped lands. . . . So far as they have gone, the Japanese have solved their population problem without the aid of emigration."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

AMERICAN SCULPTURE SEEKS NEW HORIZONS

LIKE STOUT CORTEZ, American sculpture is now staring at the Pacific. For the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, in San Francisco, where the first all-American sculpture show has just been inaugurated, stands majestically at the western end of the Lincoln Highway. At its feet, far below, lie the blue waters of the Pacific, while in the middle distance stands the Golden Gate. No less than thirteen hundred pieces of sculpture, ranging from tiny bronze figures only an inch high to monumental and heroic groups, have been gathered, under the auspices of the National Sculpture Society, for a six-months exposition. "To encourage the American sculptor by affording his work a chance to be seen," explains an announcement of the sculpture society, "to educate the public artistically by placing within its reach, free of charge, an opportunity to see the best work done by American sculptors to-day—this is the twofold purpose of this enterprise." There is a hidden symbolism in the setting for this exhibition, which was made possible by the munificent gift of $100,000, contributed for this purpose by Archer M. Huntington of New York. To Mrs. Herbert Adams, who has added a supplementary chapter to "The Spirit of American Sculpture," as a first aid to visitors to the San Francisco exhibition, American sculpture now stands on the verge of a new era, gazing outward toward new horizons. "This time, the showing appropriately takes place," explains Mrs. Adams, "not in the East, but on the Golden Coast." Comparing the present show, which was opened with appropriate ceremonies on April 27, with the Eastern exhibition sponsored by the National Sculpture Society in 1923, Mrs. Adams writes:



NEW BACKGROUNDS

Never before have the works of contemporary American sculptors been exhibited against such dramatic and glamorous backgrounds as in the present exposition in San Francisco. Here is Robert Aitken's figure for the Ziegfeld Memorial, in its outdoor setting, with the waters of the Golden Gate and the Pacific Ocean in the distance. A system of special illumination makes the exposition especially effective during starlit evenings.

> "Six years have since passed. A twelvemonth more would make seven years, that mystic period in which, as the story runs, the body of man changes utterly, perhaps before he is aware. Without doubt his soul changes too, and with his soul, his art. So, the Spirit of American Sculpture can not be the same in its twelfth chapter as in its eleventh.
>
> "The world's art to-day is not epochal, in the sense that it was epochal in Michelangelo's time, and in the time of Phidias. It is transitional rather than epochal. Therefore we talk more of trends than of traditions. Vaguely, but none the less sincerely, we feel that we are on the verge of some great revelation in art. We are perhaps preparing rather than performing. Where are we going and what shall we do when we get there are questions that stir every thoughtful artist's mind. . . .
>
> "Our American sculptors, like all the other artists of the time, are transitional, not epochal. Perhaps they are soon to mark a high period of art, but our puzzled eyes can not see that any such period now exists. Man's pursuit of truth has for the moment stript art of many of her ancient simple beliefs. Not yet have these been replaced by better things. Not yet does any supreme fundamental unifying verity, such as we hoped might issue from the World War, exalt our artists to heights hitherto unscaled. Nevertheless, we dauntlessly continue the quest of beauty. Perhaps we are doing better than we in our self-criticism can realize."

All this change, apparent in the San Francisco exhibition, seems to Mrs. Adams sane and right; but she warns us not to forget nature's inexorable law, as expounded by Oliver Herford, in his lyric cry, imploring us to gather kittens while we may, because "The kittens of to-day will be old cats to-morrow." She continues:

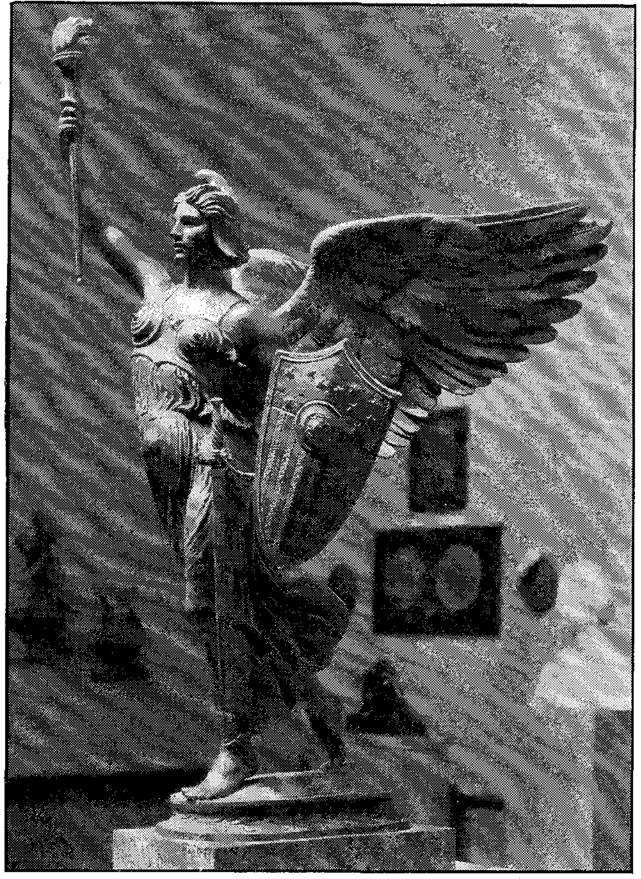
> "Our American sculpture has suffered little from the chicanery of modernism, and may gain greatly from the pursuit of its nobler truths. The kittens of modernistic bric-à-brac may amuse us for a time on the mantlepiece, and when they become the old cats of to-morrow, they may easily be put away. Not so with monuments. Nothing in the world is as hard to banish as a big piece of sculpture in the round. So, the question of modernism in our monuments gives us pause—we hope, a fruitful pause. Ignoring for the moment certain crude, hasty bas-reliefs, misapplied in the name of structural ornament on the façades of some of our recently created architectural mammoths, bas-reliefs perhaps as repugnant to true modernism as to true conservatism, you will not find as much sculptural modernism in the market-place as in the boudoir. To-day, as always, the boudoir is the transient asylum for novelties."

The largest exhibit, we read in the San Francisco *Chronicle*, is "El Cid," by Anna Hyatt Huntington, wife of the benefactor who made possible this exposition on the peak overlooking the Pacific. "This massive figure astride his horse," says the San Francisco daily, "weighs four and a half tons, and was dispatched to San Francisco in a specially constructed private car." Realizing to the fullest the opportunities offered by the dramatic and impressive site, the National Sculpture Society has aimed to make the present show all-inclusive. All sculptors now working in America, and all American sculptors working elsewhere, have sent their most significant works. In the opinion of A. A. Weinman, president of the National Sculpture Society, all schools are represented. In a press bulletin released by his organization, Mr. Weinman points out:

"The exhibition is as broad and inclusive as we can make it; it is an educational event, which is why it is free to the public, and sculptures which vary from the academic are included not only because they represent a phase of modern sculpture but also because the best examples of them are artistically valuable. Revolution is usually a good thing, especially in art. It shakes people out of their accustomed ways and modes of thought. The useless things of the revolutionary mood vanish after a while like chaff, but the really good things remain forever. We shall not lose the best of jazz music, nor of jazz art. It would be a pity if we did.

"If you could know how eagerly the American public visits art shows, you would understand that what America lacks is not an appreciation of art, but merely the centuries of artistic background characteristic of Europe. It is partly to help supply this background that our exhibition is being given. The American public, far from being indifferent to art, is keenly interested in it. The United States is like a man who, working hard during his youth, has been too busy with necessities to have time for artistic things. Now that he has a comfortable living, he finds leisure to appreciate art. To help this appreciation of art is the reason for the exhibition in San Francisco. It is in no sense a business enterprise. It is an educational event."

Harry Hering, the sculptor and a member of the exhibition committee, has sought to interpret the spirit of the exhibition. As quoted in the daily press, he asserts:



COLUMBIA VICTORIOUS

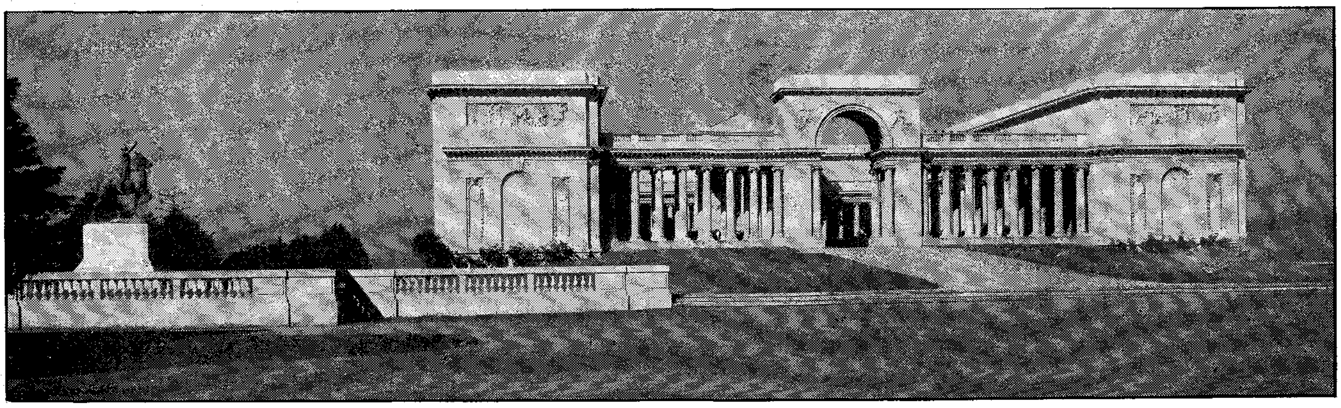
The smaller of the thirteen hundred exhibits in the sculpture show at San Francisco are displayed in the nineteen galleries of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor. Here is a striking statue by Evelyn B. Longman (Mrs. N. H. Batchelder), one of the more distinguished among American women sculptors.

"Spirituality combined with realism constitute the outstanding characteristics of American sculpture. American sculpture is combining realism of flesh and clothing with spirituality of character. The American sculptor is modeling human beings as they are; creatures of flesh and muscles, but also creatures endowed with individual spiritual qualities.

"This method is, to my mind, an improvement on the Greeks; for in the finished modern work there stands before you not only a man who looks like a man, but a man who is an individual. You not only see him as he looked, but as he looked at life. St. Gaudens was among the first sculptors to initiate this method. His Lincoln reproduces realistically the frock coat, the trousers, and it reproduces just as faithfully, in pose and facial expression, the great spiritual dignity of Lincoln himself."

The museum which forms so impressive a background for the present representative exhibition of American sculpture was presented to the municipality of San Francisco, on ground offered by the city, by the late Adolph B. Spreckels and his wife, Alma de Bretteville Spreckels, in memory of the California soldiers who fell in the Great War. As described by Cordelia Bentley Sage Quinton, its director, in the catalog, its site and equipment are exceptional:

"The style is French Renaissance of the period of Louis XVI, which lends itself well to the quiet, dignified treatment necessary for museums. Behind the triumphal arch, which is surrounded by colonnades, and which constitutes the entrance to the Palace, extends a spacious Court of Honor, surrounded by Ionic columns prolonging those of the façade. The rotunda is the point of departure of the long galleries, destined for the exhibition of tapestries, paintings, sculptures, engravings, prints, and other works of art."



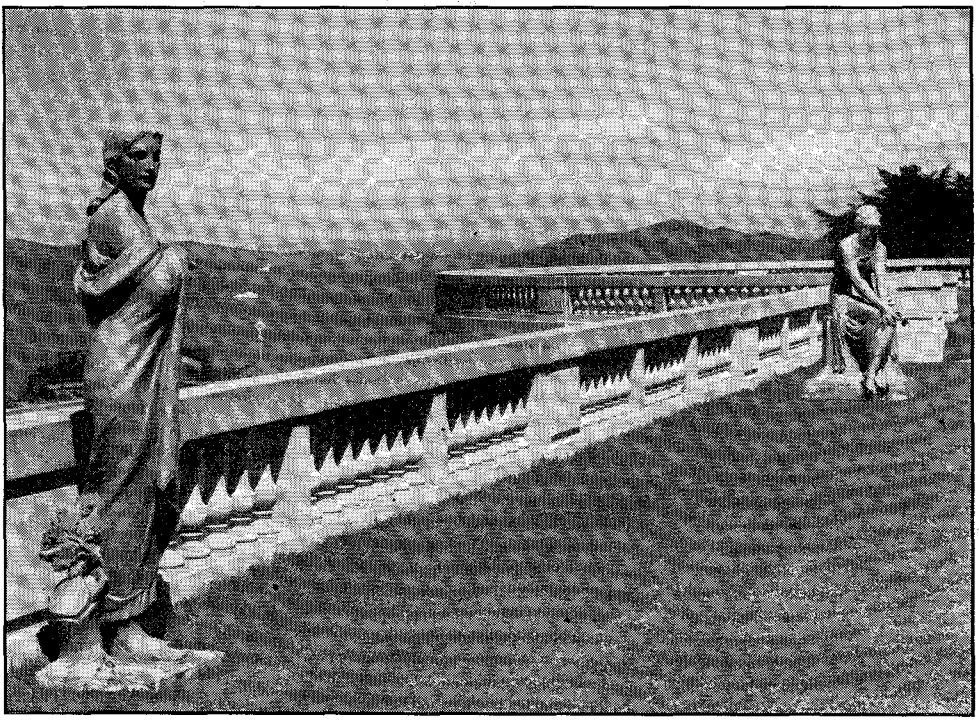
THE SETTING FOR THE FIRST ALL-AMERICAN SCULPTURE SHOW

Nineteen galleries of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, as well as its surrounding gardens and parks, have been placed at the disposal of the National Sculpture Society. "There are few monuments in history which have had settings equal to this," claim the sponsors of this institution. "On one side, far, far below, lies the blue water of the Pacific. In the middle distance one sees the Golden Gate, and to the right, San Francisco." It is a replica of the well-known building on the Quai d'Orsay in Paris.

EDUCATING FOR SELF-EDUCATION

DO NOT TEACH TOO MANY SUBJECTS. What you teach, teach thoroughly. These should be the first two commandments in any modern scheme of education, asserts A. N. Whitehead, the distinguished British philosopher and mathematician who is at present lecturing at Harvard. These commandments are emphasized and elaborated in a volume entitled "The Aims of Education," soon to be published by the Macmillan Company, excerpts from which we find in *The New Republic* (New York). Too long, in the opinion of Dr. Whitehead, has "general education" consisted of "scraps of a large number of disconnected subjects." Education, to be useful, must stimulate the mind to its own activity, must spur the individual on to the completion of his own culture. In the words of the distinguished English savant:

> "Culture is activity of thought, and receptiveness to beauty, and humane feeling. Scraps of information have nothing to do with it. A merely well-informed man is the most useless bore on God's earth. What we should aim at producing is men who possess both culture and expert knowledge in some special direction. Their expert knowledge will give them the ground to start from, and their culture will lead them as deep as philosophy and as high as art. We have to remember that the valuable intellectual development is self-development, and that it mostly takes place between the ages of sixteen and thirty. As to training, the most important part is given by mothers before the age of twelve. A saying due to Archbishop Temple illustrates my meaning. Surprize was exprest at the success in after-life of a man, who as a boy at Rugby had been somewhat undistinguished. He answered, 'It is not what they are at eighteen, it is what they become afterward that matters.'
>
> "In training a child to activity of thought, above all things we must beware of what I will call 'inert ideas'—that is to say, ideas that are merely received into the mind without being utilized, or tested, or thrown into fresh combinations."



OVERLOOKING THE SUNSET SEA

Appropriately placed are these two statues by Robert Aitken, a sculptor who was born in San Francisco and began his studies in modeling there. Lincoln Park is the scene of the museum which was presented to the municipality by the late Adolph B. Spreckels and his wife, Alma de Bretteville Spreckels. Archer Huntington, who financed the exposition, is a son of the late Collis P. Huntington, the pioneer of California.

The result of teaching small parts of a large number of subjects is the passive reception of disconnected ideas, warns Dr. Whitehead. Education for self-education must stimulate to activity. True education does not consist of passive receptivity. Subjects may be few, but they must be of dynamic power. Dr. Whitehead explains:

> "Let the main ideas which are introduced into a child's education be few and important, and let them be thrown into every combination possible. The child should make them his own, and should understand their application here and now in the circumstances of his actual life. From the very beginning of his education, the child should experience the joy of discovery. The discovery which he has to make is that general ideas give an understanding of that stream of events which pours through his life, which is his life. . . . Pedants sneer at an education which is useful. But if education is not useful, what is it? Is it a talent, to be hidden away in a napkin? Of course, education should be useful, whatever your aim in life. It was useful to Saint Augustine and it was useful to Napoleon. It is useful, because understanding is useful."

Eradicate the fatal disconnection of subjects which stifles the vitality of current curricula, urges Dr. Whitehead. The airy path of glittering generalizations does not lead to learning. He concludes his plea:

> "There is only one subject-matter for education, and that is Life in all its manifestations. Instead of this single unity, we offer children—Algebra, from which nothing follows; Geometry, from which nothing follows; Science, from which nothing follows; History, from which nothing follows; a couple of languages, never mastered. . . .
>
> "Can such a list be said to represent Life as it is known in the midst of the living of it?"

KEEPING "AN UNCOMMONPLACE BOOK"

"THE ONLY WAY TO LEARN to write is *to write.*" This was the answer given by the late Barrett Wendell, Harvard's celebrated teacher of English literature when William Webster Ellsworth asked him if he knew a way to learn to write. "*Nulla dies sine linea*—no day without a line"—is the eleventh commandment for writers, says Mr. Ellsworth, former president of the Century Company, in his new guide for literary aspirants entitled "Creative Writing" (Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York). All that is needed, besides courage and inspiration, are pen or pencil and paper—the latter enclosed in what Mr. Ellsworth calls an "Uncommonplace Book." The beginner should bear in mind the words of John Keats: "I should write from the mere yearning and fondness I have for the beautiful, even if my night's labors should be burnt every morning, and no eye ever rest upon them." Mr. Ellsworth explains the function of the "Uncommonplace Book."

> "Nobody taught Keats to write; writing can not be taught, but a would-be writer may perhaps be helped and inspired. . . . If I were a boy in school to-day, or a young man in college, with the idea in the back of my mind that I would like to write; and if I were not having the necessary practise in a journalism, or similar, class, I think I would start what we used to call a 'Commonplace Book'—only, I would honor mine by calling it an 'Uncommonplace Book';—and I would put on the title-page the motto, *Nulla dies sine linea*, and I would try to make it come true—no day without a line. In my 'Uncommonplace Book' only a

very few lines would be written on some days, while on others there might be several hundred. There would be a story in the making, perhaps (I might be weeks on that); it would add to my happiness to have a poem somewhere in the works; and if I were to write an account of a football or a basket-ball game that I had seen, I would be getting that amount of practise; if I did it half a dozen times I would know how to do it fairly well, and in case I won a position on the school paper or the college paper I would make good much sooner for that practise.

"If the reader of this carries out that idea, let him not be content with any sort of diary that gives restricted space for each day's entry—not Shakespeare or Dante or Milton could make a success of that—but let him get a loose-leaf book, so that pages and still more pages, and then a few extra pages, may be thrown away. For good writing, as many great authorities have said, is largely rewriting. Kipling may get a dollar a word to-day, but Kipling has dropt more words into his waste-basket than he ever tried to sell to editors; and Robert Frost, the poet, says that for ten years his only audience was the waste-basket. Ten years! Do not be in a hurry to send your poem to *The Atlantic* or *Harper's*. There is plenty of time."

Throughout his youth Robert Louis Stevenson always kept two books in his pocket, one to read, one to write in. "Thus I lived with words. And what I thus wrote was for no ulterior use. It was written consciously for practise." That great master of words, comments Mr. Ellsworth, never had a lesson in writing in his life—he taught himself. The evidence presented in "Creative Writing" indicates that whether a writer be college-bred or not, his success in letters depends finally upon his own efforts and energies. Mr. Ellsworth emphasizes this point:

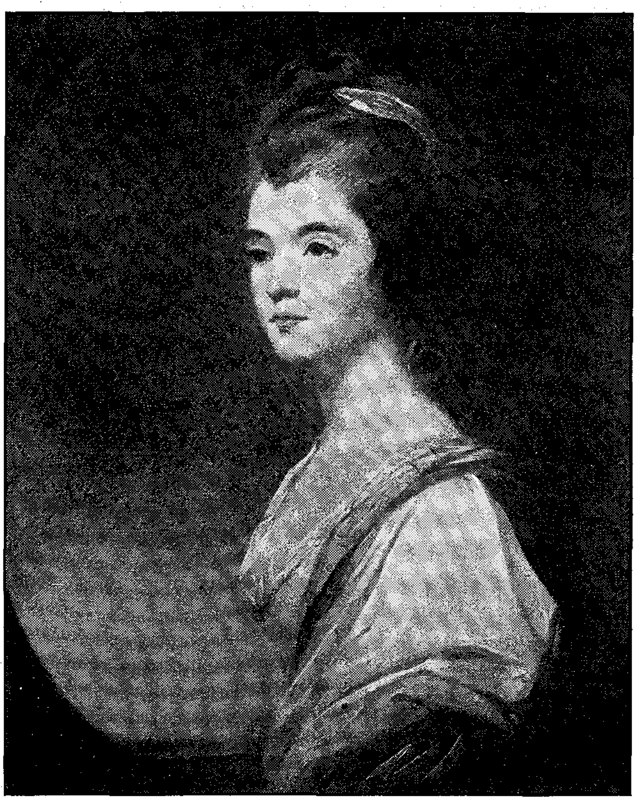
"A famous cook was once asked the secret of his success: 'A glass rolling-pin and the magic hand—and if you have the hand you can even get on without the rolling-pin.' Perhaps college education is to the author what the rolling-pin is to the cook.

"Nevertheless, college education adds greatly to one's enjoyment of life, broadening the outlook, enhancing the pleasures and giving a confidence in one's self which is worth everything to the average man or woman—and to the woman as much as to the man. But when it comes to learning to write, the student must depend largely on himself—on himself and the help he will get from the 'Uncommonplace Book' and the motto, *Nulla dies sine linea.*"

THE COVER—Ettore Caser, the artist who painted the canvas reproduced on our cover this week, was born in Venice. This fact is significant. Mr. Caser was twenty-eight when he came to this country, first to Boston—later establishing his studio in Chicago. "The Old Windmill" reveals his Venetian ancestry and predilections. There is a suggestion of the great Veronese in the richness of his pigments and in his obvious delight in suave colors in and for themselves. There is a hint as well of his kinship with such contemporary Venetians as Emma Ciardi, tho Caser's subject-matter differs from that chosen by his compatriot. Ettore Caser's canvases have received official recognition in this country. He was awarded a silver medal at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. This spring his "Fruits of the Earth" was awarded the Thomas B. Clarke prize at the National Academy exhibition in New York.

MYSTERIES THAT HIDE IN MASTERPIECES

WHEN THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND heard that Lawrence P. Fisher of Detroit had purchased the celebrated Romney portrait of Elizabeth, Duchess-Countess of Sutherland, he had his secretary write a letter, which appeared in the New York *Sun*, declaring that the portrait acquired by the Detroit motor magnate must be a copy, since the original was hanging in a corner of the Duke's drawing-room in his country home at Sutton Place, Guilford, Surrey. Mr. Fisher promptly returned the mysterious "twin" portrait to Howard Young, the New York art-dealer from whom he had bought it. Just as promptly Mr. Young returned it to Mr. A. L. Nicholson, the well-known London dealer from whom he had bought it; and Mr. Nicholson announced his happiness to repurchase a canvas he still considers an authentic Romney. After which Howard Young immediately started negotiations with the Duke of Sutherland; and bought for his Detroit client the "original" portrait, at a figure which is said to approximate $350,000.



PAINTED BY GEORGE ROMNEY

This is the celebrated portrait of undisputed authenticity which has recently been acquired by Lawrence P. Fisher, head of the Cadillac Motor Company, at a reported cost of approximately $350,000.

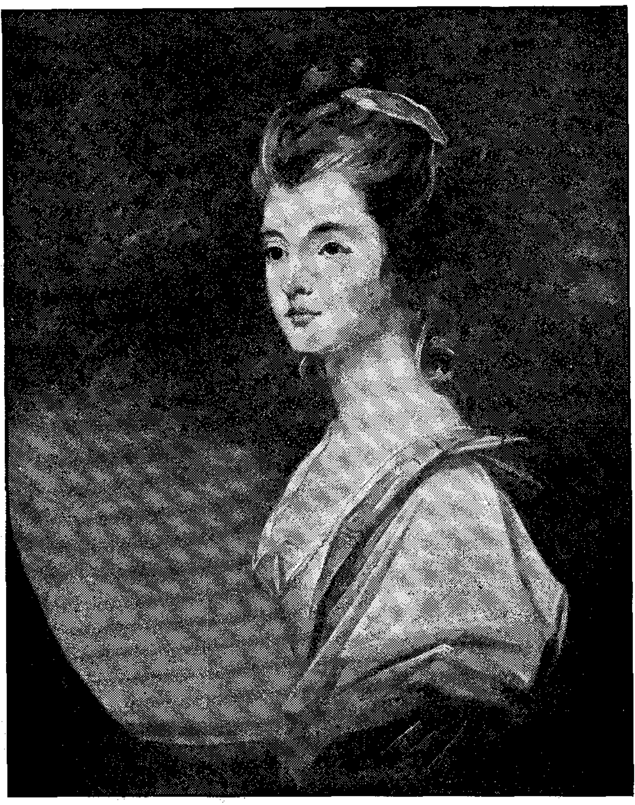
Such is the account given by the London *Daily Mail* of the businesslike efficiency with which American collectors and dealers acquire British treasures of art. But the mysteries that lie hidden in masterpieces are still discust in the British press, which is seeking a satisfactory answer to the puzzling question: When is a Romney not a Romney? Experts are fully cognizant of the fact that counterfeiters in the underworld of art can often make two masterpieces grow where one only had existed before, and that there is always some American millionaire to purchase the unpedigreed picture. But great artists of the past often copied their own masterpieces, as well as those of other artists. The mystery of the strange illegitimate brain-children of geniuses is noted by the London *Daily Telegraph:*

"The strange story of the portrait of the Duchess of Sutherland attributed to Romney bids fair to rank among the classic cases of disputed authenticity, which in one form or another have so often engaged the attention of connoisseurs, and not seldom of the courts of law, in recent years. It is a pleasant characteristic of this latest affair that, from first to last, not the faintest suggestion of sharp practise has arisen. When a year ago the portrait was included with others in the sale of pictures belonging to the late Duchess of Sutherland, it was catalogued as 'after' Romney, and not expected to fetch more than £100 [$500]. Mr. A. L. Nicholson, however, a connoisseur of high repute, was not shaken by this description in his belief that the portrait was Romney's work, and in that conviction bought it for 320 guineas [$1,620]. He parted with it as such to Mr. Howard Young, of New York, who in his turn sold it in unquestioned good faith to Mr. Lawrence Fisher, the Detroit millionaire, for a sum exceeding £40,000 [$200,000].

"It was the present Duke of Sutherland who, on seeing a photograph of Mr. Fisher's purchase, stated that the original of the portrait was in his possession. It is, in fact, a masterpiece well known to connoisseurs, and is undoubtedly Romney's work. Is, then, the picture sold last year a copy, as the selling firm believed it to be, or a genuine Romney, as Mr. Nicholson believed, and still most confidently believes, it to be?"

These mysteries that lurk in recognized masterpieces are often brought to the attention of the public. In some cases, comments the London *Daily Mail*, "they are beyond the power of the greatest authorities to settle. For instance, the National Gallery and the Louvre both exhibit pictures purporting to be Leonardo da Vinci's 'Virgin of the Rocks.' Common as deliberate forgeries are, it is not only dishonest fabrication that confuses the identity of pictures." Similarly A. C. R. Carter, the art expert of the London *Daily Telegraph*, points out that the old masters frequently copied the works of each other:

> "In the Darnley sale there was an exceptionally striking portrait by Gainsborough of Van Dyck's dazzling group of the two sons of Esmé, Duke of Richmond—John Stewart, slain at Alresford in 1644 when leading the King's Light Horse, and Bernard Stewart, who fell at Rowton, three years later, when heading a charge of the Horse Guards. It was not surprizing that this splendid Gainsborough-Van Dyck effort should be valued at 3,100 guineas. Two years before Gainsborough's rendering of Van Dyck's equestrian portrait of the Duc d'Arenberg realized 860 guineas.
>
> "It is on record, too, that Gainsborough once tried to copy that great and faded group at Wilton, by Van Dyck, of the Pembroke family, and one wonders whether he ever attempted to probe the secret of Van Dyck's superb pair of English exquisites, George and Francis Villiers, mercifully spared to England, at the moderate sum of £15,000 in 1922, when it was acquired from Lady Lucas for the National Gallery.
>
> "Gainsborough loved also to copy the pictures of Velasquez and Murillo, and Reynolds did not weary of translating Michelangelo's frescoes. In turn, Sir William Beechey, admiring greatly Reynolds's 'Mrs. Sheridan as St. Cecilia,' made a very excellent version of it."



A DOUBTED DUCHESS

This was the portrait originally purchased by Mr. Lawrence P. Fisher of Detroit. Its authenticity is disputed. A. L. Nicholson, the London art-dealer who has bought it back, still believes it to be a real Romney. "The soul of a masterpiece," he writes in the London *Daily Mail*, "can not be determined by instrumental science."

While the British press is deploring the passing of the Romney portrait to the United States, there is an exultant note in the comment of American dailies, which "point with pride" to the rapid-fire negotiations of Howard Young in completing this deal with the Duke of Sutherland. There are, of course, a score or more of Romneys in the Huntington Museum in California; but now, thanks to the munificence of Lawrence P. Fisher, Detroit may boast of a rare masterpiece by the English painter. In the opinion of the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

> "Even a Duke may be tempted by Detroit cash to sell a picture of an ancestress.
>
> "This work was painted between April 16 and June 5, 1782. For it Romney received something like $90. George Romney, an indefatigable worker, is credited with about 2,500 paintings and sketches. He had a curious obsession of keeping a record of the prices paid by his sitters. And it was through industry, tho he had high genius, that for a period of years he was able to earn with his brush between £3,000 and £4,000.
>
> "The 'copy' has a history of its own. It was a part of a collection of the late Mary Caroline, Duchess of Sutherland, and sold by order of her daughter as a copy. The buyer paid $1,600."

THE BLACK BELT NOW CIRCLES OUR GLOBE

THE BLACK BELT NOW EXTENDS around the world. Art, letters, music, and culture of the twentieth century are all profoundly influenced by the Negro, the American Negro in particular, according to Joseph Chapiro, who announces his discovery in the *Berliner Tageblatt*. His influence is increasingly felt on the artistic plane no less than in the political sphere. The American Negro, exclaims the German observer, has an influence that is "cosmical as well as comical." And he is becoming conscious of his emerging power. Moreover:

> "New York City's Harlem rouses slumbering Africa, forms a pan-African union, oversees the labors of the League of Nations, where a special commission busies itself with colonies. The reports of this commission are read by no human being among us Germans, but all the more searchingly are they scrutinized in Harlem.
>
> "Any misdeed perpetrated against one of the black breeds by a European land is shouted throughout the world with a lung-power that more and more challenges the observation of the human species.
>
> "When the first pan-African congress was held at Paris in 1919, nobody paid any attention to it. The newspapers barely mentioned it. The fourth congress, held in New York in 1927, presented quite a different picture. Not only did the Negroes of the whole world send delegates, but the leading newspapers of the earth reported it.
>
> "The black parts of the terrestrial globe afford the American Negro his places of pilgrimage. The most famous of the poets among the American Negroes—like DuBois or Langston Hughes—make trips to Africa to study their 'home' on the spot. They are followed by the well-to-do Negroes, with their wives and their children, a volume of Baedeker's guide-book in hand, and a camera slung over the shoulder."

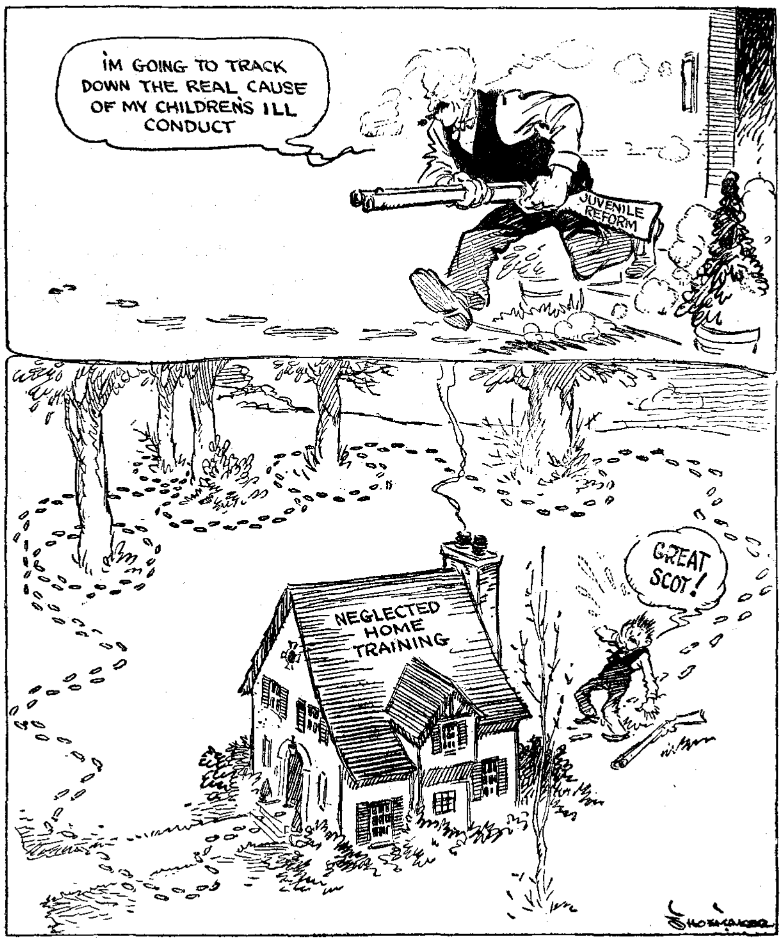
The American Negro is curious regarding his racial origins. He goes to Africa in the pious mood of the cultivated Bostonian of the Back Bay district looking at Shakespeare's tomb. Nor does the American Negro neglect the rest of the world as a result of this atavistic absorption in the haunts of his ancestors. To keep to names that are famous, even if they be the names of Negroes, consider the great revolutionary poet Claude Mackaye, born in 1889 in Jamaica, who went in 1921 to Russia, spent a long time in France and Germany, made a tour of the whole United States, and returned to New York with a vast mine of material, which he has since worked to good purpose:

> "The greatest living, altho still quite young, Negro poet, Langston Hughes, toured Europe and Africa. Jossie Fauset studied at the Sorbonne, Alain Locke, at Berlin University, while the great black romance-writer, Walter White, spends his winter months at the Riviera and makes a study of the Negro quarter of Marseilles. This material, too, is gathered and exploited in New York.
>
> "It is enough for a Negro to distinguish himself anywhere. His name is proclaimed aloft in the columns of the five hundred Negro papers in the United States."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE BOTTLE AS AN ARBITER OF FASHION

TO DRINK OR NOT TO DRINK—that was the question which confronted an eighteen-year-old Chicago girl, and she settled it by joining a nocturnal gin party, which ended in the death of one of the young men when the car in which they were riding overturned, a coroner's inquest, anguish in a dozen homes, and a malediction on the society whose laxity could permit such a tragedy. The main witness faced a coroner's jury of six prominent educators. "Believe me," she said, as the Chicago *Daily Tribune* quotes her, "if a girl doesn't drink she is not wanted in a party these days. They think she's just foolish and old-fashioned. And they'll never invite her to a second party." Couldn't they have had the party in a home? "Oh, yes, but if he can't bring his bottle with him, he's off you and won't come again." A little more questioning; and then, as the young sophisticate rose to go, she slid to the floor in a faint. That is not all. The party was to have been held in a home, but it was forbidden, and these youngsters, including high- and grade-school girls, went to roadhouses to drink and dance. There was nothing unusual about the party, said Edward J. Tobin, superintendent of Cook County schools, and, in that capacity, supervisor over the schooling of 100,000 children. "There were 10,000 similar parties on the night of the young man's death," he asserted, as he is quoted in the Chicago *Evening Post*. "More than half the girls above sixteen, and 70 per cent. of youths above eighteen years old accept this same code for a standard party—auto ride, dancing, and a bottle of gin or moonshine. And a young couple, a bottle of moonshine and an automobile are about the most dangerous trio which can be assembled for the destruction of human society."


IM GOING TO TRACK DOWN THE REAL CAUSE OF MY CHILDRENS ILL CONDUCT
JUVENILE REFORM
NEGLECTED HOME TRAINING
GREAT SCOT!
SHOEMAKER

THE FLAMING YOUTH PROBLEM

—Shoemaker in the Chicago *Daily Tribune*.

Who, or what, is to blame? Prohibition and society had their accusers, and the coroner's jury was plainly and frankly puzzled. But in the opinion of Coroner Herman N. Bundesen, the parents could not evade the responsibility for the muck and ruin in which these young people found themselves at the end of their revel. He took care, however, to say that he did not even imply that drinking or immorality is common among the school children. "As a matter of fact," he said, as he is quoted in the Chicago *Daily Tribune*, "only about one in one thousand of the children goes wrong. One-tenth of one per cent.—a pretty small number on the whole." In this case conditions were different. He quoted a letter from a neighbor of one of the girls involved. The mother, said the letter, was never sober. "She has always allowed booze-hounds to frequent her home—and that's the home environment of this 'poor child.'" Read, then, what Coroner Bundesen said to the Parent-Teachers Association he was addressing:

> "It is up to you fathers and mothers to know what your children are doing, where they are going for their diversion and pleasure, and how they are obtaining their enjoyment. I am the father of six children, and I know what I am talking about. If you fail to provide your children with a guiding hand, where are they to get it? We parents must realize and admit that the responsibility is ours. We can't get away from it, and we might as well face it."
>
> The coroner went over the facts in the gin party, and told how it was to have been held at a home. "And it was right there where that party was supposed to be," he continued, "where the question of home got into the thing."
>
> "The mother of the girl at whose home the party was to have been refused to allow it. So what was there for these boys and girls to do? They felt they had to go somewhere. They chose to go to the roadhouse, and to get booze to drink there on the way.
>
> "Could these young people, still almost children, have brought that vile poison booze into any fairly decent home and drunk of it there?"

The Coroner's jury, too, found the trail which leads back to the home doorstep. *But first see the list of the jury:* Edward J. Tobin, county superintendent of schools; Paul T. Buzin, superintendent of Lutheran parochial schools for northern Illinois; Benjamin F. Buck, assistant superintendent of schools of Chicago; Prof. E. W. Burgess, head of the sociology department at the University of Chicago; Prof. Sherman Steele, of the law department of Loyola University, and Prof. Samuel Stevens, who holds the chair of psychology at Northwestern University. In its report, we read in the Chicago *Daily News*, the jury "are convinced that the problems and conditions which face youth are not of its own making. Youth is not responsible for the fact that social conditions are unstable and unfavorable to the development of the highest type of life." But "the determination of its behavior and the use young people are going to make of existing circumstances rest with the younger generation." However, the report says:

> "The jury feels that our law-enforcement agencies ought to be encouraged by both private individuals and social institutions to fulfil with great vigor their obligations to enforce the laws. The sources of corruption which exist because of disinterest or negligence on the part of the public and the law-enforcing agencies should be and must be wiped out. School children, and even young men and women, should be protected as far as possible from the blighting influences of these irregular, unlawful, and socially deteriorative places.
>
> "The jury recognizes that the automobile, the motion-picture, the roadhouse, the beer flat, and the speak-easy have been sources of social and moral deterioration, and urges that every effective means of control be employed to regulate, or eliminate, as the case requires, these sources of corruption in the life of the youth."

"Where are the parents of the young people who stage the orgies?" asked Professor Steele, as the Chicago *Evening Post* quotes him. "Usually they are out at some roadhouse or cabaret staging parties of their own, having a wild time and doing all the dare-devil things their children do. It seems to be a common practice among the youngsters to have liquor at their own parties. Take the romance out of drinking, and it will stop." However, Judge Mary Bartelme, of the Juvenile Court, asserts that since Prohibition the drinking habits of youths have immeasurably improved. According to Owen L. Scott, correspondent of the Consolidated Press Association, she declares that since the Volstead Law went into force, "only one-tenth as many girls are being brought into the Juvenile Court for drunkenness as were brought in ten years ago."

However, taking the indictment at its face value, the Chicago *Daily News* points out that youth "does not determine the character of laws, government policies, homes, schools, and entertainments. Youth does not establish the standards of social conduct. Youth does not earn the money to buy motor-cars and patronize roadhouses and beer flats." Rather,

> "Children grow up under conditions determined by parents, educators, community leaders. Proper discipline and proper home surroundings prepare youth for meeting the tests to which they are subjected. Absence of intelligent discipline because of parental negligence, or worse, and because of the moral abdication common in the school and college well may lead to demoralization among impressionable and susceptible children.
>
> "The coroner's jury would have been amply justified in addressing sterner words of reproof, admonition and counsel to parents and other guides of errant youth."

So runs much other similar comment in a responsive press, but, in the words of the Columbus *Evening Dispatch*,

> "One may hope that the six men who heard this evidence will not be deceived into believing that it is, in any manner, representative of modern youth's attitude toward life. In all likelihood, their close contact, as educators, with young manhood and womanhood will cause them to recognize, instantly, that this incident is but another example of the noisy minority. One swallow does not make a summer and one group of unmoral boys and girls does not make a decadent generation."

As the Omaha *Morning World-Herald* sees it:

> "We have taken the whisky bottle from the bar-room to the home. We have encased it in leather or silver to fit the hip-pockets of our callow sons to be used to liven up our neighbors' little girls. It isn't what we meant to do. Many of us do not yet realize it is what we have done. And it is a horrible thing to rest upon the consciences of us who think we know how to use the ballot and rule society.
>
> "The ray of hope shines in what the Milwaukee *Journal* says—that 'youth itself is sick of it.' Deep in its heart it knows there is better fun than pours out of the neck of a gin flask. Youth, which is naturally healthy and clean and high-minded, which cherishes dreams and ideals, which is the inheritor of the freshness and beauty of life, which is the conservator of its initiative and courage, will save itself from the folly of its incapable guardians."

A "DRY" WARNING TO THE "DRYS"

THE WISCONSIN REFERENDUM ON REPEAL of the enforcement laws of the State holds some serious portents for the drys, observes *The Christian Century* (Undenominational), itself a hard-and-fast supporter of Prohibition. The repeal bills, it will be recalled, were carried by overwhelming majorities, and the success of this State fight will, believes the Chicago weekly, be seized upon by the wets as the strategy to be followed elsewhere. The drys, we are told, will have to expect that the fight will tend to die down in the Federal Congress, and to burst out with renewed vigor in those States where the wets see a chance to emasculate or destroy State enforcement acts. The Wisconsin fight portends coming battles in other commonwealths, for which the dry organizations must prepare by overhauling their methods and their personnel. As *The Christian Century* sees it, then:

> "A candid study will show, for one thing, that sentiment in favor of Prohibition is stronger nationally than it is when considered in terms of the State units which make up the Federal Government. Mathematical formulas to the contrary notwithstanding, this is one case in which the whole is stronger than the sum of its parts. By that it is meant that there are many States in which the sentiment favoring national Prohibition is a majority sentiment, but in which the State Anti-saloon League has lost so much of the confidence of its local constituents that in a State test the outcome would be extremely doubtful.
>
> "*The Christian Century* has had occasion to express the opinion recently that the national organization of the Anti-saloon League is not functioning as smoothly, as effectively, and as wisely as it has in times past. But this national organization, whatever its strength or weakness, is removed by considerable distance from most individual drys and from the organizations through which they have supported the dry movement. This is not true of the State leagues. These touch the local constituencies immediately. It is the State league which must go to the local church, seeking a hearing and funds. It is the policies of the State league that are constantly under the scrutiny and review of the individual voter. And it is in the State leagues that the dry movement has recently been most obviously losing ground. It is against the leadership of the State leagues that the impatience of local congregations has been shown. The list of State leagues with a declining income is very long."

Common sense indicates, therefore, the need for an overhauling of State dry organizations, continues *The Christian Century*, and it counsels:

> "There must be a personnel, representing the Prohibition cause before local congregations and before State legislatures, which will regain and hold confidence. There must be an end to whispers of entangling political alliances. It is impossible to dally with a local politician on a *quid pro quo* basis, without having the bargain eventually known throughout the community in which the politician operates. From all that sort of thing the State dry organizations must be freed. (In passing, the question may be asked as to whether it would not be the part of wisdom, in rehabilitating these State bodies, to look for leadership more frequently to laymen whose denominational connections would not militate against their effectiveness.)
>
> "There are certain things that the national Anti-saloon League and the new conference of temperance organizations at Washington can do. They can support the President in seeking a better personnel for the enforcement service, a wiser administration of the Federal laws, and a higher standard of citizenship in relation to those laws. They can conduct an educational campaign on a national scale that is bound, ultimately, to have important local effects. But to fight the new battle that is now forming, and that will be fought in the immediate future, it is clear that a careful, complete and, in many States, a drastic overhauling of State dry organizations is necessary."

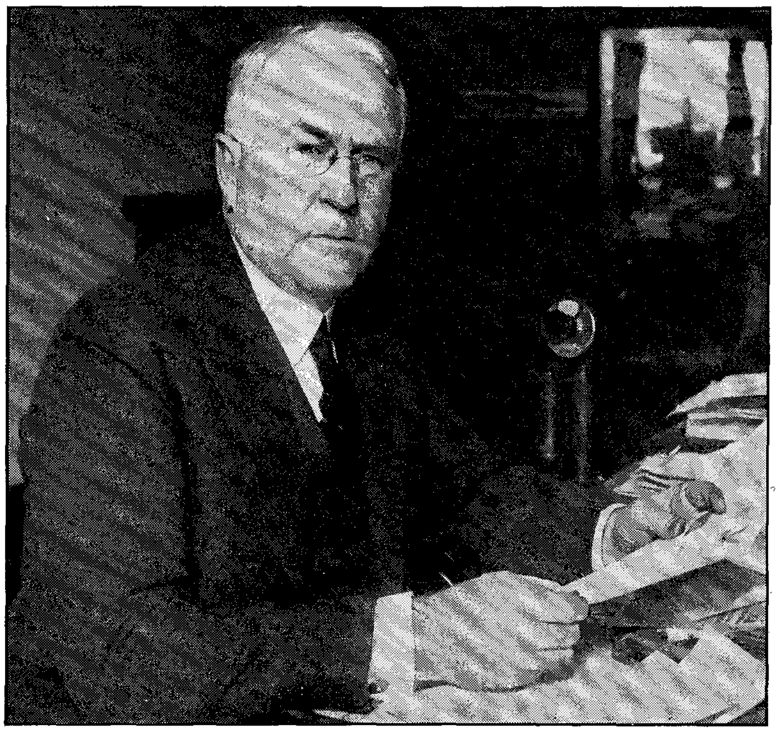
A SENATOR'S INVESTMENT IN CHILDHOOD

SHROUDS HAVE NO POCKETS, once said a great financier, but even so Senator James Couzens's magnificent gift of $10,000,000 for the benefit of children in Michigan, and elsewhere in the world, is taken by the press as another of many indications that the possessors of great wealth are more and more sensing the tremendous responsibility of stewardship that rests upon them. An important feature of the fund is that principal and interest are to be spent within twenty-five years. Senator Couzens "is opposed to holding a large fund of this kind in perpetuity," says Arthur J. Lacy, one of the attorneys for the trustee corporation and the fund. "He wants the coming generation of children to get the entire benefit and prepare itself to assume a similar responsibility to the succeeding generation," says Mr. Lacy, as he is quoted in the Detroit *News*, of the Senator's home city. "He desires personally to aid in making this fund do as much good as possible, and to see the results."

Senator Couzens is not new in the field of philanthropy. Since he received $30,000,000 for his stock in the Ford Motor Company in 1919, we read in *The News*, he has given to charity, including the $10,000,000 for the Children's Fund of Michigan, a total of approximately $17,000,000. The income of the $10,000,000 trust fund will swell this total to nearly $25,000,000. None of the great fund will be spent in brick or mortar or be used to perpetuate a name. Senator Couzens would not consent to the use of his name with the fund. "He took the position," said Mr. Lacy, as we quote again from *The News*, "that it is not from whom the money comes, but to whom it is going, that is important, and he selected the name 'Children's Fund of Michigan,' which, indeed, is most appropriate because the fund belongs to them." Its purpose, we read further, is not to set up a great new enterprise with expensive overhead that may duplicate work already being done by other organized charities. "It is strictly for the relief and study of problems that affect children as a group rather than individual cases." Senator Couzens has always been interested in children of tender years, especially those who are sick or handicapped, says Mr. Lacy. "He feels that these little children are not here by their own choice, and are not in any way responsible for their physical disabilities, and that justice demands their difficulties be alleviated or cured, and that their lives be made happy and agreeable, with as little suffering as possible." It is too early to state all the lines of activity contemplated, says Dr. Hugo A. Freund, president of the fund; but, Dr. Freund tells *The News*, "mental hygiene and child-guidance clinics will be encouraged; vocational and educational problems will receive attention; plans for properly supervised group recreation will be assisted; dietetic, hygienic, nutritional, and other subjects bearing upon the health of children will be investigated whenever and wherever the indication for their study arises." In addition,

"There are opportunities for more adequate health programs for children, particularly in the rural districts. It is quite apparent that much sickness, suffering and retarded development result from the lack of proper care of the teeth of children, and we know that one of the first things he would like to see done is a movement in Michigan along these lines. The Senator feels that children physically handicapped should receive early consideration from this fund.

"For the present no research in the pure sciences will be attempted. Nor will any edifice be erected to serve as a center for the many activities. This fund is for the purpose of assisting and developing those agencies and institutions that are already established; of creating new projects for the welfare of children, and supplementing the work already begun in well-established organizations."



Henry Miller News Picture Service

A FRIEND OF THE CHILDREN

Senator James Couzens of Michigan, who has given $10,000,000 to promote the welfare of children in Michigan and elsewhere. An important feature of the gift is that principal and interest are to be spent within twenty-five years.

Much can be said for setting a definite term to benefactions, observes the New York *Journal of Commerce*, for

"The needs of the future may not be those of the present, while there is never a lack of opportunity for current utilization of philanthropic contributions. Furthermore, it is by no means an unmixed social blessing for a country to find the millions of its generous citizens more and more concentrated in the hands of professional administrators of philanthropic grants, who by virtue of the training that makes them candidates for these positions of trust, are often not equipped to conduct allied investment and general business activities. In any case, it is unfortunate from the point of view of many businesses that their largest stockholders should frequently be impersonal corporations not operating for profit, and controlled by men whose tenure of office is often not in the least jeopardized by business losses due to poor investments.

"We need more public-spirited citizens who, like Senator Couzens, are content to give, without desire to see the evidence of their generosity indefinitely perpetuated in imposing endowed corporate bodies whose mere existence, and whose increasing and usually exorbitant 'overhead,' absorbs a goodly share of the funds that have been dedicated to aid the sick and unfortunate or advance the cause of science."

Remembering that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," the Providence *Journal* remarks that—

"We hear much about the duties and responsibilities of wealth, and they are of course many. But let us think also of the pleasures of wealth involved in such undertakings as this to which Senator Couzens has set his hand. What a joy there must be in redistributing his money in this useful way! In providing that the ten-million-dollar fund shall be used up in a quarter of a century he makes sure that, if he survives to the end of that time, he will have had the satisfaction of seeing his benefaction in actual operation. He was born in August, 1872, and twenty-five years hence he will be on the sunny side of eighty-two. There is a great advantage, it need hardly be added, in personally watching the development of such an experiment."

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

IN two old autograph albums, which belonged to Sir John Bowring, were discovered unpublished manuscripts of verses by John Keats and Charles and Mary Lamb. These albums were included in a sale of rare books recently held in London. The Keats verses, says the London *Morning Post*, were probably written about three years before his death, and were signed "K." On the back of the page on which they were written was found a transcription of the "Sonnet to Sleep" in Keats's own handwriting. As reprinted in *The Morning Post*, the Keats verses read as follows:

YES! I SHALL LIVE—

By John Keats

Yes! I shall live—the breath of Fame
Will not be lost to me and mine
Since —— I may write my name
Upon this spotless leaf of thine.

The Eager hands of future Ages
Will catch the volume left by thee;
And thou who Dwell within its pages
Will gain an immortality.

Charles Lamb confessed an undying hatred of the "all-pervading album. . . . I die of Albophobia," he exclaimed. Yet after two hours' acquaintance with Sir John Bowring, his sister and he wrote in the autograph album:

HUMBLE GUESTS

By Charles and Mary Lamb

As humble guests at solemn cheer
Contentedly take up the rear,
And fill a place with modest graces
As well as guests in better places—
So we, the latest of your friends—
For here the long procession ends—
With pleasures not unmix'd with grief
Accept half pleased the *latest leaf*
To *friends* the foremost page of sign'd—
The *lame acquaintance* limps behind
C. Lamb.
Mary Lamb
who on the last page of his Album, and first leaf of their hearts, are willing (if he give them leave) to inscribe the name of Bowring after a two hours' (as good as twenty years') acquaintance. The worth is not long in making itself known.

A vanishing race has a romantic as well as a pathetic interest. We are beginning to feel this for the Indian, and also to wonder if our education about the Indian is not more important than his about us. We read in *Pasque Petals* (Aberdeen, S. D.):

AN OLD WOMAN WALKING ON THE ROAD

By Louise A. Johnson

Grey the day! And grey her life!
Gone, the glory! Past, the strife!

Daughter, she, of chieftains proud,
Wooed by all with praises loud,
For her beauty and her grace!
Princess, she, of noble face!
Many braves her favor sought,
But her hand could not be bought.
It, to him, should given be,
Who showed most of bravery.

One there was, a warrior tall,
Whom she loved the best of all.
Wooed he her with silent glance.
Oft they met, as if by chance.
In the dance his stealthy tread,
All the other dancers led.
On the hunt for buffalo,
He was always first to go,
Or, when war-cries echoed shrill
He was foremost o'er the hill.

But the years have sped away,
Leaving her old, bent and grey.
Now the road with iron rail,
Where was once the blood-stained trail!
And the country all is changed—
White men's homes where Sioux once ranged!
Now her children's children go
To be taught of the white foe.
To the white man's God they pray.
She has never learned the way.
She must potter round and work,
Doing what the others shirk,
Bring the wood, and water haul,
(Clad in faded gown and shawl,)
Make the fires, stir the soup.
Others rest, but she must stoop
O'er the kettle, keep it hot,
Eat the dregs left in the pot.

In a corner she may lie
Crooning of the life gone by.
Late I saw her on the road
Bending neath a heavy load.
Just a woman, old and grey,
Trudging, lonely, on her way.

The new miracles of scientific achievement seem to fascinate the poets. But even so important a tome as Professor Eddington's "The Nature of the Physical World" can not deprive one English poet of his sense of humor. We find his rimed commentary in the London *Observer:*

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

By H. T. Harvey

"*Our sun is just an ordinary star.*"—Professor Eddington.

We thought the thing was rather a success—
A patient Djinn to fetch us heat and light,
To stir the barren earth to fruitfulness,
And be our succour against winter's spite:
And yet its luminosity is slight:
Hundreds of suns more glorious by far
Can be picked out on any summer night—
But "ours is just an ordinary star."

Suns of vast size and monstrous distances;
Suns of mysterious and erratic flight;
Suns of a lonely furrow, who possess
No consolation of a satellite;
Suns dark and double, yellow suns and white;
Suns as red as any millionaire's cigar;
Suns that explode and give us all a fright—
But "ours is just an ordinary star."

We see with awe the shining legions press
Along the pathways of the infinite,
Marching to orders that we cannot guess:
The circled Pleiades; Arcturus, bright
As when of old it saw the Prophet's plight;
Orion's many-jewelled scimitar;
And great Capella singing in the height—
But "ours is just an ordinary star."

Prince, we had dreamed of Jove enthroned in might,
Of Phœbus in a Rolls-Royce motor-car,
Of things unbearable to mortal sight—
But "ours is just an ordinary star."

Seldom, we venture, has profound spiritual truth been so precisely embodied in imagery and words as in the following lyric, which we find in *The Cornhill* (London)

THE BONFIRE

By May Kendall

The leaves, the shadows fall: the end
Of our long sojourn's drawing near;
We'll kindle one more bonfire, friend,
To burn the dross of many a year.
These crumbling walls, and rafters low,
Soon they shall be forsaken quite,
And a far journey we shall go,
And we must travel light!

Strange hoards we bring from attics gray!
The dusty dreams of wealth and fame
That long ago we hid away,
At last we fling into the flame.
Old wrongs, still craving for redress,
Old feuds—how slowly they ignite!
The fumes are acrid! None the less,
We two shall travel light.

Fling in the final arrogance,
Fling in the wayward will of youth,
Fling in, without one rueful glance,
The hard, clear formulæ of Truth
Whereby we meted blame and praise:
They have grown dim, that shone so bright!
Suffices now one simple phrase—
For we must travel light!

Fling in the selfish hopes and vain
We guarded with such jealous breath,
Fling in the old, old fear of pain,
Fling in the love less strong than death!
And when the last gale, dark and blind,
Shall summon us into the night,
We'll leave no precious thing behind,
Yet we shall travel light!

No matter where we live, we are all bound to know some "Lorenzo Smith," as he is described in these delightful verses recently published in the London *Morning Post:*

LORENZO SMITH

By E. V. Knox

Here in this old sequestered street,
Removed from London's core and pith,
It does me good, by Jove, to meet
From time to time Lorenzo Smith.

He brings me news of greater things
Out of the world where fashions flow,
Authenticated happenings
To People who are in the Know.

Talking to him I feel at one
With every Drama in the Town.
He pots at greatness with his gun,
And reputations tumble down.

I see the night all hung with stars,
The day time with its storm and stress,
I understand the social pars
In the Agglutinated Press.

As by some chapel in the wood
Gawain, perhaps, laid down his spear
And told the hermit how things stood
With Lancelot and with Guinevere.

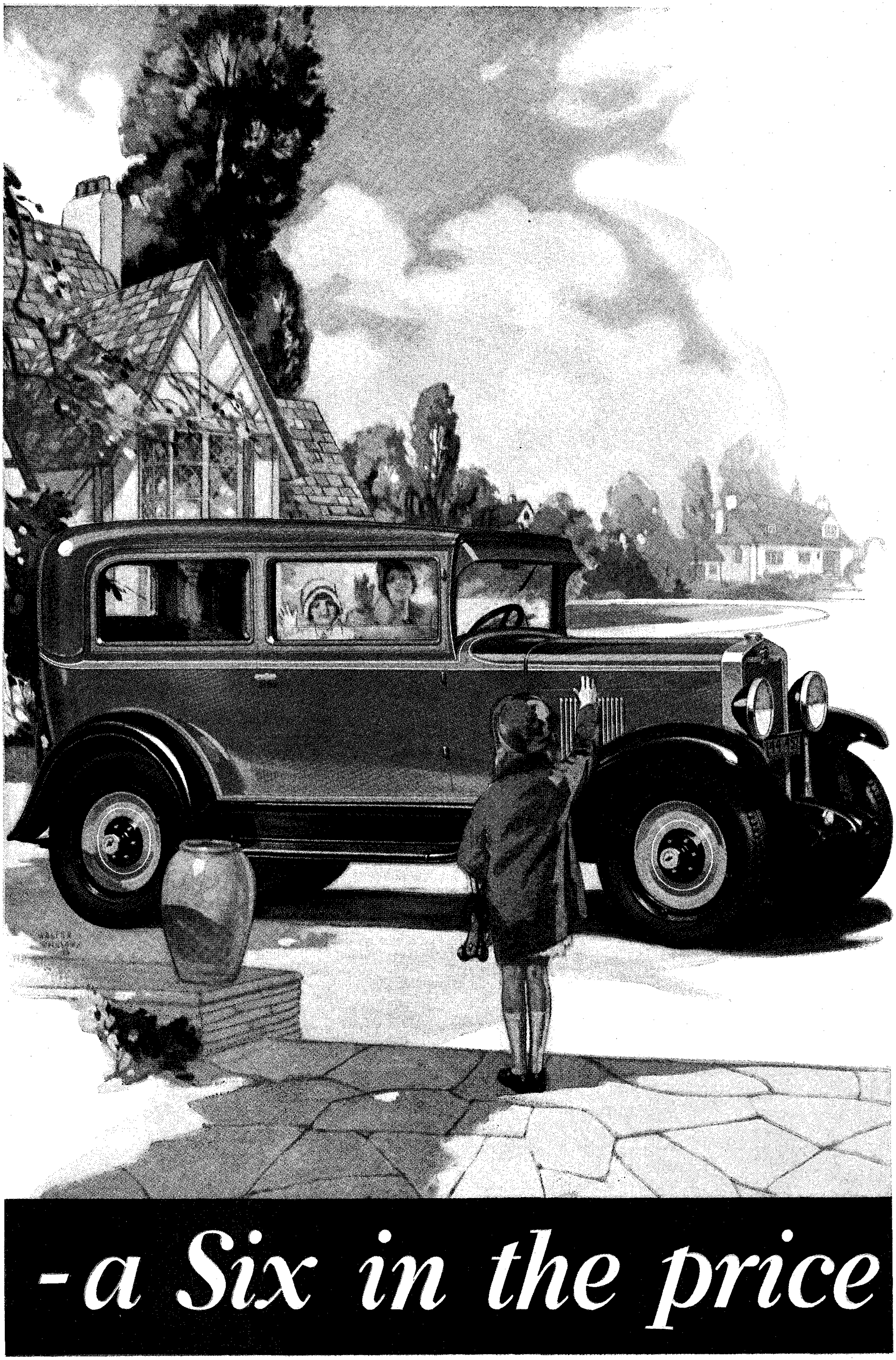
He tells me of the Feast, the Rout,
The Rumour scarcely yet believed,
The Scandal that must soon come out,
The Epigram but half conceived.

He brings me news of Fame's reward
And what was said by Lady Pughe,
About whose hospitable board
The minor lions sit and mew.

And all the time I understand
That though despising each Affair,
Loving the simple, not the grand,
Lorenzo happened to be there.

That is the sweetness of his touch,
Scorning the Foibles of the Day
His popularity is such
That no one lets him keep away.

So in my dim sequestered street,
Where London almost seems a myth,
It does me good, I say, to meet
(From time to time) Lorenzo Smith.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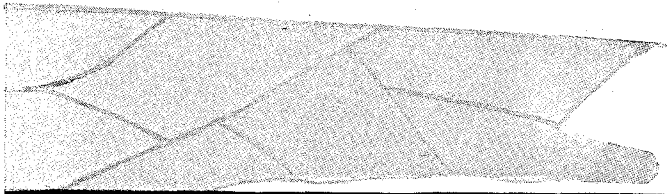


range of the four!

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

THE NEW OUTLOOK IN PHYSICS

THIS IS SUMMARIZED by Sir Oliver Lodge in a contribution to *The Scientific American* (New York). Briefly, Sir Oliver believes that all the familiar things about us—matter, energy, electricity, gravitation, perhaps even life itself—are turning out to be merely modifications of what we used to call "empty space." To find out what that space is, and what are the modifications through which it can assume such protean forms, is the problem that confronts modern physics—a single problem instead of the score that formerly worried us, but one of infinite complexity and difficulty. Writes Sir Oliver:

"The electron was one of the objects on which our scientific observer feasted his eyes, at the beginning of this century, as a definite speck of brightness. But now it is drawing itself out, and seems more like a comet than a fixt star. Its boundaries have become blurred, and its locality indefinite. From one point of view the definite points of light seem merging into a sort of continuum; while, from another, a continuous luminosity gathers itself together into discontinuous points. The gain of definiteness on the one hand is mingled with a loss of definiteness on the other. A continuum seems breaking up into discontinuities, and yet discontinuities show signs of merging into a continuum. It is impossible to say what the outcome will be, and it would be rash to make the attempt. Suffice it to say that a greater unity is beginning to be discerned throughout the material cosmos; and that the initial stages of some comprehensive unification are of great interest for the present and of good hope for the future.

"Let us trace these unifying resemblances more in detail.

"The atom has yielded up some of its secrets; and so have the stars. The two things, so different in scale, are more alike than had been expected, and investigation of the one helps our knowledge of the other. It is probably true that more is known about the interior of a star than about the interior of the earth. Some of the stars are disintegrating into radiation, and so are some of the atoms. Nothing material is permanent, everything is in a state of flux. The conservation of matter has had to be discarded, and there are signs that even the conservation of energy begins incredibly to be suspect.

"Meanwhile, matter and energy have merged into one another; both are treated geometrically as if they were properties of space, or rather of the greater generalization called space-time; and there is beginning a great unification which, in spite of present complexity, seems likely to lead to an ultimate simplification. Electricity and magnetism, whatever they may be ultimately resolved into, seem likely for the present to reign supreme. Already they have dominated and annexed the domain of optics and light; they are depended on for cohesion; and now they seem likely to absorb gravitation likewise. Matter already is largely electrical, some think wholly electrical. It has been discovered to be one of the forms which energy may take.

"The whole of activity consists in the transmutation of forms of energy; altho what energy is in itself remains an open question. Space is discovered to have physical properties. Matter is turning out to be an insignificant portion of the whole physical universe, a rare and occasional perturbation of its vast extent; and probably the more important, altho certainly the more elusive, activities occur in the interatomic, interplanetary, and interstellar space.

"Hitherto our attention has been concentrated and almost entirely limited by our senses to the particles and aggregates of matter. But now our minds are ascending beyond the scope of sensation into the fundamental region in which matter exists. All the heavenly bodies move in a vacuum; and so does every atom. It is in the interspace that the energy really lies.

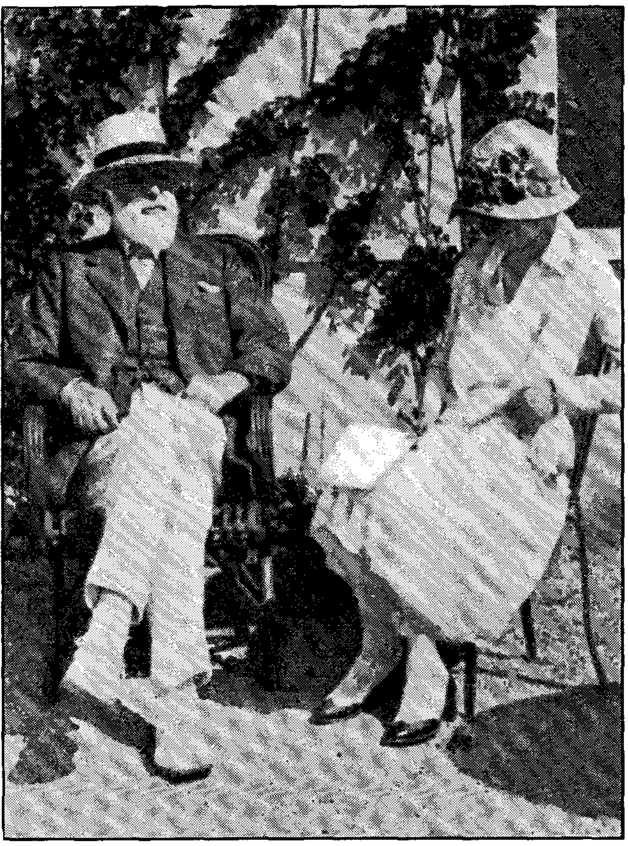
"We know something about empty space already; we know that it can transmit radiation, and we know the rate at which radiation travels. There seems no doubt about that, altho the intimate or ultimate nature of radiation we do not yet know. We realize that it is a modification of space, and we can follow the modification in time. But what unmodified space is like, and what time is like, we do not know.

"Another modification of vacuous space we call an electric charge, and we can make experiments on that too. Surprizingly, it has inertia, and is amenable to mechanical force. It almost certainly has weight. Another variety of obscure energy we call a magnetic field. These are all modifications of space; and probably the very ingredients of the atom of matter are modifications too, for the atom is composed of positive and negative electric charges, far apart from each other in proportion to their size. Herein enters the possibility of experiment. The problem of modern physics is to try to understand these over-familiar things and to resolve them into something more ultimate, altho at the moment less intelligible.

"Whenever we encounter, or seem to encounter, an insoluble discrepancy between reality and reason, we may assume that not the universe but either our apprehension or our reasoning is at fault. It is an act of faith so to assume; but it is a faith that has been justified in particular instances time and again. If we could solve all our difficulties while we tramp along, existence would be duller and less stimulating than it is.

"Other things interact with matter besides light and gravitation. 'Life' interacts with matter. But what life really is, and how it interacts with matter, we do not know. A department called biophysics is growing up, which seeks to investigate the interaction of life and matter. *Perhaps life is a modification of space too?*

"Animated matter obeys the laws of physics and chemistry just as ordinary matter does; but yet it has something superadded—a kind of spontaneity, a sort of self-determination. And when in its higher stages life blossoms into consciousness we have first-hand knowledge that it has not only memory of the past, but anticipation of the future also; and that it can determine to act



Keystone View Company photograph

"HUMANITY IS IN ITS INFANCY"

"Yet we are making progress," says Sir Oliver Lodge. "Men of genius as great as any in the past are working among us. Some great generalization is approaching; and mathematical physicists all over the world are contributing to its arrival. Through the haze and mists of the twilight we catch a glimpse of a rosy and hopeful dawn." He is here seen with his secretary on the Riviera.

accordingly. No mechanism can do that, so we are more than mechanism.

"The immediate problem of the future is to weld together the newer and the older discoveries into an all-embracing system. We must transcend matter and formulate the properties of the fundamental entity which fills space and endures in time. The mind is stretched to the utmost, but we do not despair. The universe is in harmony with the human mind, when that is sufficiently informed and enlightened to perceive the grandeur of truth.

"Experience has consistently shown that there is a rational process behind everything. It is the privilege of science to realize what is happening and to dive down as far as we can to the innermost core of the mystery.

"Humanity is in its infancy. Yet we are making progress. Men of genius as great as any in the past are working among us. Some great generalization is approaching; and mathematical physicists all over the world are contributing to its arrival. Through the haze and mists of the twilight we catch a glimpse of a rosy and hopeful dawn."

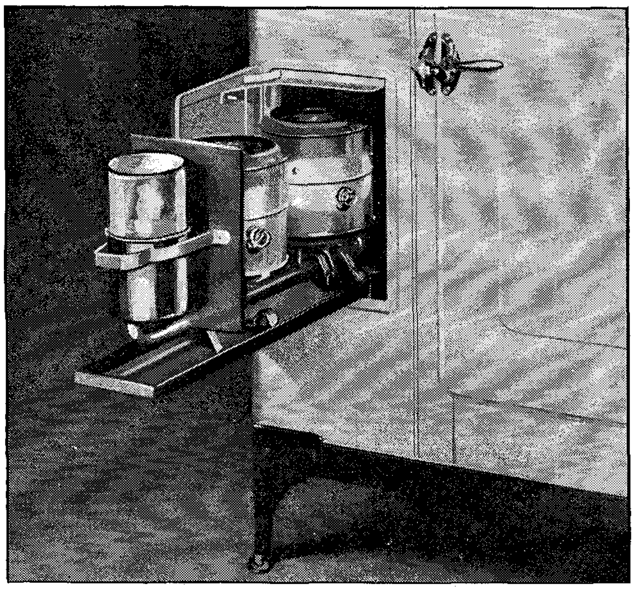
REFRIGERATION WITH OIL-BURNERS

TO THE MECHANICAL REFRIGERATORS using electricity and gas, a type employing oil is now added, making this form of cooling available in the country where there is neither electric current nor gas. A device using ordinary kerosene is described in *The Michigan Farmer* (Detroit). Says this paper:

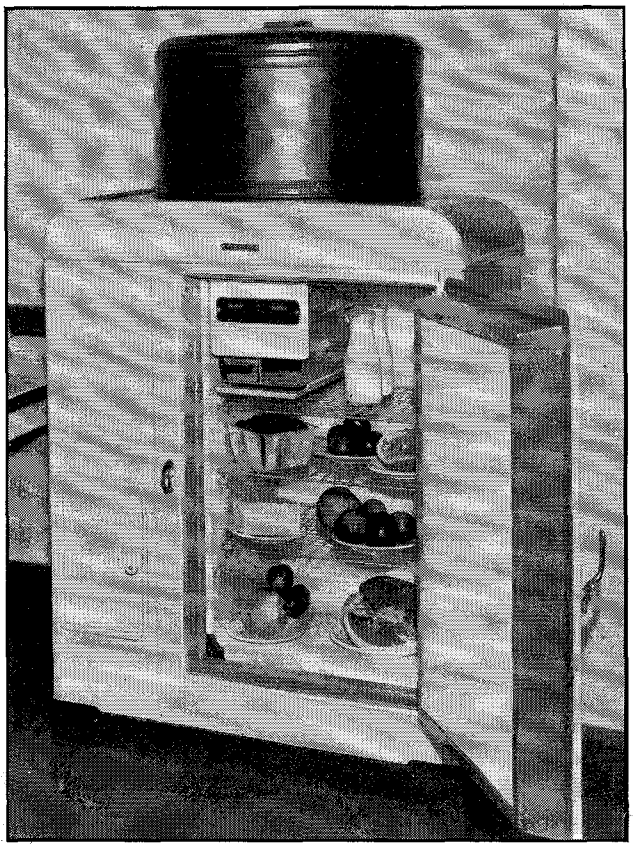
"To think of there being any relation between a pint of kerosene and a cake of ice is difficult to comprehend, but science has developed a relation to the extent that, with the aid of proper equipment, one will do what the other will do—provide refrigeration for food over a period of twenty-four hours or more.

"Refrigeration is more of a problem in rural communities than in the city. The city-dweller buys supplies almost daily. In the country the source of supply is so far removed from the home that the buying is done less often, and foods have to be kept over a longer period of time. Often the coolest place about the house—the cellar or the back porch—becomes the refrigerator—not the safest method perhaps, but the only course open in these homes where ice is not always available, and where lack of proper power makes mechanical refrigerators useless.

"This new method of refrigeration, using kerosene for 'power,' literally makes 'ice from oil heat.' For some time there has been on the market a unit which could be heated over an oil stove, placed in a refrigerator, and would provide refrigeration for food for approximately twenty-four hours. More recently there has been made available a refrigerator with a heating unit similar to those used in an oil-stove and a glass reservoir holding a little more than a pint of fuel. The unit is on a sliding tray in a compartment that is entirely separated from the air-tight food compartment. Once a day the burners are pulled out, the reservoir filled, and the burners lighted. Pushed back into operating position, the burners operate until all the fuel in the reservoir is consumed, and then go out. During the heating period—about seventy-five to about ninety minutes—refrigeration which lasts approximately twenty-four hours is generated."



KEROSENE INSTEAD OF ICE



THE ICE-BOX THAT LIGHTS WITH A MATCH

The following description and comments are from *The Missouri Ruralist* (St. Louis):

"The refrigerator employs the absorption principle, the refrigerant being hermetically sealed inside the device.

"A connection is required that will permit cold water to circulate through a coil in the condenser tank during the short heating period. This can be done by connecting the main supply line of the running-water system, so that water drawn from faucets in the house or elsewhere around the farm passes through the coil, or by means of an overhead tank holding about sixty gallons of water that will flow by gravity, circulating through the coils. The amount of water required depends upon the temperature of the water and of the room in which the refrigerator is kept, and it is only during extremely warm weather that this water circulation is absolutely essential."

BLOOD-SELLING AS A TRADE—Selling blood for transfusions is the latest thing in vocations. This strange profession is the subject of an article by Herbert G. Harlan in *Hygeia* (Chicago). Says Mr. Harlan, in substance:

"The professional donor may give as many as forty transfusions in one year. He is paid from $20 to $50 for each transfusion. He must submit to considerable discomfort, however. He must live on a scientific diet of blood-producing foods and must go through life with a sore arm. Hospitals keep records of available donors, according to the four types of blood. Unfortunately all blood is not alike, and unless that of the patient is like that of the donor the two bloods will clot when mixed. Every donor is registered as belonging to one of four groups—1, 2, 3, or 4. When a transfusion is necessary or advisable, a donor belonging to the same group as the patient is called in without delay or confusion. There are two methods of transferring the blood. In one, known as the Percy method, an incision is made in the arm of the patient and a similar incision in the arm of the donor. The blood is removed by means of a tube, which is then inserted into the patient's arm. In the other method a needle is used and the blood flows into a container. In this method an anticoagulative substance must be mixed with the blood. A donor of blood suffers no serious consequences. His arm is slightly sore, and he is not up to his usual endurance for a day or two. The blood is made up within a week or ten days. He must be careful not to overwork, or he will run the risk of developing tuberculosis."

GIANTS TO BE GROWN WITH SUPER-MEDICINE

SUPER-MEDICINE AND SUPER-EDUCATION may produce intellectual and physical giants at will, in future generations, just as the laboratory expert now effects remarkable changes in the forms of lower animals. The American Philosophical Society was told this at its annual meeting in Philadelphia recently, by Dr. Oscar Riddle of the Carnegie Institution. Says a correspondent of the New York *Times:*

"Dr. Riddle pointed out that developmental mechanics, 'having served an apprenticeship in the animal world, is now preparing to cope with human development,' equipped with a large body of facts developed within the fields of endocrinology and genetics. Referring to its triumphs in the lower animal field, he told how the salamander, when fed with the anterior lobe of the pituitary gland, became approximately twice as large as when it partook of its normal diet of earthworms. Similar results have been reported in experiments with rats, he said.

Hanging 600 Pounds
from a Flame

Courtesy of *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago)

IS IT OF VALUE OR ONLY A TOY?

"'In these cases very large stature is a gift within the power of the experimentalist who has learned the use and special power of a specific hormone,' he continued, 'even while this substance is obtainable in a very crude form. But this internal secretion is of much significance to this discussion, since active and able attempts are now being made to isolate it in pure form; and because, when that is accomplished, this product will unquestionably and immediately be used to increase the growth of human beings.

"'The medical profession will doubtless use it first of all to bless the diminutive among us; but there is much reason to expect that with this agent, the physician, or perhaps the experimentalist, will also be able to add a few cubits to the stature of the offspring of all of us.'

"'Our point here is,' he continued, 'that a remarkable characteristic, over which the chromosomes or genetic factor usually and normally exercise a rigorous guidance and control, can be forced under certain specific conditions to develop an alternative or directly opposite form. There are those who have found ways of lightly sliding over the fact of organic evolution without becoming at all awakened to what now goes on in the living world.

"'The expansive facts and principles of developmental mechanics, once they are assimilated by this group of individuals, would seem capable of provoking some violent and productive thought. This should result in a better agreement in the thought of the intellectual leaders of to-day and to-morrow.'

"In trying to make clear the relation of developmental mechanics to heredity Dr. Riddle took issue with those who see a real contrast in heredity and environment and declared that 'so far as we know, or have reason to suspect, there are two and only two general types of influences which decide the nature and course of development and the production of finished characteristics.'

"Dr. Riddle declared there was no development and no heredity which was not the product of interaction of genes with an array of specific conditions.

"Types were changed by changing either the combination of genes or the combination of the specific conditions, and under given conditions and under a particular genetic condition 'we should thus be able to provide the man of to-morrow not merely with abnormal but with supernormal and beneficent developments.'

"'To produce these changes in an individual and in a race it will, of course, be necessary to bring about changes in specific conditions during various stages of life and development,' Dr. Riddle went on.

"'This will mean a sort of super-medicine, a super-education and continuous and very personal application of a great deal of knowledge. It will be a recurrent work, necessary in every generation as is to-day all the work of education and of medicine.

"'The development of a generation of giants, for example, would mean no transmission of "inheritance" of giants, since no change is made in the combination of genes carried by these giants. If each generation wants its giants, it must make them, just as it must now make its educated men.

"'But here we get our closest view of how this powerful creative work on the part of man may affect the thought and purpose of the man of to-morrow. If on the streets and crossroads this man may meet the man-made giant, or the man rendered specially resistant to most forms of disease, or a man with overtowering intellect, all specially perfected with the knowledge, skill and effort of man himself, will he not take cheer in the greatness and power of man? What new hopes may not be his?

"'*And with such added capacities, what limits are set to the* things which the superior men of that generation may do to complete man's conquest of nature, to transform his mode of living, and to provide a new and mellow tint to every outlook upon life?'"

A FLAME THAT SUPPORTS A WEIGHT

SIX HUNDRED POUNDS may hang in mid-air, supported only by the energy created by a small gas flame, says the writer of a leading article in *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago). The heat of the flame warms one end of a copper bar, while the other is immersed in cold water, and the result is an electric current so powerful that six boys can stage a tug-of-war with the magnet and armature without pulling them apart. We read:

"Dr. Paul E. Klopsteg is responsible for the most powerful thermo-magnet ever built. That temperature changes can produce electrical energy in metal is not new, for that is the theory on which the electric thermometers used in so many industries are based. But the energy produced is minute. In Dr. Klopsteg's new apparatus, with about one-fourteen-thousandth of a volt, a current of approximately 150 amperes has been measured.

"The apparatus consists of a circular magnet of soft iron and an armature of the same shape, each fitted with a strong steel hook. A groove is cut in the face of the magnet to take a loop of copper bar about half an inch square, the ends of the bar projecting through slots in the side. The result is an electromagnet with a single turn, the copper bar. To the ends of the bar, larger copper plates are soldered, one to be heated by the burner and the other immersed in water, and between the ends is a bar of copper-nickel alloy.

"Several German scientists in the past have produced somewhat similar arrangements, but never succeeded in obtaining a lifting pull of more than a few pounds. Discovering that the effect depended as much on the shape of the parts as on the difference in temperature between the ends, Doctor Klopsteg experimented until he evolved a design that would support hundreds of pounds. In testing apparatus, weights up to 600 pounds have been piled on before the armature pulled free from the magnet.

"Whether the heat magnet eventually will find some practical application, or whether it will remain a scientific curiosity, the future only can reveal. German experimenters with thermopiles have demonstrated it is possible to charge a storage-battery with the current generated by heat."

BE SOOTHED,
GENTLEMEN

A satin soft cream that imparts coolness that lingers.

LISTERINE
SHAVING CREAM

Dandruff disappears so quickly

SOONER or later, everyone experiences the annoyance and humiliation of a case of dandruff. Contact with others, promiscuous use of towels, combs and brushes, the trying on of hats, spread this common ailment.

When this dandruff appears don't let it become serious. At the first sign of it, use full strength Listerine. It has remedied this condition for thousands.

The treatment consists of dousing Listerine, full strength, on the scalp and massaging vigorously, repeating the treatment frequently for several days. This is important.

From the outset you will be conscious of a marvelously cool, clean and healthy sensation of the scalp, and within a few days, you will note that dandruff is disappearing.

Dandruff is a germ condition, and noted dermatologists declare that the successful method of combating it is by frequent massage and applications of antiseptic. Full strength Listerine, as you know, is not only a safe antiseptic with a tendency to sooth and heal tissue, but is also one of great germicidal power.

Laboratory tests show that it destroys 200,000,000 of the virulent Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) germs in 15 seconds. We would not make this statement unless we were prepared to prove it to the entire satisfaction of the U. S. Government and the medical profession. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

LISTERINE

The Safe and Soothing Antiseptic

kills 200,000,000 germs in 15 seconds

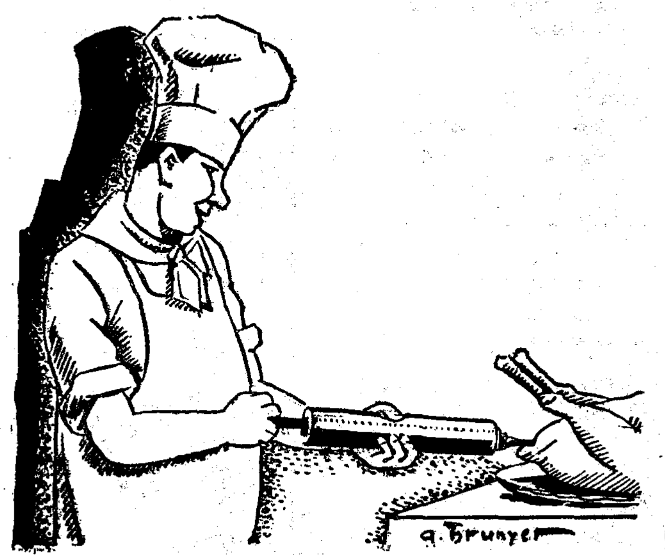
MINERALS IN MILK

MANY OF THESE SUBSTANCES, mostly metallic salts, have long been known to exist in milk, but more have now been found by new analyses, we learn from an article in *Current Science* (Columbus, O.). Indeed, milk lacks very little in its composition to make it a fulfiller of all man's dietary needs. Of late, this discussion shows us, this beverage has been proved to have some unsuspected mineral elements which do not harm us and may turn out to be beneficial. Says the writer further of recent developments:

> "Milk has more things in it than you thought it had. Everybody knows that milk has sugar to warm you, fat to 'plump' you, protein to give you strength, and minerals to build your bones. Recently you have also been taught that milk contained the most important vitamins to stimulate your growth. If milk contained a little more iron, it would be a practically 100 per cent. food, with nothing left to be desired.
>
> "Milk is a mine of minerals, and we have heard of some quite new discoveries that show milk to have even more of them than was suspected. For a long time scientists have known that a really generous supply of the chemical elements, calcium and phosphorus, were in milk. These, the two principal builders of bones, were thought to be all that were needed, or present.
>
> "At Cornell University, Jacob Papish has been analyzing milk samples from dairy States from coast to coast; in Scotland at the Hannah Dairy Research Institute, Norman Wright has analyzed them from all parts of that country. This was the method: the milk was carefully dried to powder, then burned to white ashes in an electric furnace. Bits of the ash were dropt right through the spark of an electric arc that danced between two pure carbon pencil points. The burning ash was studied through a spectroscope.
>
> "In largest amount, of course, was calcium, the metal of limestone, bones, and concrete; also phosphorus, the element of match-heads, bones, and fertilizer. Next in quantity came magnesium, the metal of flashlight powders, milk-of-magnesia, and heat-insulators for steam pipes and locomotives; potassium, a metal of fertilizers, glass, and plant ashes.
>
> "In small amounts—so small that the chemists report them as 'traces'—came iron, the metal of railroad rails, red bricks, and sky-scrapers' skeletons; copper, familiar in pennies and the 'blue-stone' in batteries; zinc, a metal of dry cells and galvanized washtubs; aluminium, queen of kitchen-ware and king of porcelain and clay products; manganese, which hardens steel, decolorizes glass, helps to fill dry cells, and makes chlorin in the laboratory.
>
> "Other students of milk had found all of these elements before the heroes of our story began their patient labors. Proof that they were really to be found a second time, however, was of scientific value. Additional elements that were never suspected to exist in milk, and which occasion surprize at their presence, were discovered by these chemists for the first time. They were silicon, the metal of sand, glass, and many gems; boron, ingredient of borax to clean clothes, and boric acid to clean eyes, and which is also found in the finest glass; titanium and vanadium, each a hardener of the heart of steel, making rails and wheels; lithium, the advertising value of 'lithia water'; strontium, that puts the red in fireworks; rubidium, one of the few chemical elements in the ranks of the unemployed.
>
> "How did these metals get into milk? The cow ate them, of course. One cow, near a New Jersey zinc factory, had an unusual amount of zinc in her milk. Are they harmful? Not at all; their quantity is too small to injure the human body when they can be found in traces only. Are they beneficial? That can not yet be answered; it is one of the objects of the work carried on by our investigators. No scientists to-day, particularly those who study foods, will say that small amounts indicate worthlessness. Too many tiny amounts of things in foods really do count for something—a great deal, at times—in favor of our health and strength."

FLAVORING FROM THE INSIDE

THE INJECTION OF FLAVORING MATTER into the circulatory system of a fowl or small animal, before cooking it, so that the tissues may be thoroughly impregnated, is a recent addition to French cookery. The employment of these "intra-sauces," as they are called, is described in *Paris-Midi* (Paris) by Augusta Moll-Weiss, as follows:



From *Paris-Midi* (Paris)

FRENCH CHEF FLAVORING A FOWL

By injecting the flavoring fluid into its veins.

> "We have all heard of the method by which meats are bathed in some aromatic liquid for several days. Suppose that instead of being outside the body of the animal, the flavoring liquid were inside; that is to say, suppose that by some process we could soak it from the interior. This gives you the 'intra-sauce.' I might rather say the 'intra-sauces,' for we are told of several that may be thus employed, including the oil of garlic, estragon brandy, mushroom juice, and, in general, all good wines.
>
> "How can this result be attained? The author of the new process tells us exactly. Whether we are dealing with a hare, a partridge or an ordinary rabbit or chicken, we begin by bleeding the animal from the neck, close to the head, so as to remove as much of the blood as possible; then it is deprived of its skin, or its feathers, according to the nature of the beast, and is left in the open air twenty-four hours.
>
> "When properly cooled the neck is tightly tied, so as to close the carotid artery, and the body is so opened as to uncover the heart. Then a syringe of large capacity is thrust into the left ventricle and the selected aromatic preparation is injected into the system. It penetrates into all the muscles.
>
> "The creature is emptied two or three hours after the injection, but it is not cooked until twenty-four hours later, to allow the flesh to become thoroughly flavored and tender."

The mode of preparing oil of garlic is given in detail. About an ounce to an ounce and a half will do for a four-and-one-half-pound rabbit, we are told. King Henri IV of France was fond of this flavor, but many do not like it, in which case they have a large choice of others, Madame Moll-Weiss concludes:

> "So far as the simplification of housekeeping goes, I am afraid that most housewives will not be keen about this new method; and yet I imagine that they will be pleased to learn that the scientists are now beginning to show an interest in the preparation of food, and that altho they may be complicating matters at present, perhaps to-morrow they may turn their attention toward simplification."

AN OLD SUN IN AN INFANT UNIVERSE—The universe of stars is still a celestial infant, with all the pangs and adjustments of adolescence still ahead of it. Our solar system, on the other hand, has already reached the stability and monotony of middle age, says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York). It goes on:

> "This does not mean that the solar system is older in years than the universe of stars; for it may take longer to grow an adult universe than to make a mature solar system, just as a fifteen-year-old boy might own an already aged dog of twelve. What matters is degree of maturity, and that the universe is much less mature than our solar system is the conclusion of the French mathematician Véronnet, who reported his calculations recently to the Academy of Sciences in Paris. Beginning with theorems originated years ago by two French mathematicians, Mr. Véronnet proceeded to examine the mathematical signs of age and maturity in planets, nebulas, and star clouds. Among the planets of the solar system he finds equilibrium; a state in which the same things keep happening over and over again without change, as the planets revolve around the sun. For the universe as a whole the mathematical picture is different. This stable state is still far in the future."

DR. GASTON LYON—*one of the outstanding figures of the medical profession in France, on whom his colleagues have lavished professional honors; he has been chief of the Medical Clinic of the Faculty of Paris; he is Laureate of the Academy of Medicine; he is author of "Consultations on Diseases of the Digestive Tract," and many other works.*

"Yeast regulates the intestine,"

says DR. GASTON LYON, *of Paris*

"IN FRANCE, especially since the work of the scientist, Dr. L. Brocq, yeast has entered the realm of therapeutics, and is today in current use. It is especially used in disorders of the skin but should not be limited to skin diseases. It reduces intestinal fermentation, and regulates the functioning of the intestine. Its mode of action should be taken advantage of all the more, since yeast can be taken without inconvenience."

DR. GASTON LYON, author and prominent physician of Paris; authority on maladies of the digestive tract, verifies the experience of millions of Americans—that eating yeast relieves constipation.

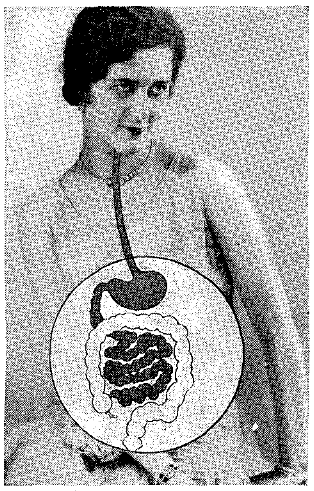
In an authorized interview he says, "Yeast modifies the intestinal action while not being destroyed itself." He further points to the value of yeast in the treatment of skin diseases and declares, "Its efficacy in this field is already strongly established."

In a recent survey in the United States, half the doctors reporting said they prescribed yeast.

Fleischmann's Yeast is fresh. Unlike dried or killed yeast, it contains millions of living, active yeast plants. As they pass through your intestine daily, they combat harmful poisons, purify the whole system.

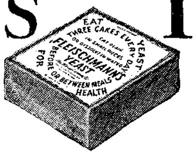
Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast every day, one cake before each meal or between meals, plain or in water (hot or cold). To get full benefit you must eat it regularly and over a sufficient period of time. At all grocers and many leading cafeterias, soda fountains and lunch counters. Buy 2 or 3 days' supply. It will keep in a cool, dry place. Start today!

Write for latest booklet on Yeast in the diet—free. Health Research Dept. C-131, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York.



FROM THROAT TO COLON is one continuous tube. Poisons from clogged intestines spread and attack the weakest spot. Colds, sore throat, headache, bad breath, bad skin—90% of your ailments—start here, doctors now agree. And here, too, is where yeast works. For bubbling good health, keep this entire tract clean, active and healthy with Fleischmann's Yeast.

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST
for HEALTH



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PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

DARING DEATH WITH NERVY NEWS PHOTOGRAPHERS

CIVIL WAR RAGED ALONG THE BORDER. Ceaseless gunfire raked no-man's-land from the Federal trenches to the ranks of the rebels. But unluckily all the bullets did not stay in the Mexican State of Sonora. Many of them came whizzing over into the American State of Arizona.

Photograph by courtesy of Pathe Review

DAREDEVIL STUFF ON THE EIFFEL TOWER

A frivolous painter furnished the fireworks, and Camera-man Ludwig Geiskop risked his neck to crank the film for Pathé.

But Tom Burns, of Associated Press Picture Service, stood his ground during this battle of the current Mexican revolution. In spite of the danger of death from a stray bullet, he remained in his place, just over the border in Arizona, and snapt pictures "of the soldiers repulsing the rebel attack, while machine-guns and rifles blazed away." A stray bullet would have had to travel only a few feet from the region of hostilities to nip the camera-man, John F. Roche tells us in *The Editor & Publisher* in an account of the perils faced by news photographers in covering daily assignments to furnish newspaper readers with "eye stories" of thrilling events. Here is Mr. Burns's own account of his experiences and sensations:

> My knees trembled so much it was hard to hold the camera still. I was perched on a coupling between two box-cars, twenty-five yards from the Federal trenches. The bullets whizzed and whined past. Some crashed and splintered against the box-cars.
>
> I shot two dozen exposures. There was just time to catch a plane with the pictures. Walking back to Naco, Arizona, I began to get scared. The bullets landed all around me, kicking up the dust and making weird sounds. One crashed into a deserted house I passed, tearing away a board and making an awful noise. I came to a group of soldiers, border riders and deputy sheriffs, standing behind a brick house for protection.
>
> "You'd better get outta here or you'll be shootin' pictures in heaven," said a trooper. Only he didn't say heaven.

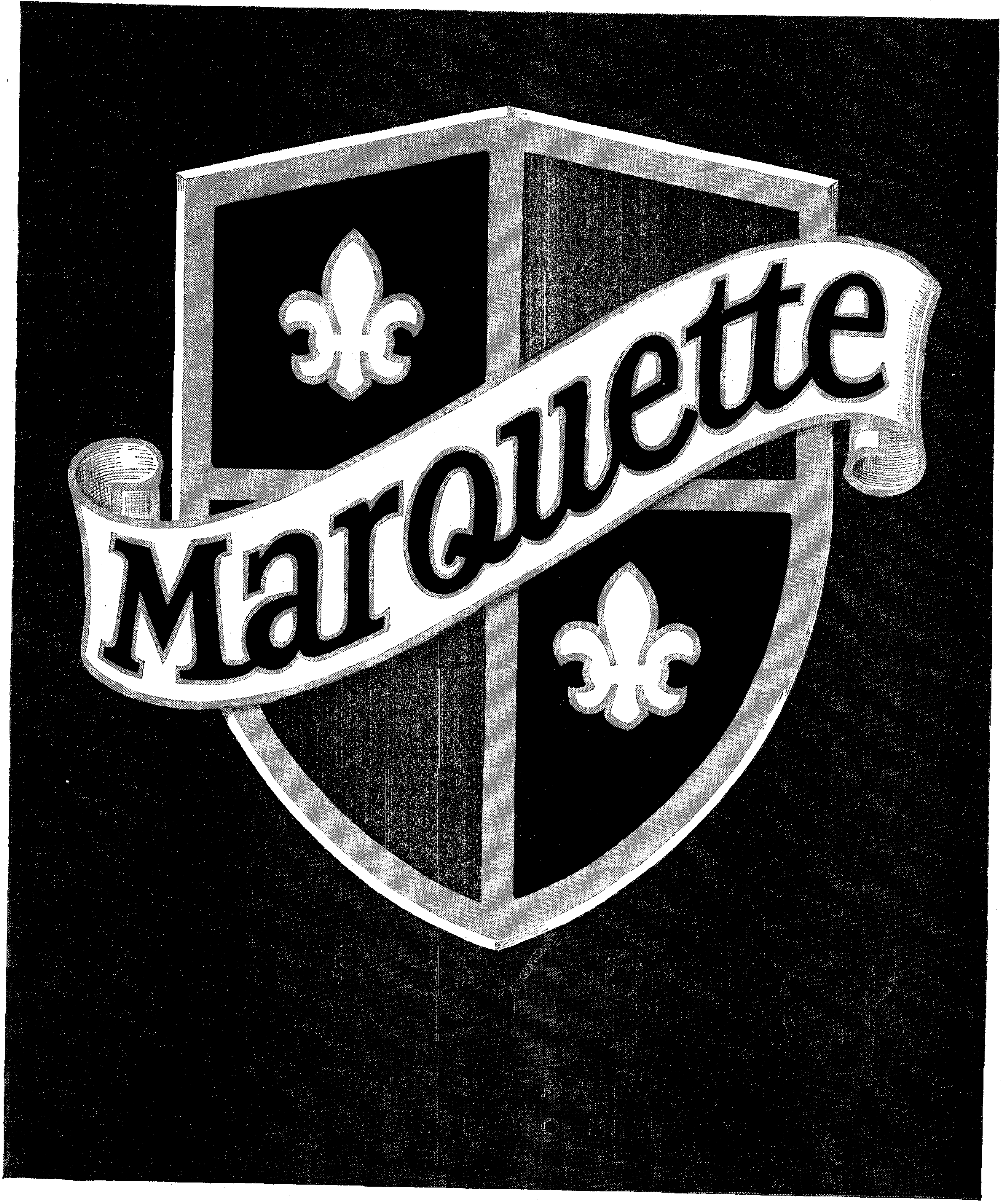
In this age of speed and super-service, writes Mr. Roche, the newspaper-reading public has grown accustomed to seeing the big events of the day through the eyes of a thousand cameras. The picture is the thing, and "an army of alert danger-defying photographers is constantly in action, risking the foaming on-rush of floods, chancing perilous heights, daring the anger of vicious gangsters or skirting boiling streams of volcanic lava, to 'shoot' the news for inquisitive millions. Often the simplest of assignments brings injury and possibly death to the camera-man. A slip of the foot, a catch in the flashlight gun, and burns or broken limbs result. These are the risks the photographers run. Readers of THE DIGEST will hardly need Mr. Roche's reminder that one of the latest victims of a sudden and unforeseen tragedy of picture-taking was Charles Traub, veteran camera-man for Pathé News, who was mowed down by the speeding Triplex racing car of J. M. White, when it hurtled from its course on the Daytona Beach speedway while trying for a new record. As we read on:

> Only a short time before the fatal race Traub had risked his life taking pictures inside the submarine *S-4*, while she lay under water off the Florida coast, to test the Navy's new mechanical lung device.
>
> Traub and an officer of the submarine entered the compression chamber, which was filled with water up to two feet from the ceiling. In this two feet of air lights were strung, and Traub kept his camera clear of the water, grinding out pictures of the water receding as the submarine slowly rose to the surface.
>
> This is believed to be the first time any one has stayed in a compression chamber during this operation, it was stated at the Pathé News offices.
>
> While fate claimed Traub for its victim, there are many photographers who have often tempted the same doom and eluded its clutches. Photo service executives and camera-men deluged *The Editor & Publisher* with tales of fellow workers who risked lives for pictures.
>
> Climbing the cable walk of the Brooklyn Bridge to the top of one of its towers, 300 feet above the promenade and more than 500 feet above the East River, is one of the routine jobs which is guaranteed to make photographers slightly nervous. This highly prized vantage point is frequently used for shooting panoramas of the lower Manhattan sky-line. Camera-men are always accompanied by a city engineer when they make the ascent.
>
> Michael J. Ackerman of NEA-Acme Picture Service described

Photograph by courtesy of Pathe Review

BRAVING THE HIGH-HAT PERIL IN LONDON

In deference to royal requirements, two Pathé camera-men doll up in afternoon clothes, at great violence to their democratic instincts, to film a celebration in honor of King George and Queen Mary.



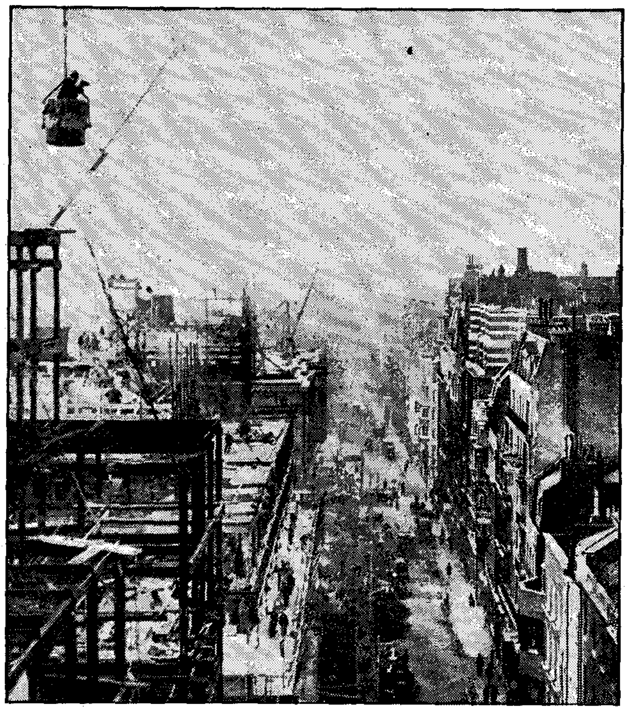
THE new Marquette will be offered in addition to the famous group of Buick cars. It will be built in Buick plants, by Buick craftsmen and priced within the reach of millions.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT . . . BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

how it feels to walk on the narrow cable with nothing to grasp but two ratlines.

"It certainly made me nervous when I had to climb the bridge cable for a sky-line shot," he said. "The engineer carried my camera, and of course he skimmed right up the cable, being used to it. But I didn't feel so safe. The lines I was supposed to hold on to were pretty far apart for a little guy like me, and I had to stretch to catch them. Then when you get to the top of the cable, you have to let go the lines and reach for the tower. It's only a space of about two feet, but it looks like two yards when you're way up there. Then you just jump across to the tower, and there you are. When you look down to the promenade, the people look like measles."



Illustrations from *The Editor & Publisher* (New York)

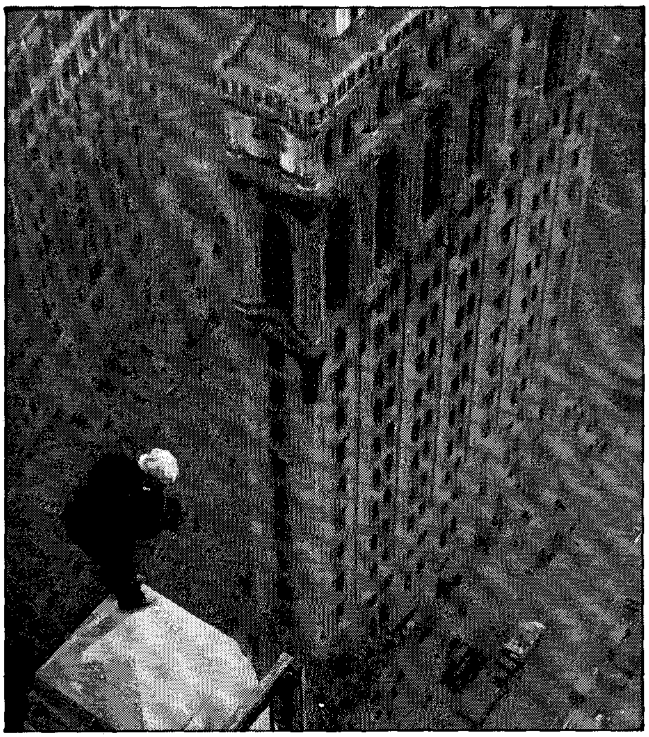
LONDON TOWERS ARE GOING UP

The photographer in the derrick bucket is merely getting views of the British capital's changing sky-line.

How John Steger, of the Chicago *Tribune*, wriggled down a narrow, dangerous shaft into the gloomy cavern which held Floyd Collins prisoner, after a sudden cave-in, was told thus by William Eckenberg of Wide World Photos, who was among the photographers on the scene:

"Collins was too far down in the cave for any one to see him," he said, "and the only access to him was through a very narrow shaft. Stones and dirt were continually falling from the roof of this shaft, and it looked as tho it would cave in any minute. Only one man could possibly get down there to take a picture, and he had to be thin. Steger was the slenderest one of the crowd, so he was chosen.

"The shaft went down twelve feet, and another shaft was pushed through for five feet more to get nearer to Collins. Steger slid down into the hole head first, with ropes tied to him to pull him up. An electric bulb had been rigged near Collins, and that was all the light Steger had to work with. All that could be seen was Collins's head, but Steger snapt a picture of him looking up from his horrible prison, and then was hauled back to the surface."



P. & A. photograph

MAYBE HE SANG, "GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY"

From a dizzy parapet of the Paramount Building, Sig Smith, stunt camera-man, snaps the crucial corner of New York's Great White Way, at Times Square, for Pacific and Atlantic Photographs, and lives to tell the tale. Smith has had many other adventures among sky-scrapers.

That was a case of known risk. Steger realized what he faced when he slid into the cave. Some of the hazards of picture-taking, tho, are quite unforeseen. Camera-men learn to be cautious in dangerous situations, but despite their alertness, unexpected accidents often endanger their lives. Such an incident happened a few years ago when army photographers in Hawaii were making shots of the volcano Mauna Loa in eruption, for International News Reel.

L. J. Bourne of International told the story. "The photographers were standing as close to the pit of the volcano as they dared," he said. "It was bubbling and boiling fiercely. The photographers were forced to run for their lives when the lava suddenly erupted sooner than expected and with greater force than anticipated. [And even then, one of the fugitives had the nerve to take the photograph of his fleeing comrades, which we show on page 40.]

Quick action saved Hank Olen, of the New York *Daily News*, from serious injury, if not death, recently when a motor-cycle propelled by rockets was being tried out at the New York Velodrome. Martin McEvilly, of *The News*, described the incident thus:

"This motor-cycle was supposed to be propelled by the explosions of rockets attached to it," he said, "but somehow or other the stunt didn't work just right. All the camera-men were standing on the wooden track trying to get positions for good shots. Nobody thought the thing was dangerous, but suddenly the rockets all started to shoot off at once. Olen was trying to 'shoot' the motor-cycle, and crouched down for a better angle. Just as he crouched a rocket came sizzling toward him and whizzed right over his head. But it didn't get by until he got its picture."

McEvilly has had some narrow escapes himself, and narrated some of them for the writer.

One of the most breath-taking he ever experienced, he said, was in company with George Bowers, of the New York *World*, when Mrs. Grayson took off in her plane from Long Island on the flight to Newfoundland, and was never seen again. Continuing our reading:

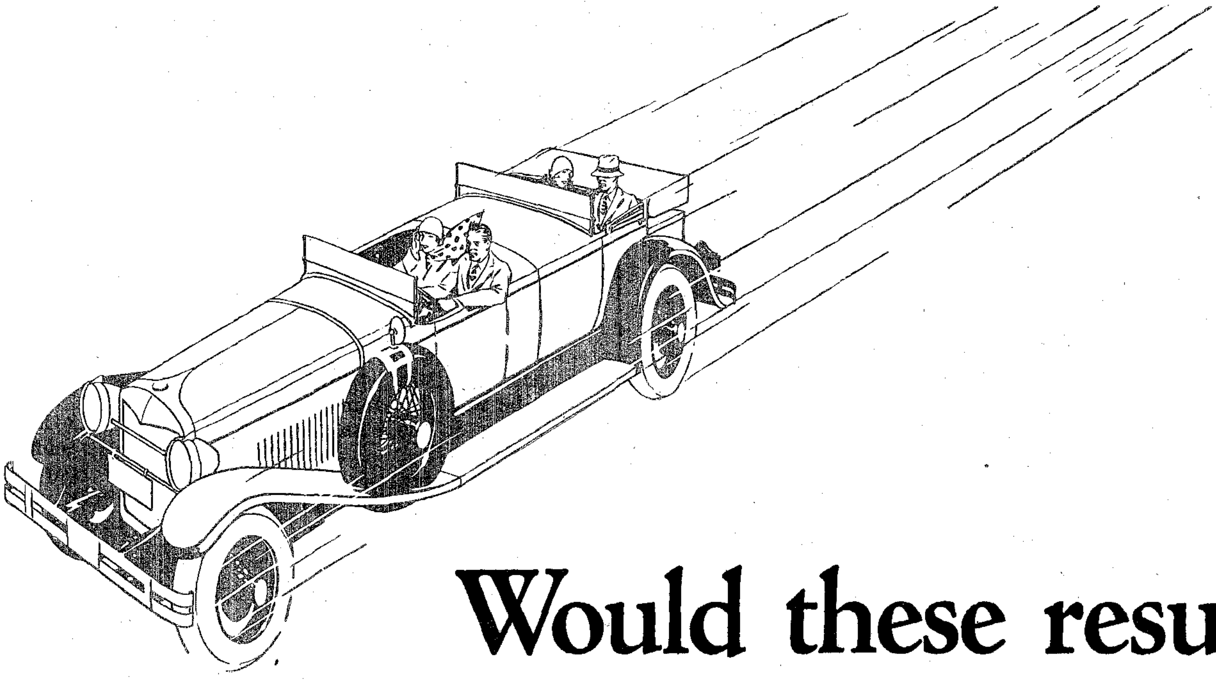
It was gray dawn, and McEvilly and Bowers had set their speed lamps where the ship was due to leave the ground. They had to stick close to the lamps with their cameras, because the light wouldn't carry far. Consequently they were right next to the plane runway.

Mrs. Grayson's pilot started the motor and the ship rushed toward the take-off. The photographers leveled the cameras and waited, but suddenly the big ship swerved. The wind carried it off the runway, and it came roaring at the camera-men. They dropt to the ground, photographs forgotten, and held their breaths while the plane cleared their heads by only a few feet.

"I really believe that Oendahl, the pilot, gave the ship the stick to lift it off the ground when he saw us. If he hadn't, the plane probably would have hit us," McEvilly declared.

Airplane take-offs are often fraught with danger, and another mishap, similar to the one just narrated, but fatal to the pilot, was the crack-up of René Fonck's plane at Roosevelt Field, three years ago, after it had barely missed hitting Michael J. Ackerman of NEA-Acme News Pictures, and Harry Hardy, a news-reel camera-man.

"We took position on the field just beyond where the ship was supposed to take the air," according to Ackerman's account. "It was just after dawn and we wanted to get a silhouette as the plane rose. It came down the field toward us,



Would these results convince you that the New Mobiloil can keep the first-year feel in your engine for 30,000 miles?

The New Mobiloil is probably the most thoroughly tested motor oil ever offered for your engine.

We are speaking of laboratory tests which involve the accurate deductions of science, and—we are speaking of road tests, which prove, perhaps more conclusively so far as you are concerned, just what the New Mobiloil will do for you, *right in your own engine.*

Final tests of the New Mobiloil were made on our own 41-mile test course, and on the Atlantic City Speedway. Stock cars were purchased by us from authorized dealers—competing oils of highest grade were purchased from average filling stations—and then such tests as these began:

60,000 to 70,000 miles of driving, 18 hours a day, at all speeds, and under all conditions of driving common to the average man—

18 consecutive hours at 75 miles per hour . . .

As a result of these tests, we definitely offer you at least 30,000 of the finest miles you've ever driven—with the first-year feel in every mile. Moreover, we offer a noticeable increase in power, and a saving of at least 20% in oil consumption.

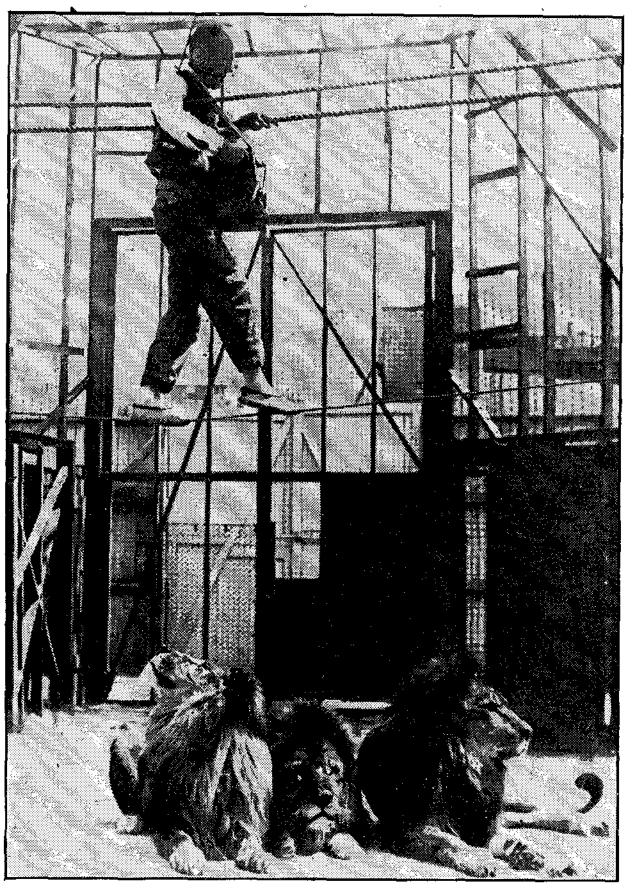
We make this offer *definite* only because our tests have consistently *bettered* the figures used above.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY
Makers of high quality lubricants
for all types of machinery

GARGOYLE

the New Mobiloil

but when it reached the take-off, it didn't rise. Instead it came right on, and we ducked as it shot past us. It cracked up about half a block further on, where it ran into a long ditch and burst into flames. We got pictures of the plane coming at us, but they were discarded for later shots of the wreck."



International Newsreel photograph

A HOLLYWOOD DANIEL IN THE LIONS' DEN

Sanford E. Greenwald, of International Newsreel, "shoots" lions from a tight rope, and comes off without a scratch.

An every-day threat which photographers in metropolitan cities experience is the anger of organized gangsters, at funerals or court appearances. Says Mr. Roche on this subject:

Altho there is little danger of fatality in these assignments, the camera-men run risks of being seriously beaten.

An attempt to photograph a gang funeral in Brooklyn, recently, ended unhappily for Jesse Strait of the New York *Mirror*, and caused Martin McEvilly of *The News* a few moments of nervousness. McEvilly told how it happened.

"The funeral was that of a garment dealer, who was understood to be pay-off man for a gang," he said. "He had been killed on Broadway at Eighth Street, and the incident created quite a sensation. We were sent to his house to get pictures of the coffin being taken out, and then some of us followed the funeral to Bensonhurst, out at the end of Brooklyn. The funeral cars were filled with an ugly-looking bunch of gorillas, and we had expected that there might even be some shooting in front of the house. Rival gangs often mix it up at funerals.

"We had to take our shots from second-story windows of neighboring houses, because the gangsters wouldn't let us near the house. When the procession arrived at the cemetery, the gorillas got out of the cars and started talking among themselves and looking in my direction. Finally a spokesman for them came to me and said that if I tried to go inside the cemetery, I'd just be out of luck.

"They didn't look as tho they were joking about it, and so I went off around the cemetery to find a spot where I could shoot the burial ceremony from outside the grounds. On my way around I met a cop and asked him to come with me. He did, and when we got to the opposite side of the cemetery we saw Jesse Strait in among a group of gangsters. He was all mussed up and his camera was smashed. When the gang saw the cop they moved back from Strait, who pointed out the fellows who had attacked him, and they were arrested. Strait said the blows he received had been struck from all directions, and he had a hard time identifying all of his assailants."

Jim Jones, of the Boston office of Associated Press Picture Service, dared the wrath of the world's heavyweight champion when he went to Maine to snap pictures of Gene Tunney and his fiancée on the island off the Maine coast, where they spent some time last year, according to Norris Huse. Jones rowed to the island and found Tunney on a wharf. When he started to make shots, Tunney strode forward and demanded that he stop. Then getting into a rowboat, the champion chased Jones away from the wharf and kept demanding that he give him his camera. Jones, of course, refused, and continued to row away, finally eluding Tunney.

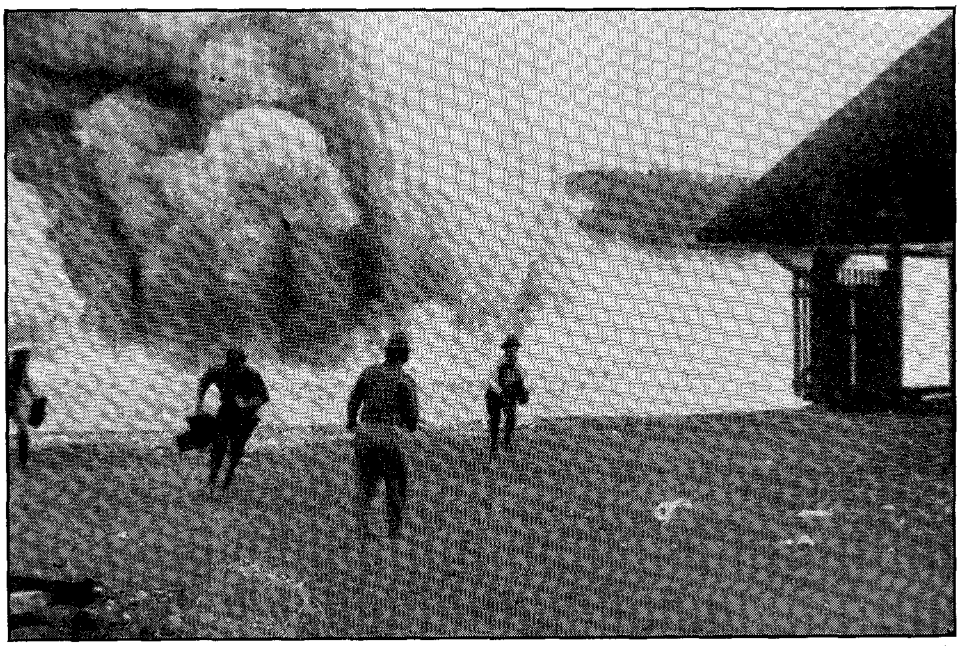
Another camera-man who temporarily turned sailor was Frank Merta, of NEA-Acme Picture Service, who covered the recent flood in Alabama from a hastily built rowboat in which he traveled over the flooded area where the water was from twenty-five to fifty feet deep. The seaworthiness of the craft had never been tested, according to Merta.

"I found a farmer building this boat," he said, "and so I waited around until he finished it. Then I told him I'd try it out for him. He agreed, and I got him to row me about six miles to where a large group of refugees were stranded on high land. Airplanes were dropping food and clothes to them, and when I got there I shared some of the food, which wasn't so good. On the way over we rowed through the tower of the town-hall of Geneva, which was just protruding above the surface."

What is considered one of the most dangerous risks photographers undergo, we learn, is the accidental explosion of flashlight powder. "They never know when this is going to happen, but when it does they usually spend several weeks in a hospital." Merta tells this story of such an accident which happened to him:

He was making a shot of a very unexciting campaign speech, delivered by Charles E. Hughes, candidate for President. It was at night, on Warren Street, New York, and Merta had to use his speed flash.

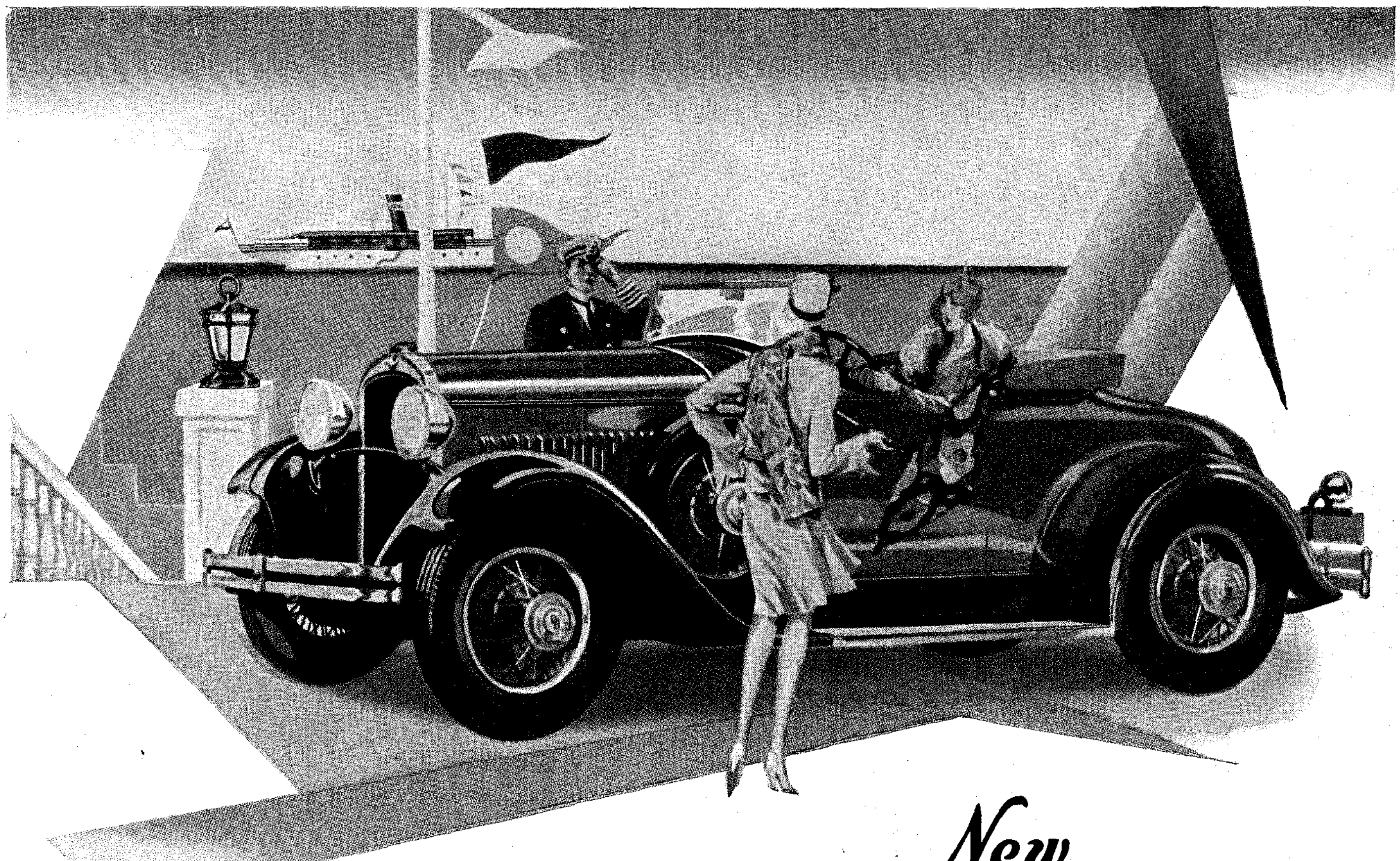
He had two bottles of powder in his pocket, four ounces in all, and when the flash exploded sparks fell into the bottles, touching them off with a terrific report. Merta and John Walsh, who was carrying his case, were both burned severely, and spent six weeks in St. Vincent's Hospital.



International Newsreel photograph

MEN WHO PHOTOGRAPH VOLCANOES MUST HAVE GOOD LEGS

International Newsreel camera-men, out to snapshot the eruption of Mauna Loa, fleeing for their lives as the river of lava and the rain of pelting rocks roar dangerously near.



New
DODGE BROTHERS
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DODGE BROTHERS SIX typifies that genius in engineering and craftsmanship which characterizes all Chrysler-built cars.

In new beauty, in sparkling performance, in superior comfort, in safety, and in luxury of detail, the New Dodge Brothers Six is a supreme addition to the long-time prestige of Dodge Brothers.

The Commercial Credit Plan—approved throughout the world by the Dodge Brothers Corporation—offers purchasers of the New Dodge Brothers Six a most convenient financing service, combining every feature of protection that vast resources and long commercial banking experience can provide.

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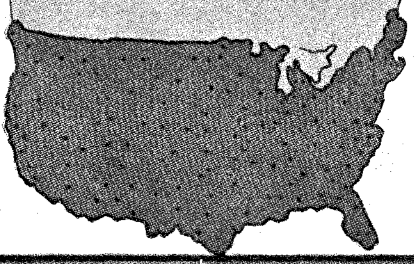

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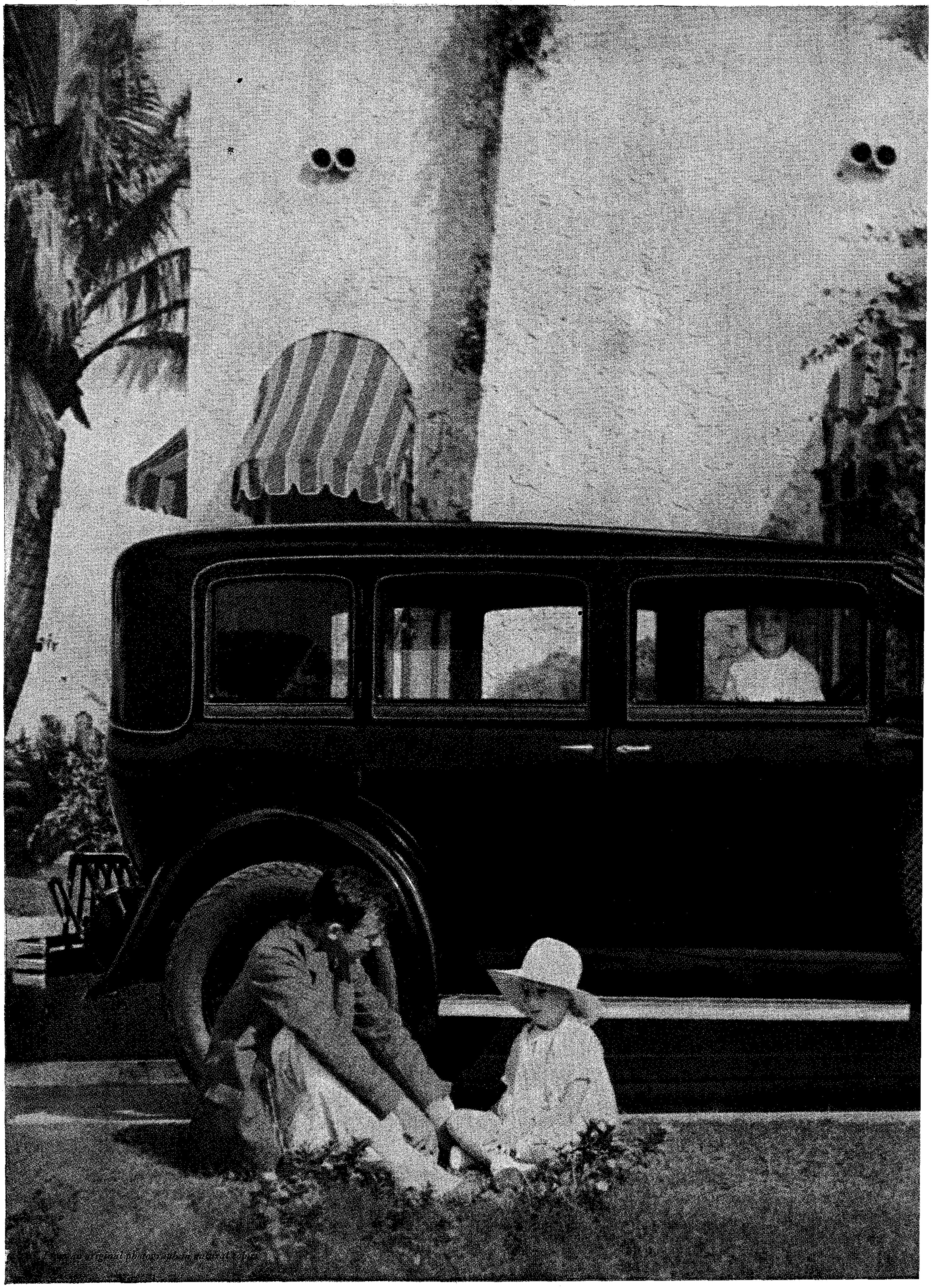


From an original photograph in natural color

Here is *real mastery* in motoring

Proving its leadership day after day on street and highway—inspiring enthusiastic praise among motorists everywhere—this fine 1929 Buick is winning unequaled demand as the inevitable result of unequaled roadability!

More than twice as many people have entered orders for this car as for any other priced above $1200. Buick owners *alone* have purchased more new Buicks than the total annual production of any other car in the Buick field. And all pay the same eager tribute to its abilities.

Ability to flash away in front when traffic changes! Ability to *take and hold the lead* on the straightaway! Ability to out-climb and out-perform any other automobile of the day!

Here is *real mastery* in motoring—the thrill of absolute dominance over road, hill and other cars—the spell of unrivaled power, getaway, swiftness, smoothness and stamina!

Prove these abilities to your own satisfaction. *Get behind the wheel and get the facts about Buick performance.* Test it in comparison with any other car. Then, and only then, will you know the whole wonderful story of Buick's new order of performance. Then you will want a BUICK!

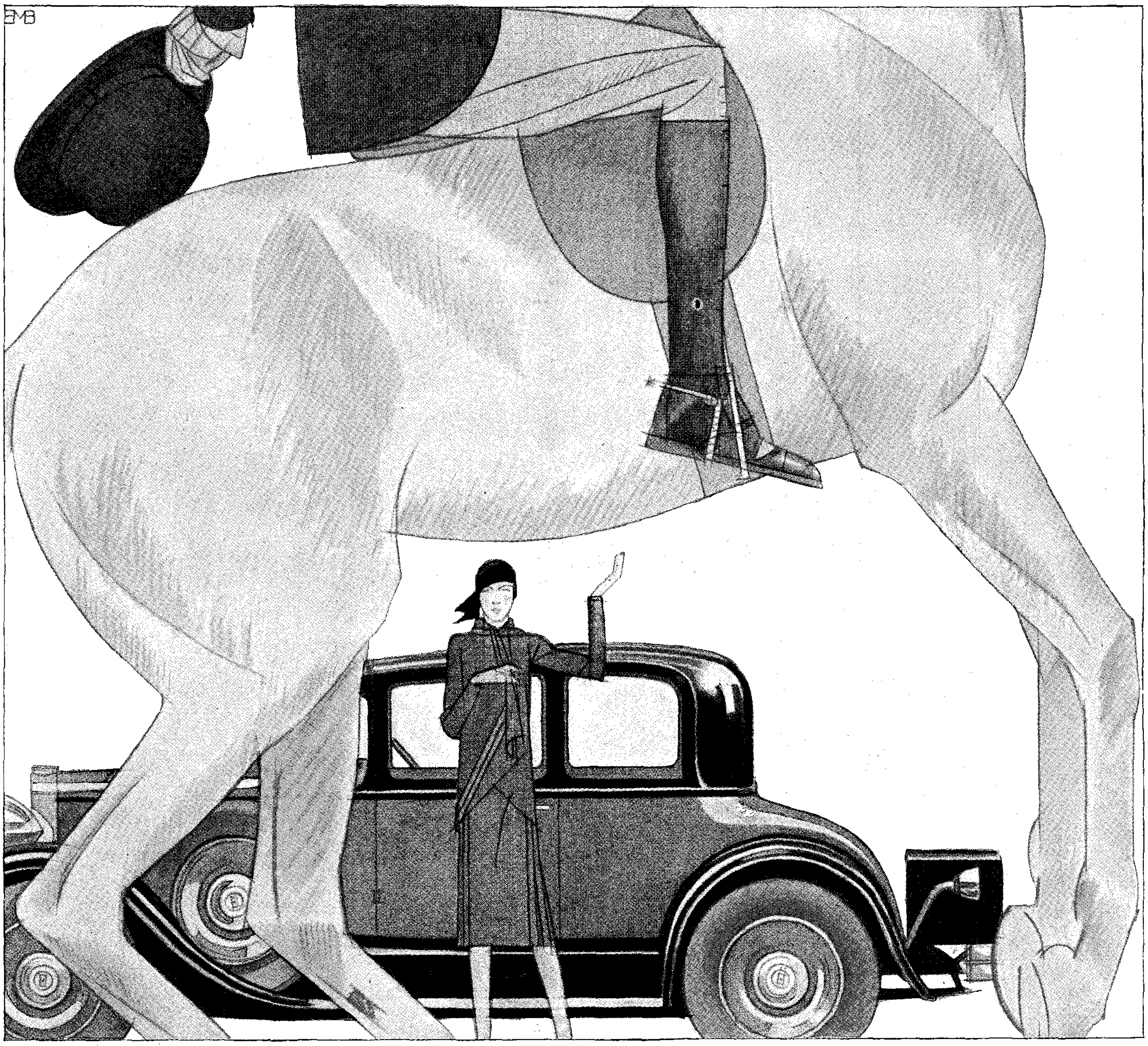
BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICH.
Division of General Motors Corporation

* * *

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT . . . BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

CREATORS OF THE MODE

HER FROCK BY WORTH....HER CAR BY HUPMOBILE



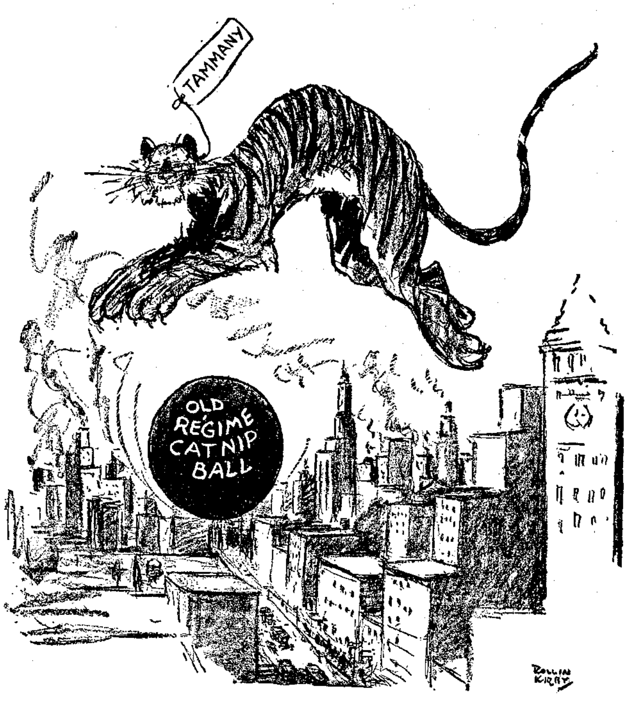
55 L D

When the Prince of Wales appears in new style riding clothes, the world hears about it instantly. Because they are smart and right and there's authority back of them .... It was that way with the new Century cars. Smart and right, and backed with twenty years of HUPMOBILE engineering authority .... Other cars complimented the new Century style by fashioning after it .... But HUPMOBILE remains a step ahead and an idea ahead. Surface details may be duplicated, but not the distinguished ensemble created by twenty years of creative designing in the automotive field. That remains wholly HUPMOBILE'S .... and at this very tick of your watch, it is still dated twenty months ahead! .... The CENTURY SIX $1345 to $1645 .... The CENTURY EIGHT $1825 to $2625 .... Custom and standard, all prices, f. o. b. factory .... Equipment, other than standard, extra.

THE NEW HUPMOBILE
CENTURY SIX & EIGHT

THE MAN WHO MAKES THE TIGER SMILE

HE WAS A NEW YORK COWBOY in his early years, paradoxical as it may sound to-day. "One of the few surviving Manhattan cowboys," says the New York *Herald Tribune*, explaining that the father of John F. Curry, whose elevation to the leadership of Tammany Hall is generally interpreted as a political overturn of national significance, had raised cattle in Ireland, and resumed that calling in New York, whither he came with his family when the future successor of Croker and Murphy was six months old. They went to live in West Forty-eighth Street, we are told, and the elder Curry "grazed his stock in the great open spaces of Manhattan," particularly between Ninth Avenue and the North River. In the course of time Young John, we read, followed the example of his elder brothers and became "virtually a farm boy of the West Forties. He herded his father's cattle over the broad grassy acres, earmarked them to distinguish them from those of other mid-town cattlemen, kept an eye out for rustlers, and drove his herds over to the Union stockyards in West Sixtieth Street near the Hudson. John went to Public School Nine and studied under the famous schoolmaster, Edward H. Boyer. When he was fourteen years old, building operations were encroaching on the cattle ranges, and there was no future for a Manhattan cattleman, so young Curry became a Western Union messenger." From that picturesquely modest start in life, Mr. Curry has reached, at the age of fifty-six, an important climax in a life devoted largely to the intricacies of ward politics. As the leader of Tammany Hall he has the eyes of the nation upon him, and this scrutiny, as more than one writer points out, is intensified by the general understanding that his elevation by his brother district leaders spells defeat for ex-Governor Smith, downfall for the "New Tammany," and a notable victory for Mayor James J. Walker, "Tammany's new man on horseback." Nevertheless, as Alva Johnston tells us in the *Herald Tribune* article, from which we have already quoted:



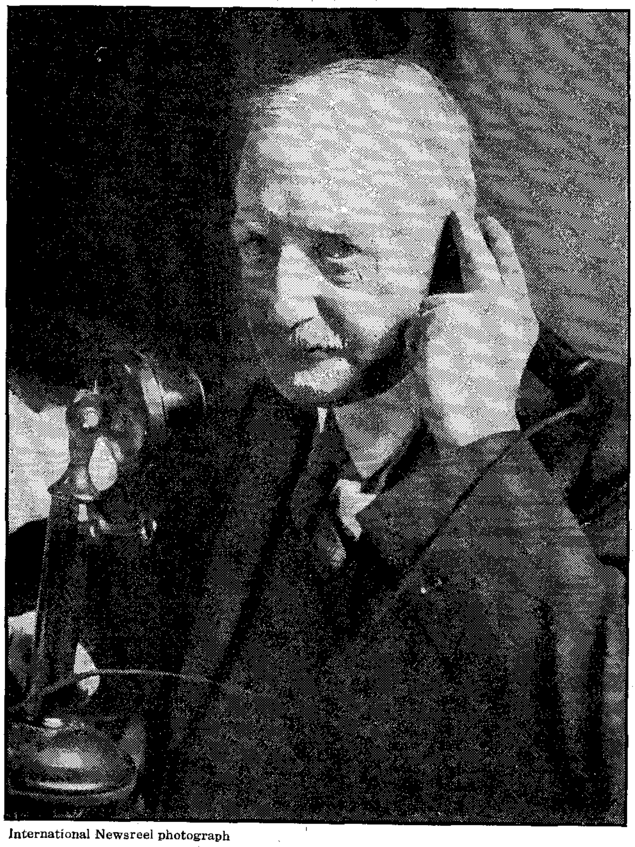
LIKE OLD TIMES

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

> Leader Curry did not look like a political gladiator, who had risen from the ranks, as he was posed by seventeen photographers at Tammany Hall after his election yesterday. Far less did he look like a fire-eater and a rebel. A small man of gentle and refined appearance, he was nervous and shy under camera fire, and both hands were constantly engaged in a death grapple with a striped four-in-hand tie which insisted on rising from his vest. He looked timidly this way and the other, as he fought back at his cravat.
>
> Finally a swarm of deputy commissioners and other Tammany stalwarts burst through the lines to get in their congratulations early. The new leader is a man of delicately cut, rather patrician features. He has a quick, blue eye, an aquiline nose, a high forehead, and a straight line of a mouth with a closely clipt mustache. The little that remains of his hair is white, and around the eyes are multitudes of tiny wrinkles, making him look considerably older than his fifty-six years. His complexion is pink, however, and he is quite youthful in his motions. Thirty years ago he was a crack sprinter, hurdler, and broad jumper.
>
> Mr. Curry is a curious combination of qualities. A supreme mixer with men, he never drinks; a wrathful, sarcastic, and fierce man when a pen is in his hand, he never uses profane language. Thirty years a co-worker of hard-bitted and grasping politicians, his own record is spotless. One of his closest associates is under indictment as a big bootlegger, but no scandal of any kind has ever been connected with the new leader.
>
> In repose Mr. Curry could be taken for a member of a learned profession. As he elbowed his way through the crowd, however, one thing stamped him as a politician—he could carry on three conversations at once, the main one with the man in front of him, the other two out of each corner of his mouth with men on each side of him. His mouth, however, has not the twist to one side that marks many politicians, possibly because he has maintained an even balance between left and right in his mouth-corner conferences.

Thereafter we are given a sketch of Mr. Curry's career in local politics, culminating in his fierce opposition to the selection of Judge Olvany to the leadership. Reading on:

> Events since that time have increased the prestige of Curry. Governor Smith, the real power behind Judge Olvany, is Tammany's greatest source of pride, but he was not wanted as ruler; first, because he kept Tammany on what many felt to be a starvation diet, and gave many important positions to deserving Republicans; secondly, because it was felt that Governor Smith was seeking to turn the power of Tammany over to the eminent and distinguished, neglecting the men who did the work and made the organization. There was still some rankling



International Newsreel photograph

CONGRATULATIONS SIMPLY POURED IN

Leader John F. Curry was almost overwhelmed by friendly salutations from rejoicing Tammany braves.

because of the claim that the Governor had consulted the Social Register instead of the list of Tammany leaders in picking the first invoice of delegates to be sent to Houston. At the same time there arose considerable feeling against "the part-time leader," as Judge Olvany was called, an allusion to the fact that his law practise had grown faster than Tammany's pluralities.

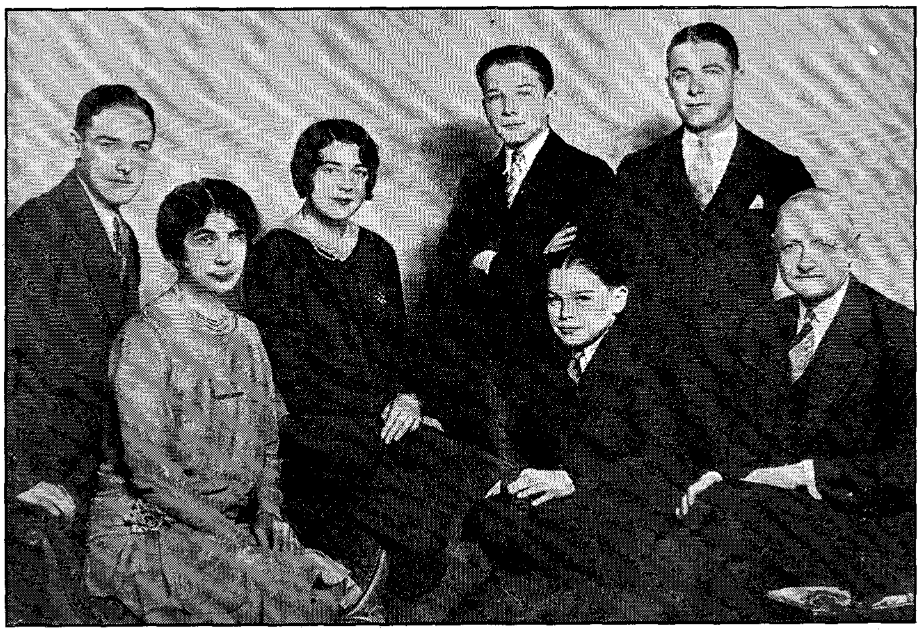
Leader Curry's personal popularity is unbounded. When he started for Europe in June, 1926, more than 2,000 persons crowded the pier to see him off. Half a dozen tugs, with two brass bands, escorted him down the bay. Last year more than 2,000 attended a dinner at the Hotel Astor in his honor, at which he received an automobile and an oil portrait of himself.

Speakers at that time attributed his popularity and standing to his service to the people of his district, not only in the matter of getting appointments and political patronage for them, but in personal help and advice of all kinds. He was credited with a power to say "No" that was equal to the gift of the late Charles F. Murphy in the same direction, and with an equal certainty to make good when he said "Yes." He was also credited with the greatest amiability and gentleness, except when he took pen in hand in political conflicts.

While there is some editorial lamenting over the passing of the "New Tammany," friendly and encouraging words are not lacking. The New York *Telegram*, of the Scripps-Howard chain, considers that Tammany Hall "seized a new grip on its self-respect as a political organization in raising one of its own to leadership," and *The Telegram* goes on to argue:

> A so-called "outsider" as a leader only humbles the real workers by his unearned and unnatural authority and by his implied possession of a higher purity.
>
> A self-respecting Tammany whose leaders are self-assertive and self-governing, yet who will take council with the outside leaders, is a greater asset to the city of New York than a Tammany whose district leaders are always subjected to the humiliating imputation that only an undefiled outsider is good and great enough to be the big boss.

From the contrary point of view, Tammany's "reversion to type," thinks W. W. Jermane, the Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, will cause millions of people who last year refused to take its widely heralded reform seriously, to say, "I told you so." Mr. Jermane argues that such comment is justified by the circumstances, and he adds:



P. & A. photographs

MR. AND MRS. JOHN F. CURRY AND THEIR FLOURISHING FAMILY

Beginning at the reader's left, we find young Frank, then Mrs. Curry, and then in turn Veronica, Robert, Bernard, John F., Jr., and finally John F. himself.

> The election of Curry will not affect the political status of former Governor Smith, whose fifteen million votes last November have made him a man to be reckoned with in future national conventions. He will not again aspire to a Presidential nomination, but it is easy to understand that his hold on great masses of city voters all over the country will give him a convention leverage of considerable importance. In this respect he will not be unlike W. J. Bryan, who, despite three Presidential defeats, continued to be a power in the party until his death. He was known to have a large personal following and what he had to say about national politics was therefore something that had to be carefully considered. Smith seems likely to have a similar influence.

International Newsreel photograph

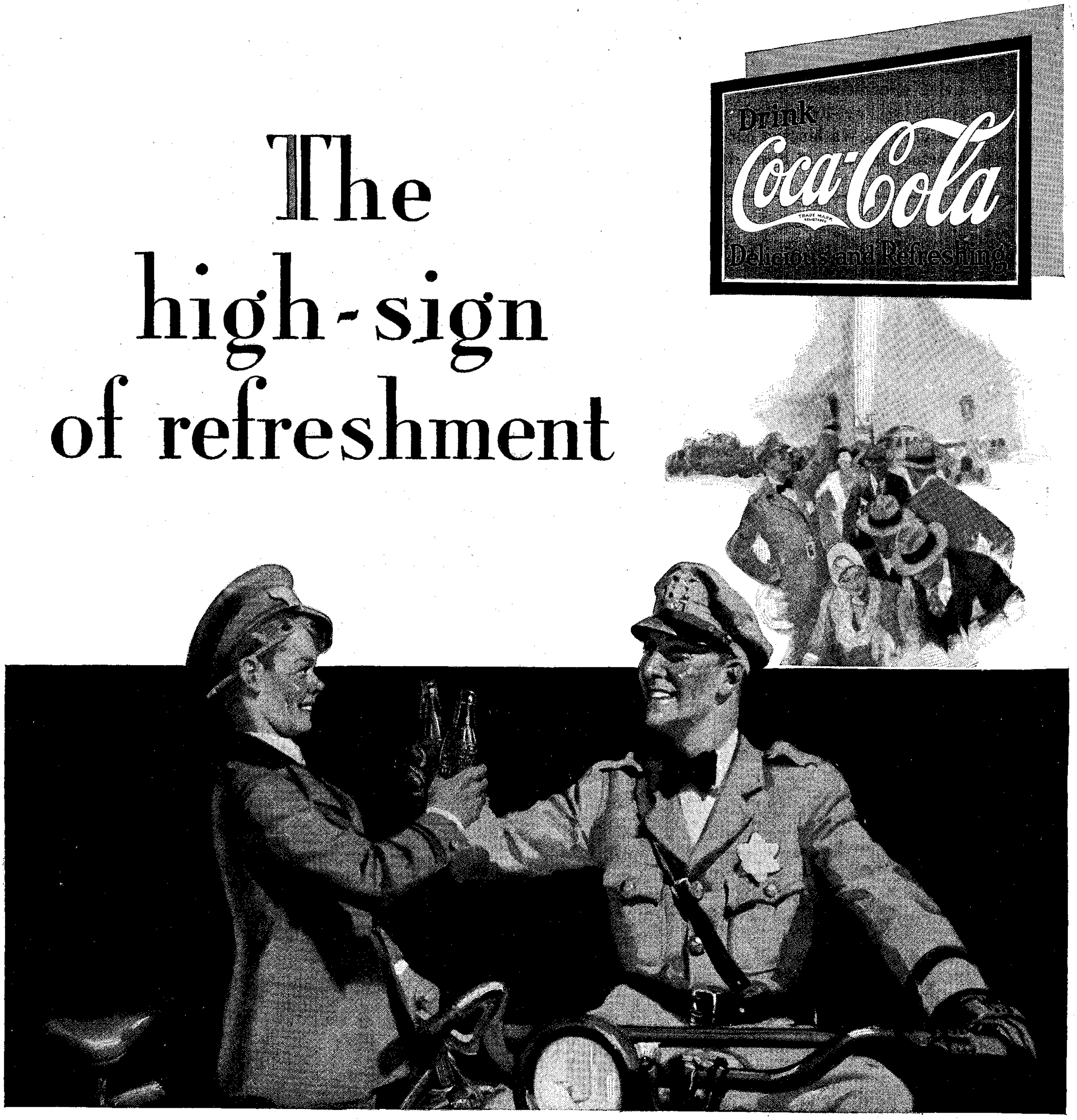
NOW THEY CALL HIM "TAMMANY'S NEW MAN ON HORSEBACK"

And Mayor Walker does not hide his satisfaction over his victory in bringing about the selection of an old-time Tammany leader.

The New York *World*, one of the chief mourners, thinks that the new leadership "means a return to the old policies and system that made the organization anathema to progressive thinkers throughout the country." And we read on:

> In a sense, it is a tragedy. Whatever the cynics may say, there has been a new spirit in Tammany in recent years. It had evolved a type of outstanding progressive leadership that was beginning to make a deep impression on the country.
>
> The first test of the wisdom of the rejection of the advice of such upstanding leaders as Alfred E. Smith may come in the election in the fall. In recent years the cry of "Tammany" has made no impression on the people. There has been a feeling that an organization that can sponsor such men as the former Governor and send such men as Wagner to the Senate can be trusted. This feeling has been destroyed by the defiant return to the old methods, and Tammany will again be a real issue. Whether it prove effective or otherwise depends upon the character of man the opposition puts up. There is nothing sacrosanct about Republicans. There has been scandal enough, recently, involving their hack politicians. But they have an opportunity this fall if they nominate a strong, capable man of progressive principles interested in the welfare of the community and not, like the Tammany that has returned, merely in the distribution of the loaves and fishes.

The high-sign of refreshment



The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

YOU never need go far or wait long! Look up, and you'll catch the high-sign of refreshment—a red flash to stop for a minute, pause for an ice-cold Coca-Cola, and be off with all the pep and pick-up of a sport roadster. ▼ ▼ ▼ In answer to the signal, all men show their friendly, sociable side. Everybody thinks alike about an ice-cold Coca-Cola. The care with which it is prepared makes it pure as sunlight. The wholesome zest of its tingling, delicious taste and cool after-sense of refreshment makes a little minute long enough for a big rest.

THE BEST SERVED DRINK IN THE WORLD

A pure drink of natural flavors served ice-cold in its own bottle—the distinctive Coca-Cola bottle. Every bottle is sterilized, filled and sealed air-tight by automatic machines, without the touch of human hands—insuring purity and wholesomeness.

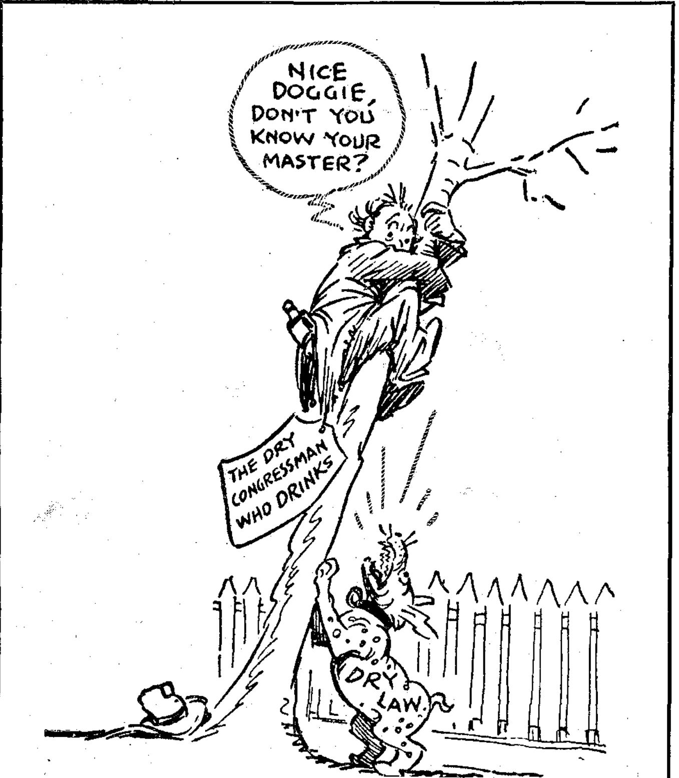
IT HAD TO BE GOOD

OVER
8
MILLION
A DAY

TO GET WHERE IT IS

WHEN DRY-WETS BAWL OUT WET-DRYS AND DRY-DRYS SNUB WET-WETS

FIRE FLASHED FROM THE EYES of the "wet-thinking, dry-living administrative official" as he confronted the "dry-thinking, wet-living legislative dignitary." The scene was one of those Washington parties which do not make even a perfunctory pretense of being dry. Mr. William Hard relates the incident in an article, copyrighted by Current News Features, Inc., wherein he differentiates the complicated attitudes toward Prohibition by which Washington life is amusingly subdivided. The illuminating encounter between the two representative types mentioned above was witnessed by Mr. Hard himself, he tells us, and we read on:


NICE DOGGIE, DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR MASTER?
THE DRY CONGRESSMAN WHO DRINKS
DRY LAW

Copyright, 1929, by the Chicago *Tribune*

ONE TROUBLE WITH KEEPING A VICIOUS DOG AROUND THE PLACE

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

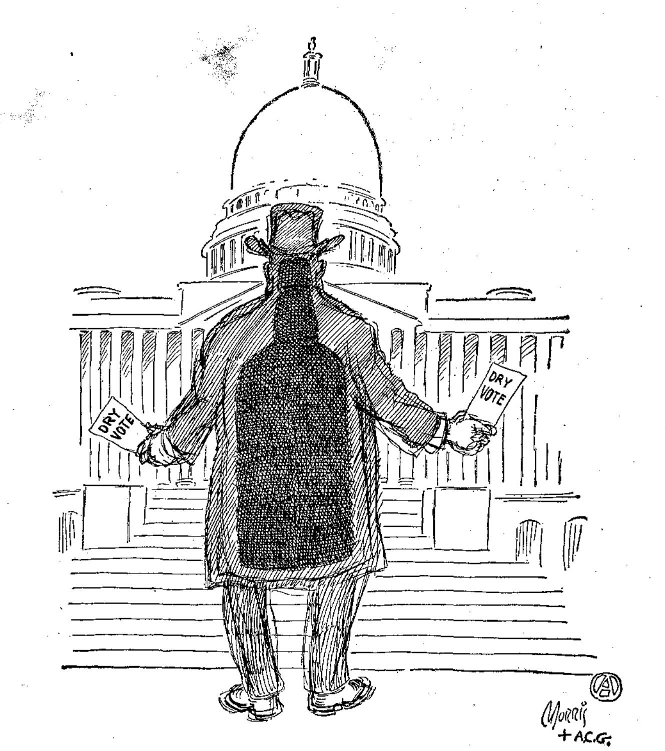
> Said the wet-thinking, dry-living administrative official to the dry-thinking, wet-living legislative dignitary:
>
> "It's you, you rat, that's making me go home from this party without a nightcap."
>
> Said the dry-thinking, wet-living legislator:
>
> "Think of all the good I've done you! Think of how clear your head will be to-morrow morning! It's my reform, probably, that straightened you up and put you in the Cabinet."
>
> The wet-thinking, dry-living administrator gnashed his arid teeth, and with a very rasping note in his parched throat responded:
>
> "I'm going to turn around and do you some of that same sort of good by putting you in jail."
>
> And he wasn't entirely joking. If there are any people in Washington who would gladly jail our wet-drys, it is our dry-wets.

The various personal attitudes exhibited toward the dry law within high official circles in Washington may safely be said now to constitute the town's most fascinating study, declares Mr. Hard at the outset of his article. And meanwhile a vivid light is thrown on the subject by Senator Cole Blease, of South Carolina, who explains frankly why he drinks wet and votes dry. As quoted by a United Press correspondent the Senator defines his attitude thus:

> "I still drink occasionally, and every one in South Carolina knows it. But I voted for Prohibition because I represent people who believe in it.
>
> "I voted for the Jones Law, too. In that case, however, I did it because I think it is the best way to end Prohibition. If we pass enough drastic laws to enforce Prohibition, the whole thing will be repealed.
>
> "I know these young people. They're drinking too much and having too good a time to stand for Prohibition, if it is really enforced.
>
> "There is no inconsistency in my position. This is a representative government, and I do not presume to place my own views above the views of the people I represent.
>
> "I am careful not to violate the law. Any public man should obey the laws as an example to private citizens. But it is not a violation of the law to take a drink. If I were to transport liquor or buy it, I would be violating the law, and I won't do that.
>
> "For example, I have just come from home, where they make the best corn liquor in the world. But I didn't bring any with me, and you couldn't find any in my office or in my home right now.
>
> "In fact, you would never find any in my home, because Mrs. Blease is a real Prohibitionist. She won't have it around.
>
> "If some friend of mine should invite me to have a drink in his home to-night—well, that would be different."
>
> Blease said he believed there was less drinking now among his colleagues than there used to be, but that there was undoubtedly still some. He agrees with former Senator Reed that those who vote dry and live wet are hypocrites of the worst order, unless they confess it.

To begin with, writes Mr. Hard, among many of our most important legislators and administrators, there is the following growing state of mind—and of practise:

> "I vote dry. I live dry. And I totally disbelieve in the Eighteenth Amendment."
>
> The number of such people in Washingtonian official society is now really quite large. Included among them are many eminent Hooverites. They took no part in the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment. They were not in any way responsible for the entrance of Prohibition into our national life. They were, and are, wholly skeptical of its wisdom. They nevertheless genuinely and sincerely accept the present passing or permanent will of the people; and at the buffet-supper-tables of our foreign embassies and legations they now can be observed numerously enacting the following delightful drama:
>
> A. They call Prohibition "bunk."
>
> B. They thrust aside the cheer of champagne and resolutely confine themselves to the plain living and high thinking of Apollinaris water.
>
> Such people have been considerably multiplied among us by President Hoover's public addresses. It is clear that the President is stressing not an ultimate belief in Prohibition but



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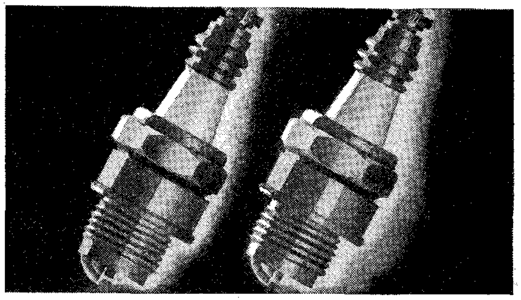
A COMPOSITE PICTURE OF OUR LAW-MAKERS

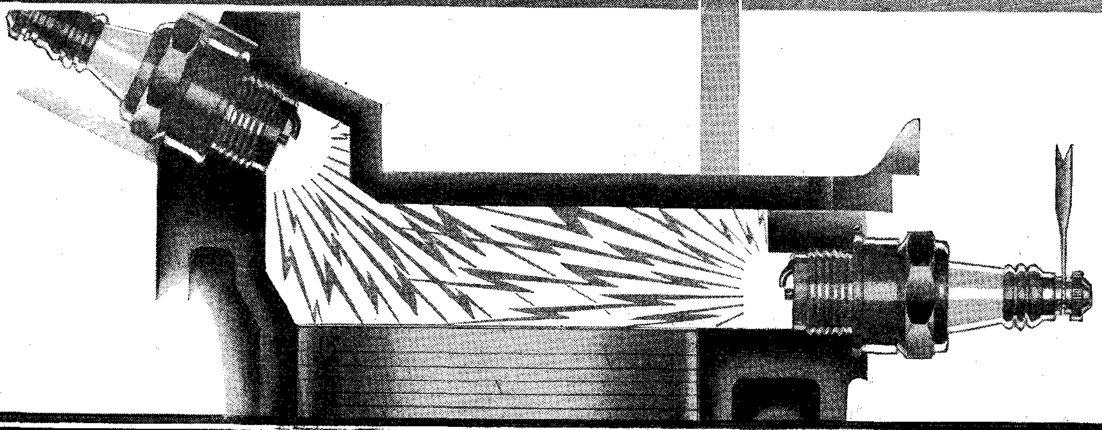
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

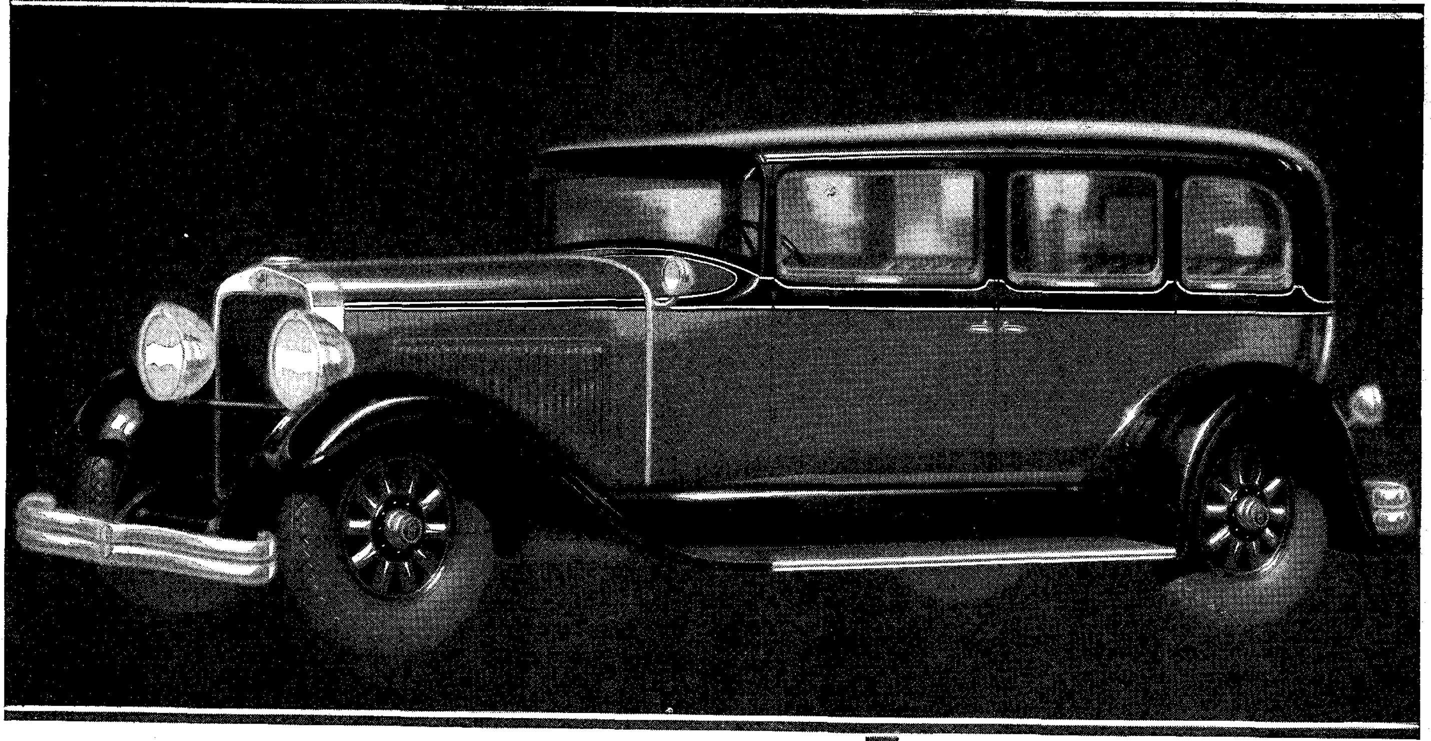
(*Continued on page 52*)

TWIN-IGNITION

WHAT IT DOES!







THE New Nash Twin-Ignition motor has two big aircraft-type spark plugs for each cylinder, instead of the ordinary single plug.

Both plugs fire simultaneously. The gas vapor is ignited at two points instead of the usual one. One effect is *quicker* combustion, which produces more power, more speed, much faster acceleration.

Another result is *more uniform* combustion, which helps to create the delightful smoothness and rhythm in Nash "400" performance.

And still another result of twin ignition is *more efficient* combustion, which prevents wasted fuel.

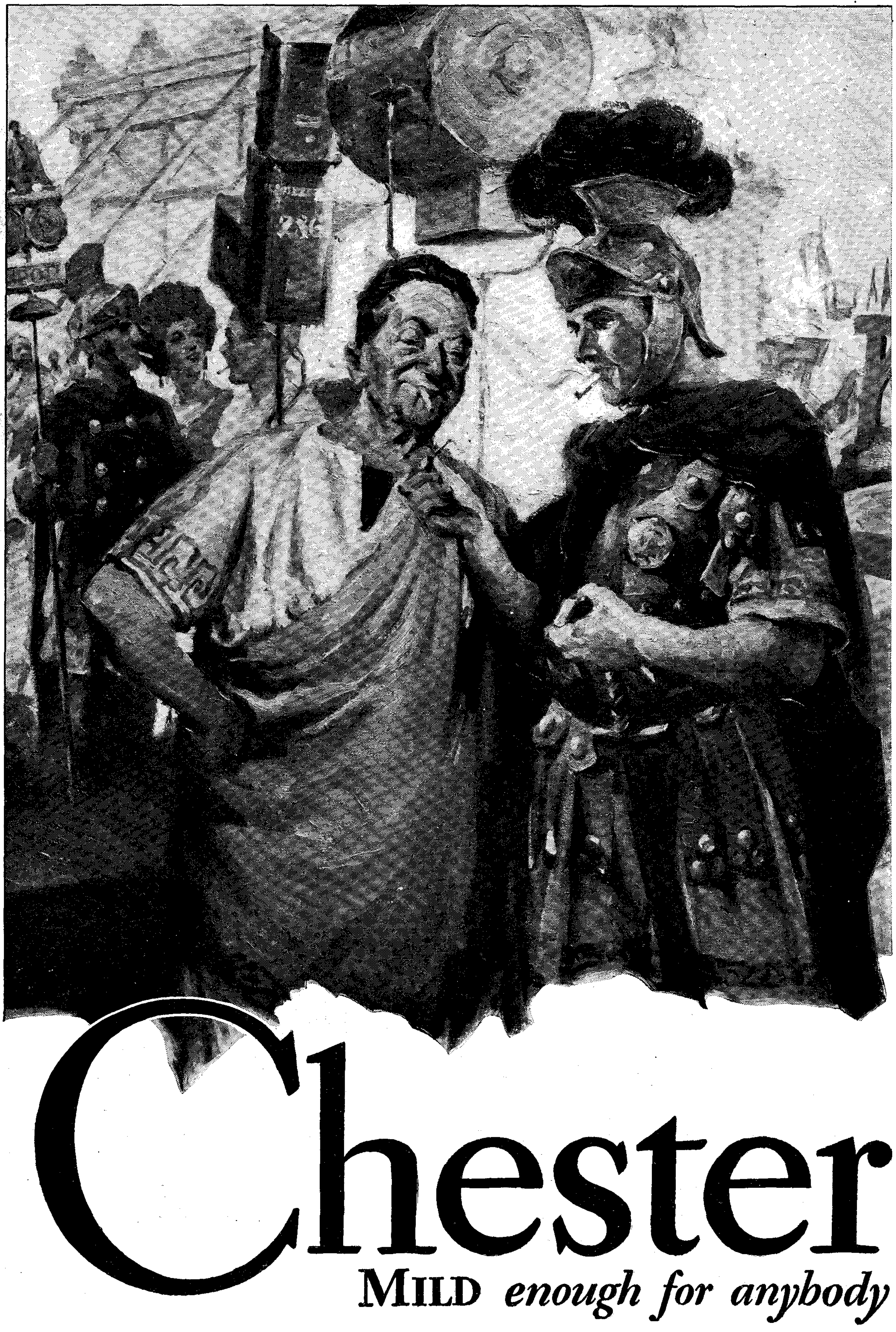
With twin ignition, instead of single ignition, higher compression is practical, and the same Nash motor produces *22% more horsepower, 5 miles per hour additional speed, and 2 extra miles from every gallon of gasoline.*

THE NEW

NASH "400"

LEADS THE WORLD IN MOTOR CAR VALUE

(301)A


Chester
MILD enough for anybody

What a cigarette meant there

The actors play their part—
and history moves thrillingly across the silver screen. But on the movie lot, how tense the days of strain! And how gratefully welcomed those hard-won moments that mean rest, relaxation . . . and a cigarette!

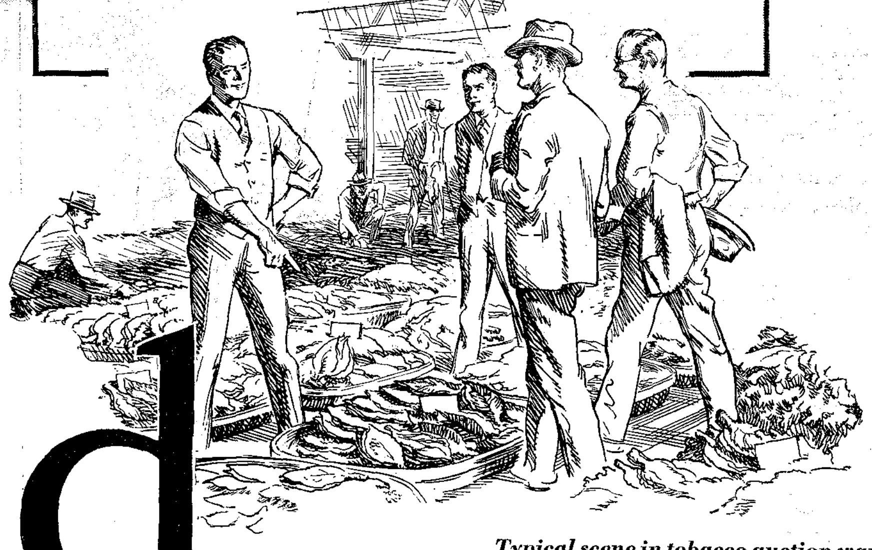
What a cigarette means *here*

They play their part, too—
these buyers of Chesterfield tobacco.

Thousands of pounds auctioned each day; distinct types of leaf—twenty grades of "bright" tobacco alone; important distinctions of curing; differences in texture, color, size, in the natural sugar which means natural sweetness—and Chesterfield quality to be maintained.

Our buyers do their part. In New York or Manila, Paris or Alaska, our billions of Chesterfields taste the same. The same wholesome fragrance, the same natural mildness, the same satisfying "body," because our buyers know exactly what they want—and whatever it may cost, they *get* it!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



Typical scene in tobacco auction warehouse, where the farmer's work ends and the manufacturer's begins.

field

. . . . *and yet* THEY SATISFY

Even when teeth are white

NOBODY'S IMMUNE*

**4 out of 5 Neglect the Gums and Surrender Health to Pyorrhea*

DANGER seems so remote when teeth are white. But, as your dentist will tell you, teeth are only as healthy as the gums. And diseases that attack the gums seldom reveal their presence until too late.

So start taking proper care of the gums to preserve teeth and safeguard health from Pyorrhea—the disease that ravages 4 persons out of 5 after forty and thousands younger. Prevention is easier than cure. For when Pyorrhea is once contracted only expert dental treatment of long duration can stem its advance.

Every morning and every night, when you brush your teeth, brush gums vigorously with the dentifrice specifically made for this purpose—Forhan's for the Gums.

You'll notice an improvement in the way your gums look and feel. And too, your teeth will look cleaner and whiter. For while this dentifrice helps to firm gums and keep them youthful (the surest safeguard against Pyorrhea) it also cleans teeth and helps to protect them from decay.

Get This Good Habit

Remember, nobody's *immune.* And the safeguard against disease is proper daily care and a semi-annual visit to your dentist.

Get a tube of Forhan's from your druggist today. Two sizes—35c and 60c. Start using it, morning and night. Teach your children this good habit. It will protect their health. Forhan Company, New York.

Forhan's for the Gums is far more than an ordinary toothpaste. It is the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. It is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid used by dentists everywhere. You will find this dentifrice especially effective as a gum massage if the directions that come with each tube are followed closely. It's good for the teeth. It's good for the gums.

Forhan's
TRADE MARK
FOR THE GUMS
BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH

Forhan's

FOR THE GUMS

YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

an immediate obedience to it. It is noted, further, that among his intimate associates there are few indeed who ever gave any assistance to the propelling of Prohibition into the Constitution. The tone of the Administration is not one of veneration for Prohibition as such. It is one of conscientious compliance with Prohibition as the people's will and as law. The distinction is profound, and may some day have vital political consequences.

In the meantime the spectacle of the Washingtonian political personage who is wet in principle and dry in practise is profoundly affecting. He thinks it is morally right to drink, tho legally wrong, and he sits at dinner-parties enviously watching exuberant Al Smithites get gayer and gayer as their glasses get emptier and emptier, and he gazes with sullen anger at his own glass, which he has sourly forbidden the butler to fill, and he sometimes exclaims:

"I just only hope I can hold out till that Amendment is repealed."

He is the hero—the sacrificial, suffering hero—of the hour. He is a sort of "reverse English" on the dying Socrates, ordered by his fellow Athenians to drink the hemlock and to perish, and drinking it, and perishing, but at the same time calling upon all Athens to obey all Athenian orders and laws. Our contemporary wet-thinking, dry-living emulators of Socrates are even more tragic. They want the hemlock; and they think it would do them good; but, on orders from their fellow citizens, they dash the poison from their lips.

At the directly opposite pole from them, Mr. Hard continues, are certain numerous distinguished Washingtonian legislators and administrators who are "absolutely dry in their beliefs and in their votes, but who just simply physically can not pass a bottle without pouring from it." Of these frail brethren we read on:

They customarily are denominated "hypocrites." They sometimes truly are; but they sometimes, equally truly, are not. They sometimes merely faithfully illustrate, many of them, an extremely wide-spread American habit of thought and action. Their psychology, in numerous instances, is literally as follows:

A. They think that "the law" should announce and proclaim "the ideal." They are not one bit bothered if "the ideal" is beyond all daily natural human attainment. In fact, they then think all the more of it. The loftier it is, and the farther it departs into the blue sky of our highest and purest flights of moral yearning, the more they admire it and the more they think that "the law" ought to recognize it and write it out in letters of fire among the stars for us to look at and to climb to, little by little, as we get stronger.

B. Having conscientiously enacted an aspiration into the statute-books, they just simply are wholly devoid of the physique or morale for living up to it. In a multitude of cases they hate themselves for falling from it; but, just the same, they fall. They are victims to the wide-spread Americanism which aims higher than it can live, and which makes us both the most idealistic civilized people in the world, and the most humane, and at the same time the most lawless, and the most violent.

When next you visit one of the world's fine homes, look for the Mason & Hamlin

BECAUSE they are made slowly, carefully, lovingly, only a few Mason & Hamlin pianos can be given to the world each year.

Generally they find their way to the homes of people who know the world and its prizes—people with the taste to choose the finest things of life and the means to afford them.

And so, in the mansions of Fifth Avenue, the castles of Newport, the winter palaces of Palm Beach, the piano is usually a Mason & Hamlin.

People who own one, often point to it with the same proud wave of the hand with which they might indicate a Whistler hanging upon the walls or a statuette by Cellini.

And they are right. For the Mason & Hamlin is the finest (and also the costliest) piano in the world.

Its rich tone is synonymous with beauty. The stately sonority of its chords makes the listener keenly conscious of his nobler self. Upon such an instrument, piano music can provide hour after hour of sustained and lofty pleasure.

The magnificent tone and beautiful appearance of the Mason & Hamlin are quite without equal (the result of slow, careful hand craftsmanship); yet its cost is not prohibitive. A superb Mason & Hamlin Grand can be had for as little as $1,650 plus transportation. Only 10% need be paid immediately; two years to dispose of the balance. Catalogue of models may be had by writing to Mason & Hamlin Co., 18 Station Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

MASON & HAMLIN

THE FINEST (AND INCIDENTALLY THE COSTLIEST) PIANO IN THE WORLD. $1650 TO $25,000

The Mason & Hamlin with the Ampico allows the hostess to offer her guests entertainment so luxurious as concert solos by Rachmaninoff, Lhévinne, Brailowsky, and a hundred other great artists. Dance music by Lopez, Grofé, Carroll and Arden. Only the Ampico—by its exclusive patented devices—preserves all the feeling, all the expression, which a great pianist puts into his playing. The Mason & Hamlin with the Ampico is $3150, and up.

Things our friends write us

"We use 'Vaseline' Jelly regularly. It is the only thing to heal a sore or cut. Our doctor suggested it."

◆

"When there are children the unexpected always happens, but we always have two jars of 'Vaseline' Jelly handy in the medicine cabinet."

Vaseline
WHITE
PETROLEUM JELLY

"VASELINE" Petroleum Jelly is the tried and true first-aid remedy in almost every family. Mothers cannot say enough in praise of it. They turn to this one simple product in all kinds of emergencies. Many letters like those above come to us from all parts of the world.

Keep a jar handy in the bathroom cabinet where you can reach for it at a moment's notice in case of accidents and ailments.

Here are first-aid directions for common mishaps that occur in every family.

Minor Cuts—Wash under running water and apply "Vaseline" Jelly.

Burns and Scalds—Cover the affected area with "Vaseline" Jelly, spread on clean linen or gauze. Change dressing daily.

Bumps and Bruises—Apply cold compresses immediately, then dress with "Vaseline" Jelly.

Remember, when you buy, that the trademark Vaseline on the package is your assurance that you are getting the genuine product of the Chesebrough Mfg. Company, Cons'd.

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REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
PETROLEUM JELLY

AMERICA'S FOUR "WHITE HOUSES"

MOVING days came thick and fast when George Washington was President. Washington, according to a *National Republic* article, by H. O. Bishop, quoted in the New York *Sun*, occupied three "White Houses" during his term of office, and not one of them was in the city that bears his name. Yet, we read, it is "surprizing how many people there are who are under the impression that all of our Presidents have lived in the White House at Washington. Three other buildings were used as Presidential homes before the White House was built. Two of these homes were in New York and the other in Philadelphia. Washington lived in all three of them. John Adams, the second President, lived in the one in Philadelphia. He and his wife also had the distinction of being the first occupants of the White House at Washington." Reading on of the homes provided for our Chief Executives:

The people of New York were all excited when Washington was elected President, and it was decided that he was to live in that city. Everything was new and untried. There were no precedents to guide them. The people of the country did not want their President to live like a king, neither did they want him to occupy a shabby-looking home. Realizing that there was a possibility that New York might not be decided upon as the permanent capital of the new republic, Congress did not deem it expedient either to buy or build a home for the Chief Executive. The renting of a home was the only alternative.

One of the handsomest homes in the city was turned over to the President. It belonged to Postmaster-General Samuel Osgood. He and his wife vacated it in order to give the President and his family a suitable place to live and to entertain the public. This house stood on Cherry Street, where Franklin Square is now located, in the decidedly down-town section. At that time, however, it was objected to by some as too far out in the country. The house had been built by Walter Franklin, one of New York's wealthiest merchants. His widow, in 1783, became the wife of Mr. Osgood. The house was charmingly located, affording a view of New York Bay, Long Island, and the East River. Virgin forests lay to the northward. Washington took possession of the mansion several days before his inauguration, and began living in the same generous style as was the custom at Mount Vernon. A steward was installed, and dining was made a worthwhile function. But the constant knocking on the front door made Washington realize that things would have to be arranged differently. It seemed that all New York and a continuous throng of visitors wanted to shake hands with the President and sit down for an hour or so and visit. This was obviated by setting apart each Tuesday from three to four for visitors. Members of Congress, public officials, and diplomats, of course, could call on business whenever desired.

When winter came on it was realized that the Osgood mansion was too far out of town for convenient travel to the government headquarters on Wall Street. The road between the residence and the capitol was so deep with mud that the big horses could hardly pull the Presidential chariot. After much deliberation Mr. and Mrs. Washington concluded that the old McComb mansion on Broadway, a short distance below Trinity Church, would be the most desirable. After the erection of additional stables for the accommodation of the President's numerous horses, the household goods were moved and home life resumed. Considerable furnishings were brought from Mount Vernon. The old family plate was melted and remade in more suitable sizes.

The social functions were held in a formal and elegant style. Each Friday evening the Washingtons received. All persons entitled to the privilege, through official position, social standing, or distinguished merit, were welcome without formal invitations. Full dress was always insisted upon. At the formal levees President Washington stood by the side of his wife. Frequent dinners were given. On these occasions the President said grace while standing, with his eyes closed.

The people of New York had, quite naturally, assumed by this time that the capital would remain in that city, we learn as we read on. There was anger in the air "when they awoke one morning to find that Congress, in its wisdom, had arranged to build an entirely new city on the banks of the Potomac River for the accommodation of the governmental household." Continuing:

It was also provided that the seat of Government should be located at Philadelphia during the ten years required to carve the city of Washington out of the wilderness.

The home of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolutionary War, was turned over to the Washingtons as their home in Philadelphia. It was not nearly so commodious nor desirable as the mansion on Broadway, despite the fact that it was the handsomest house in the Quaker City. Washington lived in the Morris house until his retirement from the Presidency, and returned to his beloved farm at Mount Vernon.

Then came John and Abigail Adams to the Morris mansion, where they lived until the autumn of the year 1800, when the seat of Government was removed to its present location. Mrs. Adams did not care for Philadelphia, much preferring New York, where she had lived during the years her husband served as Vice-President. To a friend she wrote that if New York wanted any revenge for the removal of the capital, "her citizens need only to come to Philadelphia, where it was not possible for the satellites of Government to be half as well accommodated as in the metropolis."

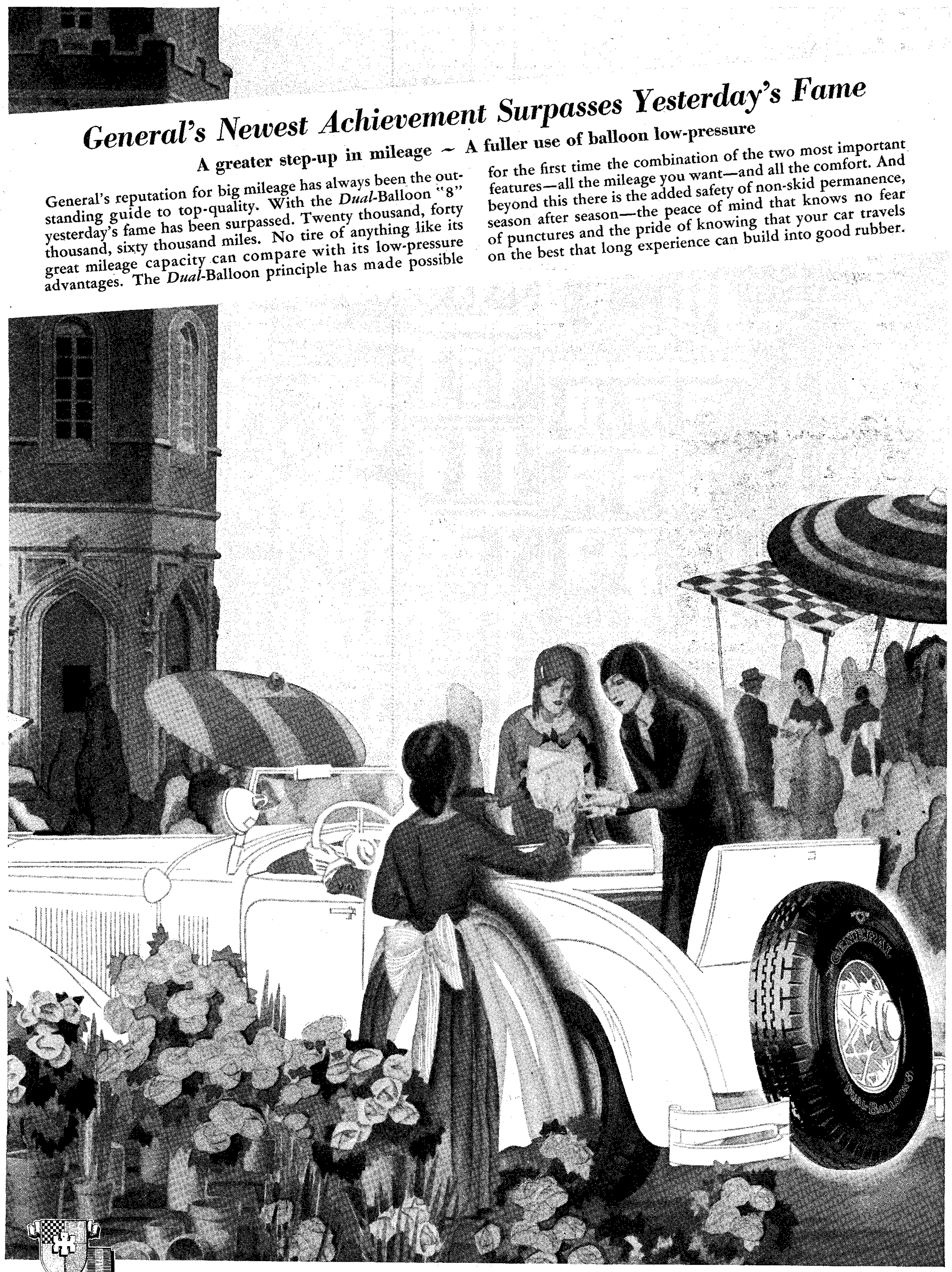
Mrs. Adams was not present at Philadelphia when her husband was inaugurated. But he kept her well informed of the proceedings. On March 5, the day after his inauguration, he wrote her that it was definitely settled that they were to occupy the house vacated by Washington. On March 11 he wrote that the Washingtons had gone, but that "it was great work to arrange and clean the house," and that he could not get into it "before the middle of next week." In a letter dated March 13, he said:

"It proves a tedious business to clear the President's house for me. I am now told it will not be ready this week." Four

General's Newest Achievement Surpasses Yesterday's Fame

A greater step-up in mileage ~ A fuller use of balloon low-pressure

General's reputation for big mileage has always been the outstanding guide to top-quality. With the *Dual*-Balloon "8" yesterday's fame has been surpassed. Twenty thousand, forty thousand, sixty thousand miles. No tire of anything like its great mileage capacity can compare with its low-pressure advantages. The *Dual*-Balloon principle has made possible for the first time the combination of the two most important features—all the mileage you want—and all the comfort. And beyond this there is the added safety of non-skid permanence, season after season—the peace of mind that knows no fear of punctures and the pride of knowing that your car travels on the best that long experience can build into good rubber.



"Brussels Flower Market." Painted by Walter Klett for The General Tire and Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

The New **GENERAL**
DUAL-BALLOON 8

–goes a long way to make friends

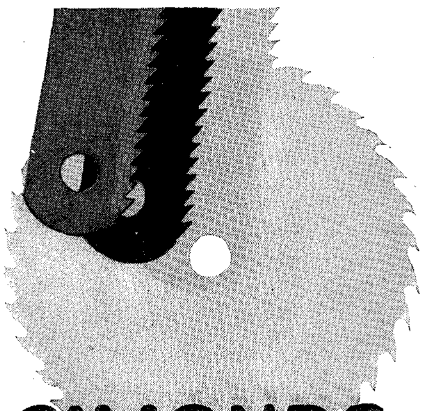
Because they're tougher

SIMONDS
HARD EDGE

Simonds Hacksaw Blades reduce metal-cutting costs!

MADE of special Tungsten steel, Simonds Hack Saw Blades render unfailing service on the toughest metal cutting jobs. In the heaviest structural work—in large industrial plants where speed in production must be maintained—in thousands of workshops the country over—Simonds Hack Saw Blades do their work faster and keep their cutting edges throughout an unusually long service life.

If your dealer can't supply you, write us. Send for booklet—"Hacksaw-ology".



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SAWS FILES KNIVES STEEL
SIMONDS SAW AND STEEL CO.
"The Saw Makers" Established 1832
Fitchburg, Mass.
BRANCH OFFICES AND SERVICE SHOPS IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

days later he wrote: "I hope to get into the house on Monday next, but shall purchase no nice furniture till you come. I shall make a little establishment for myself, and keep bachelor's hall for some time. It would have given me a great pleasure to have had some of my family present at my inauguration, which was the most affecting and overpowering scene I ever acted in."

When President and Mrs. Adams moved from Philadelphia to Washington, the White House was not fully completed, says the account, but they were obliged to move in just the same. But the President's lady did not care for her new surroundings, as she makes plain in this letter to her daughter:

"WASHINGTON, Nov. 21, 1800.

"MY DEAR CHILD: I arrived here on Sunday last, and without meeting with any accident worth noticing, except losing ourselves when we left Baltimore, and going eight or nine miles on the Frederick Road. Woods are all you see from Baltimore until you reach the city—which is only so in name. Here and there is a small cot, without a glass window, interspersed among the forests, through which you travel miles without seeing any human being. In the city there are buildings enough, if they were compact and finished to accommodate Congress and those attached to it; but as they are, and scattered as they are, I see no great comfort for them. The river, which runs up to Alexandria, is in full view of my window, and I see the vessels as they pass and repass.

"The house is on a grand and superb scale, requiring about thirty servants to attend and keep the rooms in proper order and perform the ordinary business of the house and stables. An establishment very well-proportioned to the President's salary. The lighting of the apartments, from the kitchen to the parlors and chambers, is a tax indeed, and the fires we are obliged to keep to secure us from daily agues! To assist us in this great castle and render less attendance necessary, bells are wholly wanting—not one single one being hung through the whole house, and promises are all you can obtain. This is so great an inconvenience that I know not what to do or how to do. If they will put me up some bells and let me have wood enough to keep fires, I design to be pleased. I could content myself almost anywhere three months; but surrounded with forests, can you believe that wood is not to be had, because people can not be found to cut and cart it!

"You must keep this to yourself, and when asked how I like it, say that I write you, the situation is beautiful, which is true. The house is made habitable, but there is not a single apartment finished. We have not the least fence, yard or other convenience without, and the great unfinished audience-room I made a drying-room of, to hang up the clothes in. The principal stairs are not up and will not be this winter. Up-stairs there is an oval room, which is designed for the drawing-room, and has the crimson furniture in it. It is a very handsome room now, but when completed will be beautiful. It is a beautiful spot, capable of every improvement, and the more I view it the more I am delighted with it. Since I sat down to write I have been called down to a servant from Mount Vernon, with a billet from Major Custis, and a haunch of venison, and a kind congratulatory letter from Mrs. Lewis, upon my arrival in the city, with Mrs. Washington's love, inviting me to Mount Vernon, where, health permitting, I will go before I leave this place."

Some of the members of Congress strenuously objected to the building of a White House and a capitol. They argued—in the interests of economy—that one building ought to suffice for both a residence for the President and his family and a meeting place for the Senate and the House. They could not, for the life of them, understand why it would not be better for everybody if one wing were set apart as a housekeeping establishment for the Chief Executive. However, the common-sense opinion of Washington and other men of vision prevailed, and provision was made for two buildings to be located a mile apart.

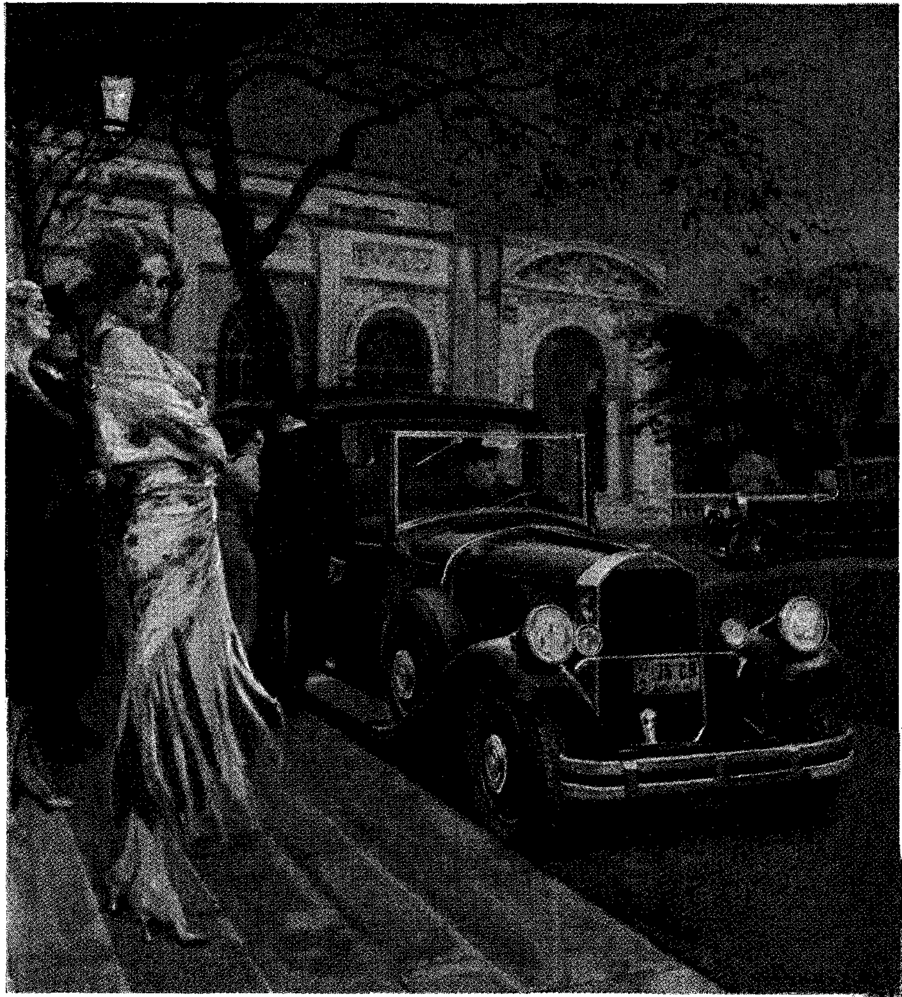
A prize of $500 was offered for the best plan for a home for the President. It was won by a young Irish architect by the name of James Hoban, a resident of Charleston, South Carolina. The plan submitted by him was a modification of the general outlines of the palace of the Duke of Leinster, in Dublin, Ireland.

HOW OREGON'S DEBATERS ALSO MADE A GLOBE-TROTTING TALKING TOUR

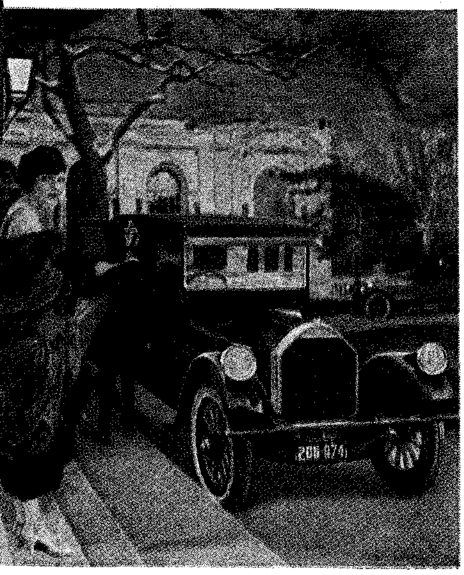
IT is ever a pleasure to distribute laurels where they are due, and we hasten to present to our readers a vigorous claim by the University of Oregon World Debate Team to priority in the globe-trotting field over a similar team from Bates College, of Lewiston, Maine. THE DIGEST gave an account of the Bates tour in its issue of February 16, under the title, "How to Talk Your Way Around the World," and in that article we credited the three Bates champions with having been the first college-debating team to girdle this planet, meeting the collegiate debaters of other countries in chivalrous rhetorical combat. But now comes a letter on behalf of the Oregon champions, written by W. E. Hempstead, Jr., a member of the team, assuring us that "twenty days before the Bates College debaters set out, the University of Oregon team of three undergraduates completed the very first college debate tour of the world." We quote further passages from Mr. Hempstead's letter:

The University of Oregon men, of whom I was one, left on October 11, 1927, from San Francisco, went westward clear around via Hawaii, the Orient, India, Egypt, Europe, the British Isles, and New York to return to Eugene, Oregon, April 20, 1928.

On the Oregon world debate tour, as compared to Bates' twenty-three debates, we participated in thirty-three, in addition to approximately seventy-five sidespeaking engagements. Eighteen of Oregon's international debates were held in the following countries; Hawaii, Japan, the Philippines, China, India, Egypt, England, Scotland, and Ireland. The remainder of the engagements were with American universities and colleges across the continent to the Pacific coast, from which we started. While we did not touch Australia,



Simon Werner painted the portrait alongside in the same setting as the one shown below, which he executed ten years earlier. Both people and Pierce-Arrows of the former day share with today's group the distinguished quality of the patrician.



The finest traditions of Pierce-Arrow

are reborn

in the New Straight Eight

FOR many years our best families have owned Pierce-Arrows as a matter of well-bred habit. But this generation demands more than character in a motor car—more even than beauty and fine tradition. And the new Straight Eight by Pierce-Arrow provides lavishly against the new demands.

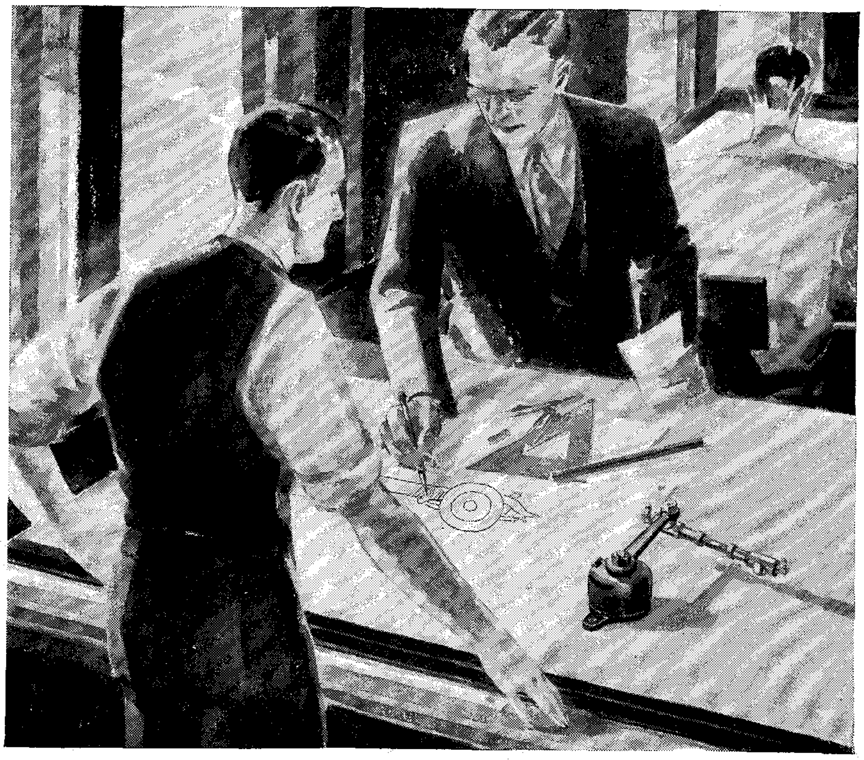
Beneath its distinguished hood, for example, there is a volume of power such as few cars know—and a corresponding fleetness.

There is a slender grace, too, about this new creation, which is Pierce-Arrow at its very loveliest—a refreshing departure from "the dowager" type of fine car.

Pierce-Arrow, in short, has brought forth a new automobile out of its finest tradition, its richest experience. And that it arrives at the psychological moment is evidenced by the greatest waiting demand in Pierce-Arrow history.

Prices from $2775 to $8200, at Buffalo. In the purchase of a car from income, the average allowance usually more than covers the initial Pierce-Arrow payment.

PIERCE-ARROW



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HYDRAULICS
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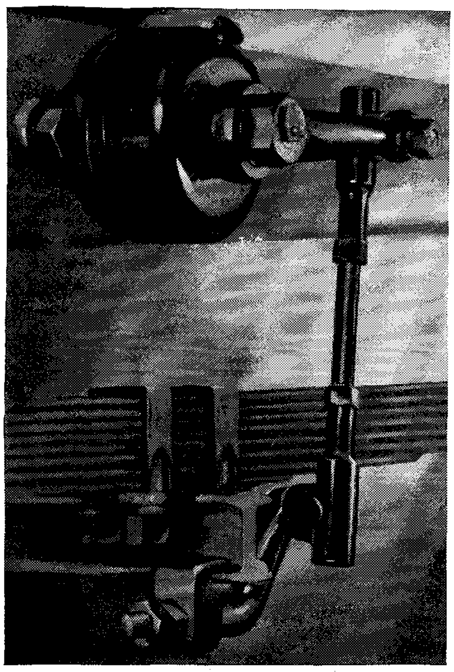

The engineers of Lincoln, Pierce-Arrow, Cunningham, Stearns-Knight, Jordan, Ford, Nash Advanced Six, Chrysler Imperial, Studebaker President, Graham-Paige and 33 European cars have adopted Houdaille Shock Absorbers as standard equipment *on merit.*

THE car you will drive tomorrow is on the drafting boards of automobile engineering departments now.

It will be engineered on hydraulic shock absorbers . . . cushions of liquid which absorb the upward and downward thrust and give the smoothest ride over the roughest roads to anywhere.

The adjective *hydraulic* as applied to a shock absorber does not necessarily indicate temporary or permanent riding comfort. Houdaille hydraulic double acting shock absorbers have earned the recognition of eminent automotive engineers as the world's greatest shock absorbers because . . .

1 Their double or balanced piston assures supreme riding comfort for years by eliminating the wear ordinarily caused by side thrust.

2 Their patented reservoir ends the need for trying to make "packing" hold the fluid against high working pressures.

3 Their patented air vents make them *truly hydraulic* by allowing air and gases to escape from the working chambers.

4 Their unusual strength makes safety valves unnecessary . . . they give greatest resistance on roughest roads.

5 Their simple adjustment makes them easily suited to each individual car.

During 27 years of *pioneering*, the industry has learned about hydraulics from Houdaille.

Your Car Dealer can Supply Houdailles.

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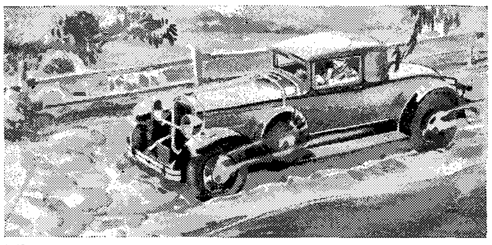
HOUDAILLE

HYDRAULIC DOUBLE ACTING

SHOCK ABSORBERS



The Smoothest Ride over the Roughest Roads to Anywhere

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

New Zealand, or South Africa, we had previously negotiated with the institutions there which the Bates' boys met. We found that our already lengthy schedule would not permit the time necessary to visit the Antipodes. But we met English-speaking university students in more countries than did the Bates' team.

I should also like to call your attention to the fact that aside from attracting fully as wide attention in the places visited, the University of Oregon team had so thoroughly arranged the project, by starting two years earlier, that motion-picture films were taken, 7,000 feet in all, which have been shown throughout the State of Oregon in the form of a travelog. Arrangements were made for newspaper correspondence with leading papers in Oregon and the *Christian Science Monitor* of Boston.

Every activity participated in by the Bates College debaters had already been accomplished by our own trio. So far as we know, altho the Oxford and Cambridge teams had crossed the Atlantic for debates in this country and vice versa with some of the Eastern colleges such as Bates, and the Australian debaters from the University of Sydney toured the United States, the idea of a world tour as such was conceived first by the Associated Students of the University of Oregon, and unquestionably first executed by these men: Benoit McCroskey, Portland; W. E. Hempstead, Jr., Portland; and Avery W. Thompson, Salem, Oregon. I will add this for your edification—the University of the Philippines debaters from Manila, whom we met November 25 in the Manila Civic Opera House before a crowd of 7,000 frenzied Filipinos and Americans on the question "Resolved; that the Philippines be granted immediate complete independence," made a tour of the world which started before the Bates team did. The Filipinos went eastward meeting American opponents, then proceeding to Oxford and Cambridge in England. Our paths crossed in Colorado, and one of the Oregon trio, Mr. McCroskey, acted as chairman at a debate between the University of Colorado and the visitors.

Specifically may I quote the explanation of one of the pictures accompanying your article on the Bates tour; the Bates debaters are shown in front of the Sphinx and the Great Pyramid of Gizeh: "'Twas a new experience for the justly celebrated Sphinx. Never before, among the strange visitors it had received during all its uncounted centuries, had it gazed upon a Bates College (or any other) Round-the-World Debating Team." The fact of the matter is—we were there ourselves in January, 1928—before the Bates team left. We climbed the pyramid of Cheops—painfully do I remember it—and took both still and motion pictures of these scenes. As for the other picture of the Bates boys with the leis at Honolulu—we have a similar picture of this sort taken of us in October, 1927, when we met the University of Hawaii in two debates.

I send this data not with the intention of belittling the achievement of the Bates College boys. The international good-will of such excursions among college men is bound to produce good results. But I want the credit for the first event of this kind placed where it is due—to the University of Oregon.

TWENTY WAYS TO MAKE A MILLION

An automobile that goes sidewise as well as forward and backward will make its inventor a millionaire. And, according to Roger Babson, the industrial statistician, who writes in *The Forum*, the device will come within twenty-five years. The machine will probably have its cylinders arranged in a circle and its exhaust will empty on the roof. The sidewise motion will be a convenience in parking. And here are nineteen other ways to become rich via the invention route. Mr. Babson's *Forum* suggestions are summarized thus in the New York *Sun:*

A Diesel engine for automobiles that will use crude oil, which is far cheaper than gasoline, not having to go through any refining processes. He prophesies its appearance. The man who does it first will make more than a million.

A practical and fool-proof helicopter—that is, a device that will lift an airplane directly off the earth, and do away with the need for starting and landing fields, enabling the aviator to light on city buildings roofs or the decks of ships without difficulty.

A light that will pierce fog, something greatly needed in the field of air navigation. Until this is discovered Babson holds commercial aviation will be dangerous.

Gliders for children. Babson predicts that these will be some time as plenty as toy wagons and bicycles and "little boys and girls will fly around their yards as safely as they now play in their sand piles."

New sources of power—from the sun, the tides and the heat of the earth. These are the big sources remaining to be tapped.

A new electrical development exploiting the short-wave lengths.

Fireless cities. Babson would have some man get rich by sending heat to houses direct from mines or generating sources close to power sites.

Cold light which will do away with 95 per cent. of the electric current now wasted on resistance to create the glow.

Central cooling systems, on the plan of central heating and lighting plants.

Electrical clocks. He expects time to be on tap like gas or water.

Horizontal "elevators" that will subjugate the labyrinths of department stores.

Talking books—that is, pages that may be fed into a machine and save the bother of reading.

Ready-made subways, smaller in size, but of easier construction, being made in cast sections, ready for installation.

Grass paper that will substitute the annual product of the soil for trees that take from fifty to a hundred years to grow into wood-pulp size.

Pills for plants—some condensed form of fertilizer that will do away with wasteful spreading and supply the needed help to plant life economically and directly.

Flexible, unbreakable and bullet-proof glass.

Synthetic foods. These are fast on the way. Milk, cream, butter, and cheese already come as by-products of petroleum. Synthetic vegetables have been devised that outdo nature in vitamins, while eggs can be made direct from grasses.

Mahogany lumber from native hardwood trees, by inoculating them with dyes and chemicals that shall make them take on the qualities of the tropical product.

A tooth powder that will prevent the decay of teeth.

6 minutes before BREAKFAST

for BEAUTY HEALTH YOUTH!

OUT of bed! Into the belt! Feel the Health Builder's deep massage awaken every capillary to new activity. Your eyes sparkle; your complexion glows; extra weight melts away—your spirits soar with radiant health and vigor.

Just six minutes before breakfast—that's all—to tone the heaviest muscles; to arouse the deep-lying organs; to regulate elimination; to *normalize* the figure!

So Pleasant—So Beneficial!

Six minutes in the morning to awaken the body to action; nine minutes at night to refresh you—to banish the day's fatigue; to fit you for sound, restful sleep. Just fifteen minutes a day of effortless exercise—for health, beauty, youth!

And only the Battle Creek Health Builder insures correct massage and manipulation—for it alone is synchronized to the normal nerve impulses. And because the exercise you receive is scientifically correct, fatigue and *nerve-jar* are unknown!

You'll want this FREE book

"Health and Beauty in 15 Minutes a Day"—our new Free book—tells a vitally interesting story—the secrets of new health! new beauty! Send for your copy—TODAY!

Sanitarium Equipment Company
Battle Creek, Michigan

The BATTLE CREEK Health Builder Keeps You Fit!

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Without obligation, send me the FREE book, "Health and Beauty", with home exercise treatments. I am interested in ☐ Beauty development through better health ☐ Reducing excess fat ☐ Increasing my weight.

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BEASTS • BIRDS • AND • TREES

GIVING A JUNGLE SHOW TO A LION AUDIENCE

WHEN LION STALKS LION each of the stalkers gets a good surprise. The old lion was busy "nosing around" the automobile, cameras, and other equipment of the humans who had come to visit him and the fourteen other members of his household in their African home. While he was busy at this, moving his head this way and that, like a dog, a husky young lion came up through the near-by dry stream-bed behind a bunch of reeds that concealed the two jungle cats from each other. The old lion heard the young one, but thought it was a buck or some other game. Instantly he crouched flat on his belly and began to stalk in the direction of the noise. Almost at the same moment the second and younger lion began to stalk, too. A light breeze was blowing across their path and neither got a whiff of the other. Inch by inch the two lions crept silently toward one another, through the reeds. Then, suddenly, they came face to face.

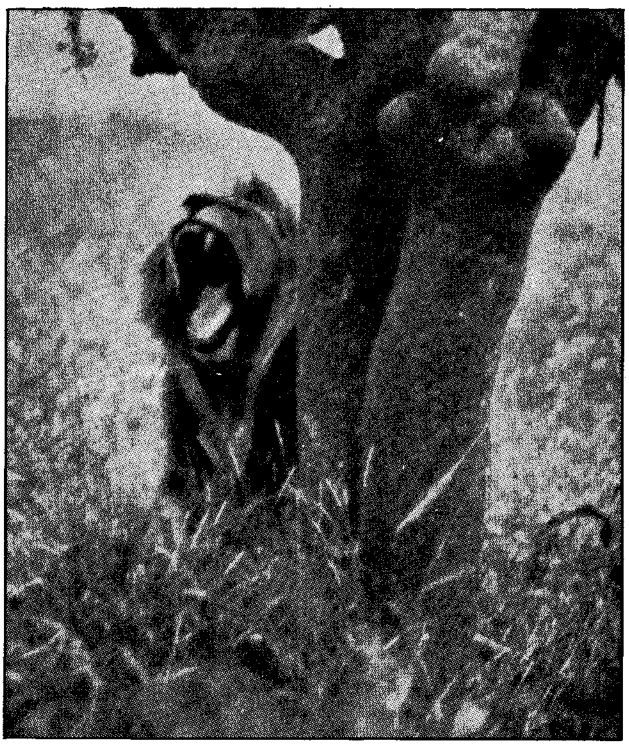


Illustration from "Lion" (Putnam's)

A SNEEZE THAT SEEMED TO SHAKE A CONTINENT

Altho alarming to human ears, however, Leo's "ker-choo!" did not excite the other lions, some of which merely glanced at him askance, as tho surprized at his crude manners.

If a lion can look sheepish, that pair certainly did, Martin Johnson, the African-game photographer, tells us in "Lion" (Putnam). The amusing incident of the lions' surprize party occurred while he with his wife and their native helpers were making pictures of a group of fifteen of the big cats. These two lions, we are told, "rose up at once and stared blankly into each other's eyes for about twenty seconds, each trying to pretend he was stalking something else altogether, and annoyed that the other fellow was interfering. Then the younger one slunk away." The older one resumed his investigation of the automobile.

The camera hunters came upon this magnificent lion family at the lower end of a *donga*, or dried stream-bed. As they entered, one of their natives seized Mr. Johnson's arm, pointing ahead and a little to the right and hissing:

"*Simba!*"

It was a big lioness. She sprang to her feet and disappeared into the reeds. A smaller one rose behind where she had been lying and followed her into hiding.

Right ahead on a small rise and partly covered by the gentle shade of a spreading mimosa were fifteen lions. There were a lioness and several half-grown cubs in one bunch; five full-grown lions with small manes; several other lionesses with their consorts about them; and finally, joy of joys, four of the finest big males with glorious taffy-colored manes that we had ever seen.

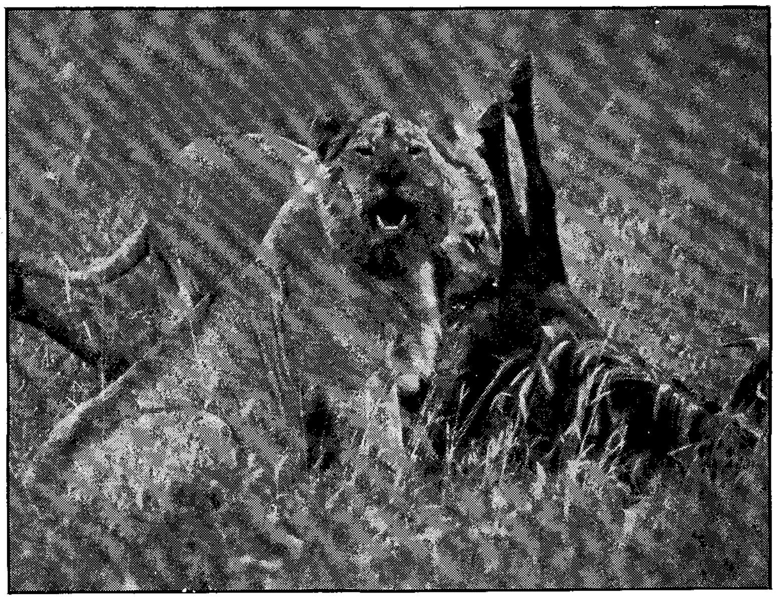
The lions were not hostile, tho it was pretty clear they were in doubt as to what kind of creature we were. Some were curious enough to get up and begin to walk around to where they could get our wind. Others just lay there blinking at us in blissful and well-fed indifference as to whether we were good to eat or not. So long as they weren't hungry, it made no difference!

There is something peculiar about lions when they are being photographed. They often get very self-conscious; and, when one considers their strength and ferocity, it is one of the most comical things in the world to watch.

This crowd looked that way more than any we had seen; which was another sign that they lived unmolested lives, for a lion is very quick to grow suspicious of man if he has had trouble with one before. For instance, they carefully avoided looking at us. Three who were nearest us got up deliberately and walked away a few feet and lay down again. They kept together and made sure they were facing the camera, but their eyes were any place but on us.

One of them seemed to have caught our scent. He rose and walked entirely around the car with his nose close to the ground. Once or twice he gave low growls, but they were not especially ill-natured; just gentle little threats to let us know that we'd better not try any funny business on him.

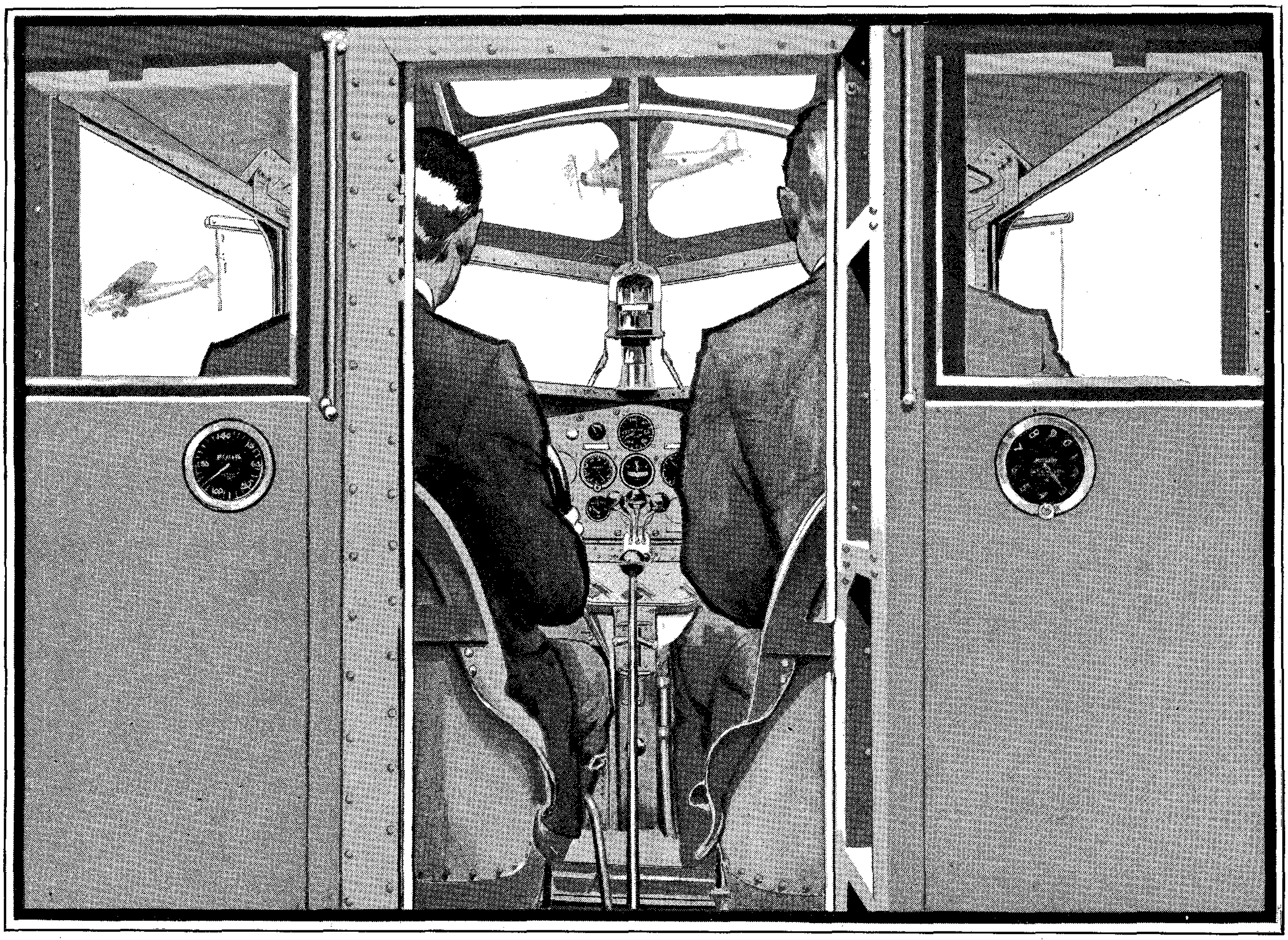
Finally, however, he seemed to tire of the game and with a snort of disgust went off and threw himself down with a grunt, on top of three other younger lions! I suppose this was a species of lion humor; I know it made the others gasp as it must have knocked the wind out of them. They rolled clear and after sniffing at the old fellow to see if he had anything to tell them about their



Photograph by courtesy of Martin Johnson

WHO SAID "MARIA"? WHERE THE MISCHIEF IS THAT CAT?

Mrs. Johnson's lifelike imitation of an alley warbler awakened a family feeling in this fine fellow, who was busy at his dinner when she miauwed.



THE WAY OF EAGLES . . .

WHEN it's rough aloft . . . or the report says dirt above the Allegheniesb. . . or ice and fog over the Hump . . . then only master pilots should take to the skyways! For these men who wing their way smoothly and safely across the illimitable vault of the heavens are not only pilots of extraordinary skill, but men of calm and clear-eyed judgment.

In the sudden surge of enthusiasm that is lifting everyone into the air, it's well to realize there is an ideal that must be recognized by all who hope to follow the example of those who command the highways of the sky. The master pilots . . . like the great sea captains . . . are truly a class apart. . . .

As factors of safety are multiplied in the design and construction of airplanes and engines, dependence on pilots will continue to lessen. . . . We know of runaway planes that have leaped into the air without human guidance at all and landed without cracking up! We know of war planes that made gentle landings, with dead sticks, and dead masters! We have actually flown in great tri-motored planes that held their course in fair weather without a man near the controls.

Nevertheless, in the hands of an amateur or an incompetent, the plane is not a safe vehicle for careless flying.

In the early half of 1928, when the first burst of popular enthusiasm was being put into practical application, there was a sharp increase in air accidents . . . collisions, stalls, spins, slips, engine failures, overloading . . . due largely to the carelessness of inexperienced or incompetent amateurs, or to students not physically fit to fly planes.

Contrasting with over-eager amateurs, we have the experience of master pilots to prove the safety of sane flight. Collins, for instance, who has flown the Air Mail for well over half a million miles in seven and a half years! Dyer, of the Navy, who spent 1215 hours in the air in 1928 without an accident of any sort . . . close to two unbroken months of nights and days aloft in wind and storm and clear without accident! Mamer, former Army pilot, who carried 12,000 passengers in 4000 hours of flight, over earthquake ravaged regions, over forest fires, through blizzards! . . .

And Ford pilots, flying from Detroit to Cleveland, Chicago and Buffalo, who have flown over a million miles in a total of 518 *days and nights of unbroken flight, with better than railroad efficiency and safety.*

Years ago, Mlle. Moisant flew a plane before she could drive an automobile. Last year a girl of thirteen took a long cross-country solo flight to visit her grandmother. Flight may be as easy as that! But responsible flight must be protected by every safeguard if aviation is to progress on sound principles.

The best pilots in America today are those who have completed the courses given by the Army and Navy flying schools. These courses require 300 hours of flying, thorough ground courses, and rigorous physical examinations.

Ford requires its pilots to have hundreds of hours of solo experience, with a brilliant individual record proving mastery of the air! While Ford pilots are not in command of all the Ford tri-motored all-metal planes that are flying in commercial service outside of Ford-Stout operations, the magnificent record of all proves the importance to commerce and industry of properly designed planes, flown by master pilots.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Women who can laugh at the passing years

The woman who possesses health's sparkling eyes, pure complexion, and dazzling smile need never consider the passing of the years. For her, life will always be filled with zest.

Many realize now that to preserve youthfulness it is health that must be guarded. And so they pay meticulous attention to diet . . . exercise . . . and particularly *mouth hygiene*. For your well-being has no more treacherous enemies than decaying teeth and irritated gums.

One of the principal causes of tooth decay is the fact that no tooth-brush can reach into all the pits about your teeth, or into the tiny V-shaped crevices along The Danger Line—where teeth and gums meet. As a result food particles collect there. They ferment. Acids are formed that can cause decay or dangerous gum infections.

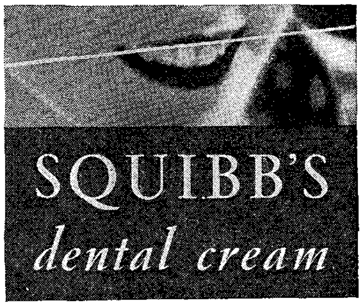
Squibb's Dental Cream contains more than 50 per cent of Squibb's Milk of Magnesia, long recognized as a safe, effective antacid. So, Squibb's neutralizes the dangerous acids in your mouth. And enough remains to protect your teeth and gums for a considerable time.

Squibb's Dental Cream makes teeth lustrous—it is pleasant, and contains no grit or harsh astringents to harm the delicate mouth tissues. It is safe to use on the gums and in the tender mouths of children. Use it regularly. Visit your dentist twice a year. You will then be doing everything possible to safeguard your health and beauty against tooth decay. Only 40c a large tube. E. R. Squibb & Sons, New York. *Manufacturing Chemists to the Medical Profession since* 1858.

Squibb's Milk of Magnesia

Listen in every Friday evening from 7.15 to 7.30 Eastern Standard Time over Stations WJZ, WBZ, WBZA, WHAM, KDKA, WJR, KWK, WREN, WTMJ, KOA, KSTP, WLW, WCFL, for the Priceless Ingredient Message by eminent authorities on the preservation of health. Broadcasting facilities provided by E. R. Squibb & Sons.

SQUIBB'S MILK OF MAGNESIA, *from which Squibb's Dental Cream is made, is a pure, effective product that is free from the usual earthy taste of other products. It has unsurpassed antacid and mild laxative qualities.*



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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

next meal, they went off a few yards and lay down for another doze.

We realized that if the beasts made a concerted attack we should never get out alive. We might knock one or two of them over with our rifles. But most of them would be all over and in the car tearing us to pieces long before we could possibly make our fusillade count.

Lest the reader think he is exaggerating their peril, the author makes the following quotation from Sir Alfred Pease, who spent many years in the lion country:

"Incredulity has been exprest as to some of the instances given of the agility of lions. For instance, where I describe lions jumping in and out of thorn *zaribas*, ten, twelve, or even more, feet in height, I did not intend to convey the impression that lions flew over fences of this height like horses flying hurdles. These *zaribas* are fences made of cut thorns and branches stacked up high; they are very rough and dense, and a lion no doubt obtains sufficient foothold on the sides to reach the fairly broad top, something after the manner in which a cat gains the top of a high wall. Again, as regards the statement that over forty feet has been measured as the distance covered by a lion in his bound, this bound was measured by two of my friends on my farm at Kitanga, who made it considerably more than forty feet, and I must still further shock the skeptical by adding that it was on fairly level ground, and that the lion had an ostrich in his mouth. Why is it incredible that a lion can jump nearly twice as far as a man, or as far as a horse? I have read in the newspapers that Mr. G. Hunter's Marcolica, while being schooled at Wetherby, jumped forty-two feet over hurdles, and that a horse belonging to Mr. Julian Morris cleared a fence four feet, six inches high by a foot, taking off seventeen feet in front of the fence and landing fourteen feet in front beyond it, with one hundred and seventy pounds on his back. What is the use of trying to throw doubt on this case by stating what hand-reared or menagerie lions can do or can not do in confinement?"

The party's nearness now definitely disturbed the lions. They weren't the least bit afraid, nor were they exactly annoyed. But, we read:

They must have felt that our physical presence only thirty feet away put a potential trouble among them.

Their first move was to sit up on their haunches, and for the first time to watch us narrowly, blinking and lowering their heads like a near-sighted man trying to recognize some one who has spoken to him on the street.

"I think now they have us," said Bukari quietly. Brave as he was, the expression on the nearest lion's scowling face worried him.

For a few moments the lions continued to stare at us. Then two of them began rough-housing one another. They wrestled with their forepaws, growled, and rolled each other over and over, mouthing one another's neck and head and shoulders as if they were tearing an enemy to pieces. But it was only in fun; and when they got through they nosed one another and purred, which is no doubt the lion way of shaking hands after a bout. This skylarking had the effect of quieting the others.

Meanwhile the light continued perfect, and the four lions with the big manes did not move from the center of my focus. I photographed them standing and in groups; rolling and playing and in every conceivable position.

Every few minutes I would get Osa to whistle to them so that they would prick up their ears and cock their heads first on one side and then on the other. Gradually Osa and I began to talk in natural tones of voice. I made a lot of noise changing the plates of my still camera. But by this time the lions had got so used to our presence that they paid less and less attention.

"Look pleasant, please!" I shouted when the biggest of the four maned lions came a few feet forward and yawned right into my lens.

He stopt in the middle of his yawn and curled his upper lip into the nearest thing to a grin that I have ever seen in an animal.

The lion swung his shoulders to the right and his head to the left, his tongue lolling foolishly out of the corner of his mouth, and his big eyes blinking. The next moment he swung his shoulders left and his head right, for all the world like an actor trying himself in front of his dressing-room mirror.

"Hold it!" I sang out. "That's fine!"

He cocked his head almost upside down in curiosity.

One of the lionesses came up to see what he was doing. She rubbed against his side and purred and looked from him to us. After a moment he deigned to notice her. He rose and nudged her gently with his nose, and gave a low growl. Osa said she could hear him tell that lady:

"Now just go back and make yourself comfortable, my dear. A woman doesn't understand this sort of thing; she doesn't have that kind of brain."

At any rate the lioness took the hint and went off and made herself comfortable, rolling in the rough stubble while her lord and master continued his vain antics before my camera. I finally began to be afraid that I'd use up all my film on the old fellow if he didn't stop tempting me.

"Shoo him away," I told Osa.

To my intense surprize the lion instantly got my change in tone. His smug posturing ceased abruptly, and he sprang to all four feet with a rude growl. I suppose that he was insulted to think that I wasn't appreciating what he, the King, was doing for me.

But the growl had the desired effect. Like a lot of loafers the others at once rose and trotted forward to see if anything like a fight were going to start. I could see that Bukari and the Chief were getting nervous again. The former was fingering his rifle and not taking his eye off the nearest lion. Osa put her piece to her shoulder and took aim. But, as before, the ferocious group before us soon quieted down and began to nose one another playfully. However, the big fellow was permanently insulted and walked to the rear in great dignity, waving his tail angrily.

"Try them on some of your imitations," the writer told his wife, who is particularly good at making all the sounds one hears in the jungle. Mrs. Johnson obliged:

She cackled like a hyena; mooed and barked and squeaked, until the Chief beside

UNDERWEIGHT

is handicapping thousands

Gain needed weight, new energy, vitality—*this way*

THOUSANDS are "below par," nervous, unfit for sustained work, authorities now state, *simply because they are underweight.*

Are you one of these? Not ill—yet handicapped by the effects of underweight? If so, *build up!*

A few added pounds makes a world of difference! New energy, sounder sleep, a happier outlook on life.

A way authorities advise

To correct underweight conditions, try this simple and pleasant method—Horlick's Malted Milk. You drink it at home whenever you desire . . . and especially at bed time *regularly.*

"Horlick's" is a complete food. It contains all the elements necessary to life.

The malt enzymes in "Horlick's" actually aid in digestion. No overloading of the stomach. No burden on digestion.

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This ease of digestion makes "Horlick's" an ideal food to take when light nourishment is required.

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Horlick's, the original Malted Milk, is sold in both natural and chocolate flavors, in powder or tablet form

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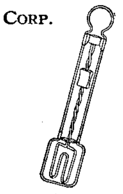
Tear out and mail this coupon for sample package. Check flavor wanted. For Speedy Mixer, the improved method of mixing a creamy Malted Milk *in a pitcher or a glass*, enclose 4 cents in stamps for postage.



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In your Kitchen *the* TONCAN *label* means life service

WHEN you buy kitchen equipment ask about the metal beneath that sparkling, enameled surface.

If it's Toncan Iron, you can know that the maker has taken every precaution to give you durability, long life, and lasting beauty.

For Toncan is a wonderfully durable iron. Its surface gives porcelain enamel a bull dog grip that will not be shaken loose. Chips, flakes, dents are rare exceptions.

The Toncan Iron sheets used by so many makers of kitchen equipment are the same super iron used for exposed parts and piping of buildings, for great culverts, for engine boilers, oven linings, washing machines, water heaters.

Toncan is used for a thousand and one places where men must play safe against the continuous warfare of dampness, rust, heat and corrosion.

No other ferrous metal resists these enemies quite so stubbornly or quite so successfully as Toncan Iron.

That is why its advantages, like its uses, are many, many fold.

CENTRAL ALLOY STEEL CORPORATION
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COPPER
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IRON

WORLD'S LARGEST AND MOST HIGHLY SPECIALIZED ALLOY STEEL PRODUCERS

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

me began to shake and giggle at the reality of her sounds.

The lions were perfectly mystified. First they looked in surprize at us. Then they glanced around into the reeds, as if wondering whether some of the small animals were daring to intrude on their sunken garden. They then began to look at one another as if to say: "Did you hear anything?"

When Osa barkled like a zebra, they all stuck up their ears and looked about for the meal they knew would be theirs if the sound were true. But when she yap-yapped like a jackal a few moments later, they immediately became bored again, and pretended not to hear the noise of that vulgar animal. She gave the honk-honk of wildebeeste and they were all attention again, thinking of dinner as they did when they thought they heard the zebra.

"See if they'd like a cat," I suggested.

Osa miaowed with beautiful authenticity.

The sound must have struck some hidden chord of reminiscence in the big cats. They couldn't miaow themselves; but they must have known it was the call of their little cousin. For at once all stood up and peered about with a mixture of alertness and mild irritation. Strange to say, this time they didn't look at Osa. No doubt it was quite beyond their comprehension that any creatures who had behaved as foolishly as we had been behaving could make a sound so disturbing to a lion. Osa said afterwards that she could see one or two of them actually standing on tiptoe trying to see above the grass just what it was made so queer a noise.

About this time I became conscious that the sun was dropping low in the west. It would never do for us to be caught by twilight in this dangerous place. We decided that we'd better get away while the lions were still in a friendly mood. So Osa stopt her noises and stept on the self-starter.

Instantly every lion was on its feet and poised as if to charge. Perhaps the fact that night was coming and that their appetites were sharpening up by the cool air made them more interested in us as fleshly beings than they had been before. When Osa backed slowly away three of them began to come forward, their heads down and tails waving.

The situation didn't look at all promising. It would be "a shame to have to shoot after such a peaceful and entertaining afternoon"; and there was always the very good chance that the humans might get the worst of a charge. Reading on:

Osa stopt the car and the three front lions stopt. A fourth kept coming. He was growling louder than the others, and he seemed particularly bent on finding out more about the scent of our tires, apparently a new experience for his wrinkled nose. He followed slowly, keeping his nostrils in our tire tracks, and wrinkling up his ferocious face as if he were going to sneeze, sniffing loudly all the while.

"What do you think of whirling around and making a quick dash of it?" whispered Osa, now as anxious as the rest of us.

"No, let's see what he'll do," I whispered back.

By this time the Chief was about to run for it. Nothing would have been a more fatal error, had he done so. The lion would certainly have been on him in a moment and pulled him down to a terrible death.

We waited. Osa and Bukari kept the muzzles of their guns trained on the lion's brain. He came on a few inches at a time. Finally he reached the left front tire. First he gave it a long sniff-f-f; then he bit it gently. He was clearly puzzled at its taste. He bit it again, a little harder this time. Then he began to mouth it, as if he were a puppy with a rubber doll. Presently he gave it several long but not very hard bites and then lay down, satisfied for the moment.

All the time the engine was running. This noise now seemed to catch the interest of the lion. He cocked his head back and forth at it the way the other fellow had while I was cranking. He peered through the radiator and then blinked at us. Then he bent his head and listened for a long time exactly like a man trying to detect a knock in the engine.

Osa began to back away again. This time the lion remained where he was sitting and made no attempt to follow. We were getting ready to give a quick whirl around and make a run for it when I noticed the slanting rays of the sun cutting down through the reeds and making almost a perfect back-light for the lion.

"I've got to get that picture!" I told Osa and went back to my camera.

When I finished, Osa threw the car into second, stepping on her accelerator and we made a quick turn and ran for it.

MR. AND MRS. ELEPHANT AT HOME

MAMA ELEPHANT raised her trunk and cocked her floppy ears. For a moment the lion skulked low in the grass along the African river by which the elephant herd was grazing. Junior Elephant was in dire peril of making a dinner for a lion, but his anxious mother had sensed the danger in time. The calf had fallen behind his elders as they slowly made their way along the watercourse; and the lion, stealing silently on his padded feet, had been about to seize the youngster before the herd should know it. But the best laid plans of lions, as well as those of mice and men, "gang aft a-gley." For a moment the mother quivered with a sense of peril to her young. In the next second, writes J. L. Buck, the veteran wild-animal collector and trainer, in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine, "she was thudding toward the baby in hot anger. Blood among the elephants is certainly thicker than water, for all the cows of the herd—six or seven—came pounding up to aid the mother," in a manner described thus by Mr. Buck:

> In a flash they had separated the imperiled baby from the lion. Then they went thundering into the woods. There followed such a pounding and stamping and snapping of tree boughs as accompanies a battle of thirst-mad herds by a water-hole. They did not catch the enemy, but those maddened mothers ravaged that spot of woods for many yards about. In anger an elephant will stamp and destroy, wreaking its rage on inanimate objects when the enemy is out of reach.

Of all the animals of Africa, the usually amiable elephant seems to possess the

He has dandruff

He should use Packer's Tar Soap

the soap that made pine tar famous for shampooing. Pine tar is antiseptic, healing, with properties valuable in the treatment of dandruff. For almost 60 years dermatologists have endorsed Packer's Tar Soap for skin and scalp. For noticeable dandruff use Packer's Tar Soap every few days until improvement begins.

Her hair is dry

She should use Packer's Olive Oil Shampoo

Like all Packer soaps, this shampoo is a vegetable oil soap . . . in addition, it contains a rich, soothing emollient (and nothing to dry the scalp). Dry scalps will never feel a stinging sensation when they use this special shampoo. Leaves your hair soft and silky to the touch—more manageable—and delicately perfumed.

Her hair is oily **She should use Packer's Pine Tar Shampoo**

If you have the kind of hair that loses its fluffiness shortly after shampooing, use Packer's Pine Tar Shampoo. This preparation is tonic and mildly *astringent* . . . approved by dermatologists. It leaves the hair fluffy, with a natural sparkle. Use it every four or five days at first; later, every week or ten days may be enough.

Select the shampoo your hair needs

Acute cases of dryness, oiliness and dandruff need a doctor's care. But nearly all scalps *tend* to be dry or oily, and many are mildly affected with dandruff. Now—each type of scalp can have the special shampoo which meets its particular needs. The coupon is for your convenience. The regular size of each shampoo is for sale at your drug or department store.

LISTEN IN!

Miss Jean Carroll discusses hair health and hair beauty over the Columbia Broadcasting System's Radio Home Bazar hour: every Friday at 12 noon Eastern Daylight Time.

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☐ Check here if you wish 28-page book on hair health—Free.

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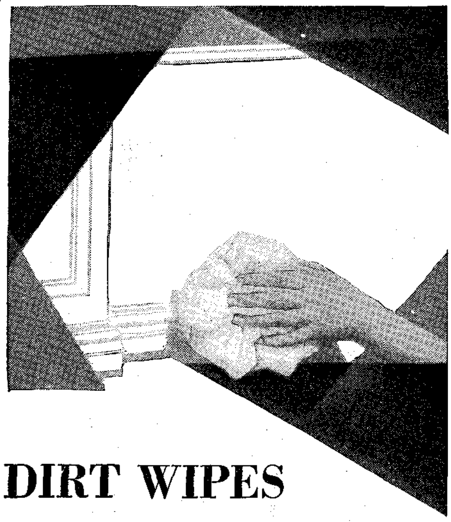

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RIGHT OFF

Barreled Sunlight

THIS PAINT ENAMEL

INTERIORS painted with lustrous Barreled Sunlight can be kept immaculate without scrubbing. This richly beautiful finish is so smooth dirt can't become embedded. It washes like tile.

And so durable is Barreled Sunlight that repeated washing will not wear it away—which means *less frequent repainting.*

Extremely easy to apply, too, spreading freely and evenly—without unsightly "laps" and brush marks.

Has unusual opacity, or "hiding power," hence fewer coats are required.

Sold in Gloss, Semi-Gloss and Flat Finishes. All-sized cans and drums. Readily tinted with oil colors. For priming, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat. See coupon.

Also ask your dealer about the new exterior paint, Outside Barreled Sunlight—lending new distinction to white-painted homes everywhere.

U. S. Gutta Percha Paint Co., 28-R Dudley Street, Providence, R. I. Branches: New York—Chicago—San Francisco. Distributors in all principal cities. More than 7500 retail dealers.

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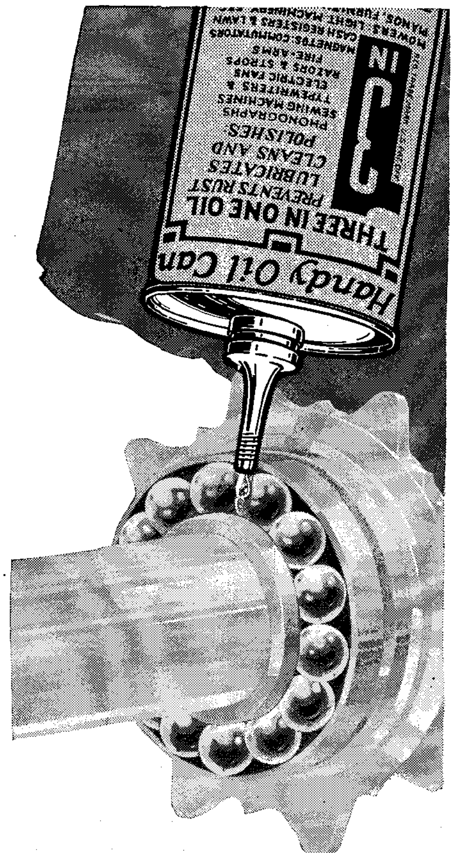
BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

most intense family feeling, Mr. Buck tells us further. The elephant mother "cuddles and coddles, cajoles and encourages, smacks and admonishes her calves. And all day long, through heat and swamp and desert, her protecting trunk is ever active keeping the little ones within safe distance." So, we learn, battles between elephant herds are rare. The writer, indeed, has witnessed only one, and it was brought on by unusual conditions. Mr. Buck tells of it in these words:

> It was in a high section of the African Kameruns when I was following far different quarry that chance took me by the hand one morning and led the way to a sublime and terrific battle of the elephants. The country was high and hot and arid. For weeks a merciless sun had dried up the water-holes, until gaunt creatures of the wild traveled anguished days for a drink, many of them dying before their thirst was slaked. A fierce desire to reach water was the absorbing passion of all wild creatures.
>
> In such a parched country the only battle between elephant herds that I ever have witnessed shook the very earth. The ordinarily kindly elephant, maddened by thirst, waged battle for his very life.
>
> The first warning of this magnificent onslaught came just before dawn. Out upon the dim air there bellowed the magnificent trumpetings of many elephants. These mixed in a moment with low, throaty growls, which now and then gave way to shrill squeaks. The elephant has four distinct cries.
>
> No man who has spent most of his life collecting wild animals could hug his cot when such majestic battle signs were calling him across a hundred yards of forest. I snatched my gun and piled others into the willing arms of Hector, my head boy, and thus we hurried through woods to the lookout point, high above the one water-hole in leagues of weary land.
>
> The scene we looked down upon was sublime, yet grim. A band of elephants—six or seven—stood shoulder to shoulder in a solid guard before the water-hole. Out of the woods pushed a second band, led by a gaunt, determined female. With trumpetings and waving trunks and cocked ears, these two groups faced each other. Here was drama as poignant as ever was staged in any human arena. And I exulted that I had arrived before the main battle got under way.
>
> I glanced about at the distribution of the "forces." One band evidently had come down to drink at the water-hole, and had been surprized by the second group. Even then, while the large elephants guarded it, several little ones were drinking. The two bands wavered for a moment, while the air was rent with fierce cacophony. And then, as if the great female who led the second herd had given a signal, all of them stamped forward. Some held their heads down, with ugly tusks ready to spike flank or front of the foe. Others held heads high, with trunks outflung to batter their opponents.
>
> Followed fifteen minutes of magnificent and terrific battle, in which great elephants attacked, tottered, fell, and rose again to renew the battle. All through the mêlée



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the earth below seemed to quiver, and when the fight was pushed into the wood opposite my elevated lookout, several trees went crashing. One old fellow emitted a last bellow as he was gored through the side, and toppled over. His moans and the hysteria of the survivors waxed and waned until the band first at the water-hole had finally repulsed their attackers.

Bleeding and squeaking, the defeated group turned into the woods, perhaps to seek some remote retreat in which to die of their wounds and thirst. The victors turned back to the water-hole, and after all had drunk their fill they disappeared into the woods, departing in a miracle of silence—for the huge elephant can equal the slinking leopard in stealthy going when safety calls for quiet.

Old-timers in Africa "spin marvelous yarns about elephants, which the practical collector takes with a little salt." There is one story, according to Mr. Buck, which tells us that:

The lordly elephant, feeling death draw near, retires to a mysterious "elephant cemetery" to die in lonely grandeur. No man has yet found one of these cemeteries, but they tell you that when one is finally located it will enrich the lucky discoverer as handsomely as would the hidden treasures of Captain Kidd. This is an absurd legend. Any man with practical experience knows that elephant tusks exposed to the weather will scarcely outlast the fierce tropical rain and sun of a single year, for ivory quickly deteriorates.

Another legend at which I used to scoff says that the cow elephant retires to a remote spot when she begins to feel the pangs of birth. Other members of her herd form a guard of protection and remain with her until the little pink calf can toddle off at her side. I doubted the escort part of the story until I stumbled on a conclave of elephants in a remote valley of the West African Kameruns.

Scratched by thorns, bitten by insects and burned by thirst, we had fought our way through tangled land to reach the edge of a sparse wood. The wind veered toward us, bearing heady smells to make the delicate nostrils of Hector dilate with inquiry.

"Elephants!" he whispered shortly. Further on we caught the subdued murmurs of elephants, peacefully *en famille*. Tho we were now very near, they were unaware of our presence, for the wind was blowing our way. And, as we reached the edge of the wood, we spied a strangely peaceful sight.

Eleven or twelve elephants were grouped about a huge recumbent form. Two of them, a bull and a cow, were caressing each other with their trunks in elephantine courtship. Two young bulls were rubbing their bulky sides against each other, scratching their backs.

Suddenly they sensed danger. A female elephant, who had been waving her trunk up and down, sniffing the air, stiffened. Out went her ears. She cocked her head in inquiry. Then she trumpeted. Each elephant stopt his byplay and took his place as if at command of some master circus man, all of them interposing their bulk between us and the elephant I had only glimpsed. I watched, transfixed, my gun ready in case they should start our way. Quickly the rearmost elephant got to her feet and retired into the woods. By her side was a toddling calf. The others followed, four of them standing guard until

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

she was well into the woods. So perhaps there is something to that tale of how the solicitous herd stands by when a baby is born.

And yet I have had several curious encounters with elephants at times when they behaved with amazing docility. There was that curious episode when, again in the Kameruns, we reached a bit of enchanted lowland after a day's battle with spiniferous bush. It seemed best to ford a shallow stream to make camp on the other side, and, in the scurry of seeing that our things got across dry, Mr. Buck forgot one of the boys who had been ill that day.

We were across the stream and looking about for a good spot to camp, when "Charley Chaplin," one of my coast boys, let out a terrified yell. A young male elephant, his trunk gently swaying in front of him, tramped quietly out of the woods across the stream. If ever animal felt curiosity, that elephant was he. He went almost up to where my sick boy was sleeping on the ground, stopt short, weaved several passes with his sawing trunk and then turned around with deliberation and passed slowly into the woods again, while I trembled at the miracle.

Yet this is the elephant's natural conduct in those remote sections where he has not been harried or hunted by men. When he has come to dread poison arrows and firearms, however, his conduct is sly, sagacious, or downright pitiless.

Tho I have witnessed only one fight between herds of elephants, I have "assisted" at many fights between individual elephants. All of these, I am persuaded, had their beginnings in some phase of family feeling.

Once Mr. Buck saw an elephant commit apparently "deliberate murder," in this manner:

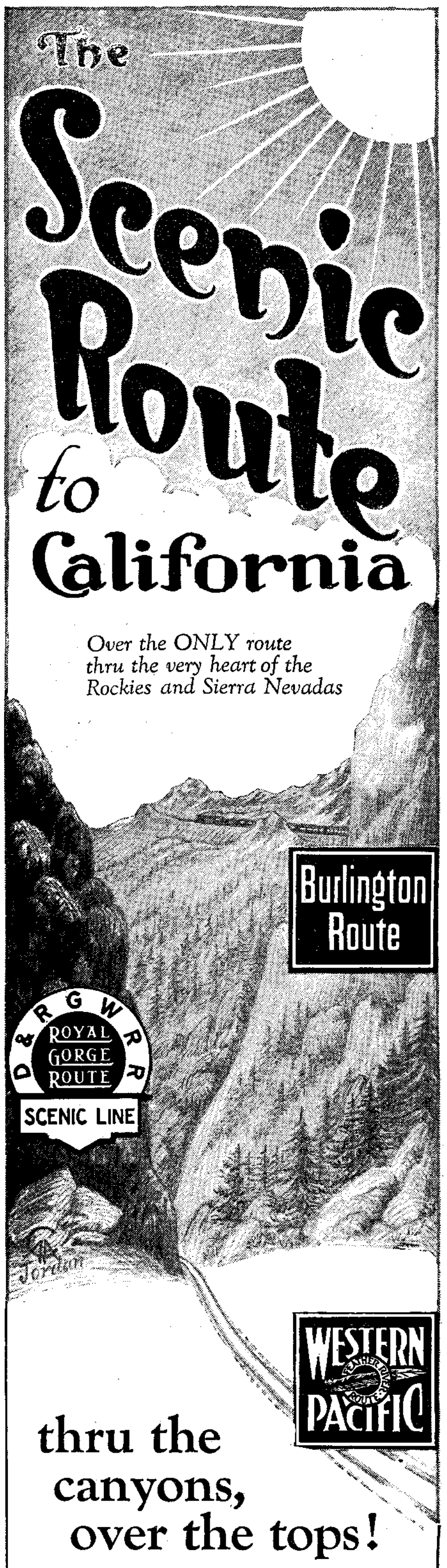
For hours I had followed three elephants which apparently were doggedly pushing to some known place of safety. The middle elephant was ill. Solicitously the other two supported him, leaving for him the well sunken elephant trail.

About eleven in the morning they reached a bit of shade where the sweet scents of noonday lay spicy on the air. The three paused for their noonday rest. The sick one went down on his knees, his listless trunk stretching out limply.

I placed a watch and took a nap myself. Perhaps it was two hours later that I awoke and looked across at the elephants. The two well beasts were gently prodding their recumbent brother, urging him to arise. He made no effort. Then one of them linked his trunk with the sick one's, coaxing him with all manner of blandishments.

Finally he moved back many paces from the sick one. He stood quite still, as tho trying to reach a decision. Then came the tragedy. He slowly lowered his head and running forward, deliberately drove his tusks into the sick one's side.

But I can not believe there was murder in that grim scene. I am convinced that the big fellow killed the sick one because he realized he was beyond recovery and wished to spare him the torture of death from some lion. For the lion, that never will harm a well elephant, preys upon the young and sick.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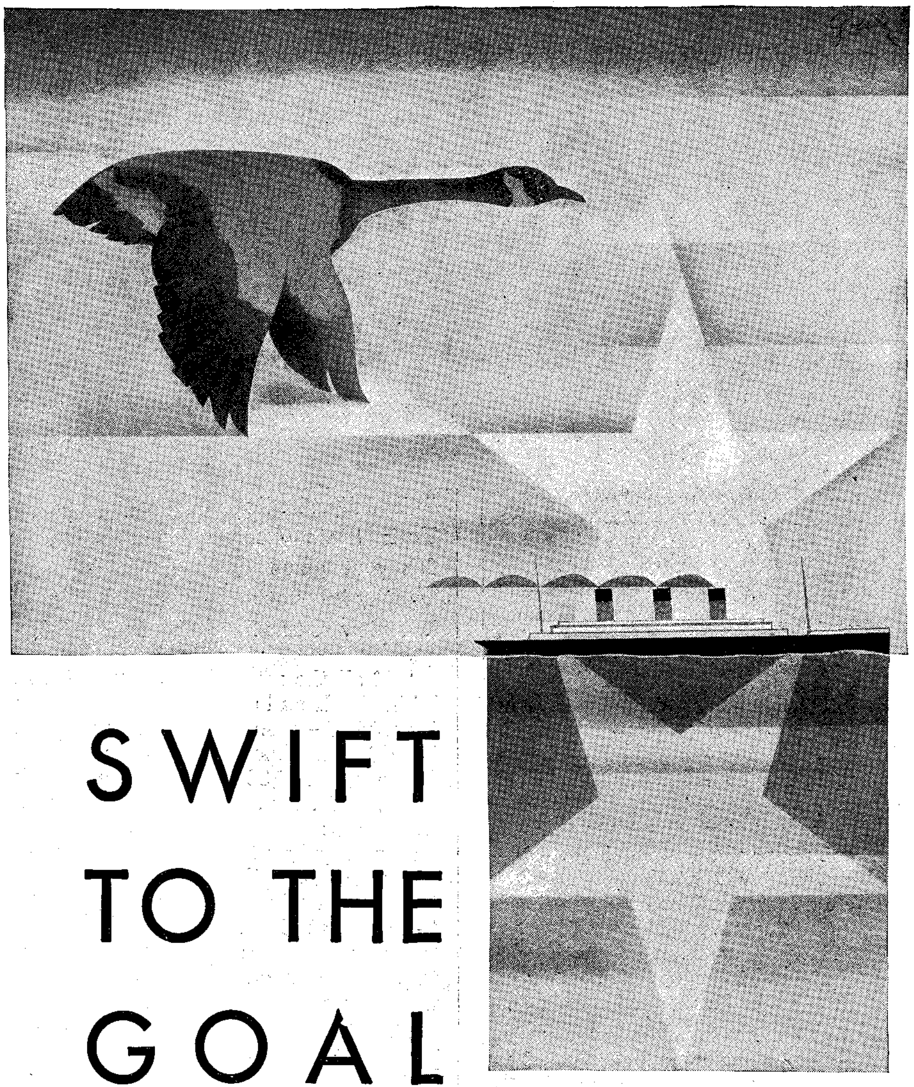
"KILLER-CATS" MENACING GAME

A NEW species of wild cat, preying on birds and small game, and, therefore, we are told, a menace, is developing in America. As a result, in at least one State, New York, the suggestion has been made that a tax be placed on household tabbies to distinguish them from killer cats, and facilitate the extermination of the latter. The killer cat, according to the Binghamton *Press*, "may be found, like Mr. Kipling's cat, in the 'wild wet woods,' walking by himself. With no visible means of support but with sleek fur and rounded stomach, which is the graveyard of partridge and pheasant chicks, his number is legion, but because he is unobtrusive and, as far as possible, keeps out of the way of men and dogs, his numbers increase." The old-time wild cat, formerly common in America, is not staging a comeback. This new killer is simply somebody's pet gone native. He has been left behind at the summer camp, he has strayed from farm or village, and is shifting for himself. Says *The Press* further in an editorial:

> Exact data on the number of stray cats which infest game-bird areas and take heavy toll from the young birds is not available. Yet the 1928 report shows that protectors of the division destroyed 386 bird-hunting cats as against two foxes, two dogs hunting deer, and 113 hawks.
>
> From Robert T. Morris, a trapper of southern Connecticut, who each winter snares predatory animals, comes the opinion that the hunting cat is now outbreeding the fox along the Atlantic seaboard. He notes that a neighbor who has a small trap line caught thirty cats in his traps last winter and that all of them, even those taken in the dead of the snowy season when other fur-bearing animals were likely to be gaunt, seemed to be fat and in first-rate physical condition. "Examination of their stomach contents," he says, "shows that cats really belong with the fox so far as food in general is concerned. They live largely upon mice, and are as beneficial as the fox in that particular respect. On the other hand, they are more highly destructive to birds."
>
> With the hatching season for partridge now approaching, the question of the predatory cat again becomes acute. He may be found in all sorts of unexpected places far from human habitation. Often he is glimpsed for a moment on some lonely country road at night where the glare of the automobile headlights picks up his shining eyes.
>
> Each year the errant cat draws fresh recruits from surplus tabbies and toms of farmhouse, village, and city. In the Adirondacks and Catskills, scores and perhaps hundreds of cats are left behind at the end of the camping season by families that have taken these animals into the mountains for the vacation period. When that happens the cat goes wild and finds an easy living as a hunter. He sloughs off his domestic habits and becomes a beast of prey, even more readily than the more domesticated dog. The result is disastrous for the wild birds, especially the game birds which are ground runners and nesters.
>
> Perhaps the answer is found in a tax on cats. That is a suggestion which may arouse a storm of disapproval from those



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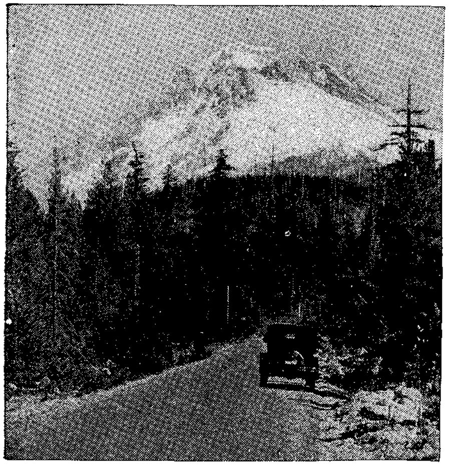

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

who own and love the animals, but since the average person rarely wants more than six or seven cats at a time, it seems likely that a nominal tax on toms, and perhaps a heavier *one on tabbies, would not* be burdensome. It might provide a popular method of revenue raising for village and city officials. In any event it is worth thinking about. Something should be done to prevent the emergence of a new species of American wildcat. That such a species is being developed in this country is now past question.

Lewellyn F. Legge, Chief of the New York State Conservation Department, fish and game division, proved to be heartily in favor of this plan, saying, in an interview in *The Press:*

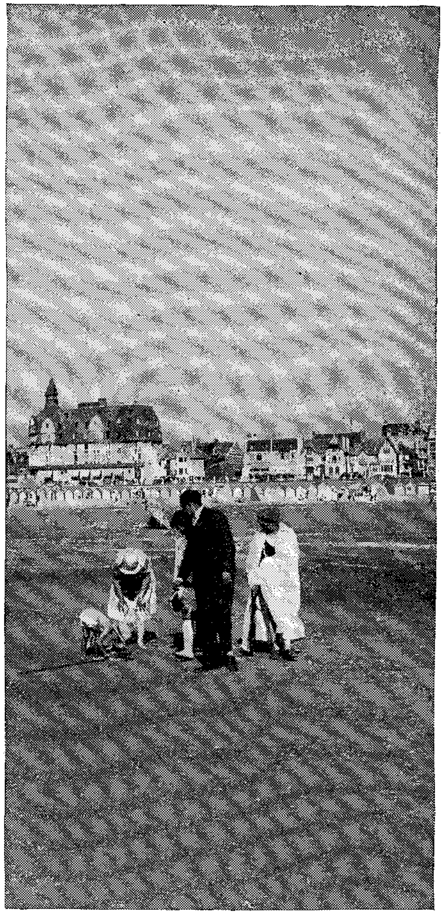
"Of all the marauding animals that are killing birds and small game, I would rank the cat first—then the goshawk and then the horned owl. But the cat is the real killer. There are 187,000 farms in New York State, and they average three cats apiece. Those cats have kittens, and that means an oversupply of cats at the farm—cats that never go to the house; they live under the barns during the day and forage for their food at night. I doubt if the average farmer appreciates the losses that he sustains among his own chickens that he might well charge up to lawless cats.

"Then, over and beyond that crop of wildcats we have the hundreds and perhaps thousands of cats that stray away from villages into the near-by fields and woods, and those that are taken to camps in the mountains by summer campers or are dropt off in the country by city people who want to get rid of their cats. Those are the hunters. Left to themselves and thrown upon their own resources they develop into fierce hunting animals that do incalculable damage.

"I would like to correct one misapprehension which I think may arise as a result of the suggestion made by *The Press.* Cat owners generally may think that it will mean trouble for their pets. It will mean nothing of the sort. The family pet is not the animal that destroys the game. It is the half wild or wholly wild cat to which the editorial refers. A nominal license would afford even greater protection to the family pet. The chief purpose of it would be to distinguish the homeless tramp cat from the pet cat, so it would, in fact, be a form of insurance that would protect the family cat at a very small cost—perhaps not more than twenty-five cents a year. The tags would be light, and wearing them would work no hardship on family cats, many of which wear collars in any event."

How to Torture Your Hubby.—I wuz just sittin' there not botherin' no one when the First Half begins broadcastin'. I bin invited, she sez, to a Old-Fashioned Party, she sez. I sez, Uh-huh? Then she sez, it's one of these parties where you gotter wear old-fashioned stuff, she sez. Uh-huh? I sez. Alls I gotter do, she sez, is wear anythin' I got, she sez. That's when I went out to see em break a couple of homes in the movies. Ain't women catty?—*Boston Herald.*

France



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POISONING FROM CARBON MONOXID

THIS gas has been getting in its deadly work since ancient times, we are told by *The Science News Letter* (Washington), a Science Service publication. The exhaust of automobiles is only one of its sources, which are many and varied. We read:

> Altho this gas appears as one of our modern killers, it has been a source of danger for ages, and was even known as a killer in very ancient times. "The human race has probably been exposed to this gas since men first began using fires in confined or sheltered places," stated a report of the Bureau of Mines. A number of cases described in the ancient literature indicate that carbon monoxid was a frequent cause of death by accident, suicide, and as a means of punishment or torture. Aristotle, who lived from 384 to 322 B. C., stated that "animals collapse from harmful odors, as man gets a severe headache and often dies through charcoal vapors." The Romans knew that smoke was poisonous, and used the greenest, most smoke-producing wood to put persons to death. The occurrence of carbon-monoxid poisoning has increased in frequency through the years until at the present time it is found in the home as well as in many industries.
>
> Common sources of carbon-monoxid gas given by the Bureau of Mines to illustrate its universal occurrence are: Mine fires and explosions, the gaseous products of combustion of powder and dynamite and other explosives, blast-furnace stack gas, coke-oven gas, coal gas, producer gas, gas-ranges and room heaters burning natural and manufactured gas, automobile exhaust gas, smoke from burning buildings, and railroad locomotive stack gas.
>
> Automobile exhaust gas can be dangerous outside of garages, altho it is always lack of oxygen that is the real cause of death, so that small, closed spaces are danger-spots in which to run motors. However, two truck-drivers recently met death from exposure to carbon-monoxid poisoning out on the road. They had stopt their truck but left the engine running, presumably to warm the driver's cab, which they had closed tight. They were found unconscious. The fact that the police did not at once recognize them as victims of carbon-monoxid poisoning signed their death-warrants. They were locked up in jail, where the scanty supply of oxygen in the air finished the job begun by the deadly gas from their truck's exhaust. Restorative measures taken some time later failed to revive them.
>
> Allowing motors to idle while in traffic is one way to increase the amount of carbon monoxid in the air. This is particularly true, because while waiting for the traffic control to change, drivers often use the accelerator several times to keep their engines from stalling. This practise yields relatively high amounts of carbon monoxid and smoke, the Bureau of Mines found.
>
> To avoid death from this poison-gas, a plentiful supply of oxygen or of fresh air must be maintained at all times. In addition, correct adjustment of automobile carburetors, and careful attention to tubes and connections on domestic stoves, etc., should be made.
>
> Fresh air, or oxygen from an oxygen tank, and absolute rest are the essentials

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

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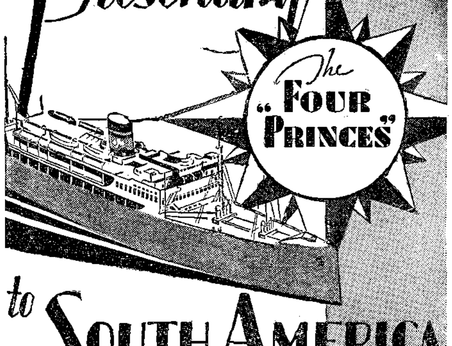
THE ORIGIN OF LANGUAGE

THE beginnings of speech have been accounted for in many different ways. According to some, language arose from an attempt to imitate natural sounds; others have thought that the first words were the automatic sounds made during work or play, as when a woodchopper pants "ha!" at every stroke. In a lecture in London at the Royal Institution, and printed in *Nature* (London), Sir Richard Paget states his belief that recent study and experiment lend greater probability to quite another theory, tho not a new one: namely, that speech began in gesture or pantomime, the motions of the hands and head being automatically followed by the lips and tongue, just as one who writes with difficulty sometimes follows with his tongue the motions of his pen. Says Sir Richard:

> Human speech is a rough combination of two separate arts, namely, phonation, due to the reed-like action of the vocal cords, and articulation, due to the various movements of the jaw, lips, tongue, soft palate, epiglottis, and false vocal cords. Phonation is the language of the emotions, while articulation is the language of the mind—phonation being, as Darwin realized, the older art.
>
> The mechanism of the vocal cords may be very simply imitated by cutting a longitudinal slit in an india-rubber tube. If the tube be stopt at about 5 cm. from the slit, and air be blown in at the other end, the air passing through the slit may be set in vibration so as to produce a musical note. The lips of a trumpeter behave in a very similar way.
>
> The lungs, besides functioning as bellows, are a very efficient sound absorber, the branching air-passages and air-cells acting like a shelving beach toward waves of the sea, to convert the sound-waves that pass down the windpipe into heat.
>
> In whispered speech we have articulation without phonation. Whispered speech, therefore, lacks the emotional range of voiced speech.
>
> Originally, it is suggested, articulation was evolved as a specialized form of pantomimic body gesture, by which primitive man, like his animal relations, was accustomed to explain himself to his fellows. As primitive man pantomimed with his hands and body generally, his tongue took part in the game without his being aware of the fact, and thus it developed a pantomimic technique of its own. When the pantomimist wished to direct attention to his actions, he made grunting or blowing noises, and the (unconscious) movements of his tongue then modified the air flow and the acoustic resonances of the vocal cavities through which the air passed. In this way the bodily pantomimic code became associated with an acoustic code, which developed into speech.

Presenting



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The various tongue gestures were necessarily simpler and fewer in number than the corresponding hand gestures, since lateral movements of tongue, lips, and jaw do not appreciably alter the vocal resonances. It follows that in human speech a particular gesture of articulation may represent several originally different body gestures—in other words, that speech was always more ambiguous than the pantomimic sign-language.

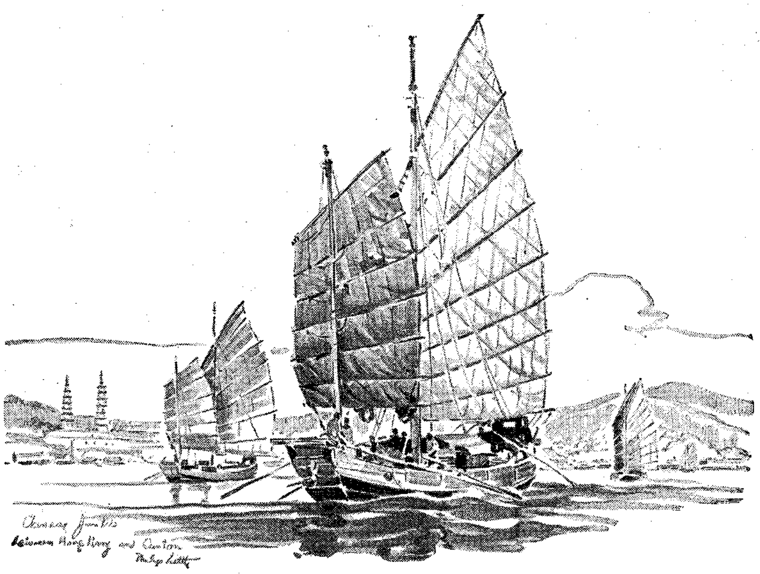
The theory that speech is due to mouth pantomime was, I believe, first enunciated by Dr. J. Rae, of Honolulu, but Socrates, according to Plato, came very near the same idea; Dr. A. R. Wallace, in 1895, also put forward the theory that mouth pantomime constituted a "fundamental principle which has always been at work, both in the origin and in the successive modifications of human speech."

The evidence which has now been accumulated seems to justify a more serious consideration than has yet been given to the theory. Thus it appears, on experimental grounds, that in listening to speech our ears are not primarily interested in the sounds themselves, but rather in the evidence which the sounds afford as to the postures or gestures of the tongue and other organs of articulation. The facility with which the deaf may be taught to understand speech by "lip-reading," points in the same direction. Children, when inventing words of their own, very commonly employ a form of mouth pantomime. Grown-up people occasionally do the same—as witness the invention of the word "blimp" to denote the small podgy dirigible balloons which were developed during the war.

There are other ways of testing the theory. We may invent "synthetic" words by making a pantomimic gesture with our tongue, or tongue and lips, and convert it into speech by grunting as we make the gesture. Of nineteen such words, eighteen were identified by Dr. Neville Whymant as actually occurring with the same meaning, and in the same or a phonetically allied form, in Polynesian, early Japanese, Indo-Chinese, or related languages. To quote further:

> It is evident that if the pantomimic theory is true, it should appear (more or less) in all languages; a preliminary study has therefore been made of several "unrelated" language groups. In all of these, pantomimic words are found to be common. Thus, of the first 100 "Aryan roots" listed in Skeat's "Etymological Dictionary," 77 were found to be pantomimic, 12 were probably pantomimic, and only 11 showed no evidence. In a list of comparable Polynesian and allied words, published by Paul Rivet, 86 per cent. of the word groups showed the same principle.
>
> Many words are common to each of these groups; thus, in all of them the word for one is made by an erect tongue gesture—symbolic of the index finger held up.
>
> It follows from our theory that the many instances in which the same sound bears a similar meaning in (presumably) unrelated languages are not due to chance, but to a common method of production—if not actually to a common origin. It is not a matter of chance that in archaic Chinese "ma" meant mother (a sucking gesture), and that it also meant "leach" (one who sucks); or that "kât" meant "cut," "suk" meant "suck," "pa" meant "father," "kâp" meant "cup," "kap" meant "cap"

請乘總統輪船



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HARRY A. FRANCK*

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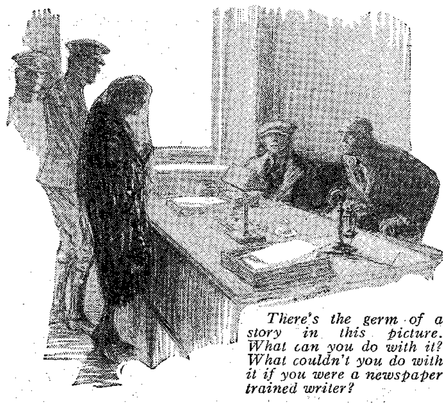
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

(of a seed or bud), and "sieu" meant "sew" (embroider); such coincidences are rather to be expected.

The notation of language—especially in the case of English—is in worse case than the language itself, since in it our spelling now lags some centuries behind the spoken word. It is of prime importance for the advancement of human thought that we should now prepare for the systematic improvement and purification of our own language. It is equally important that we should coordinate our efforts with those of the other English-speaking communities, so as to aim, in the future, at a standardized language and pronunciation with a rational spelling.

FINDING COPPER VEINS THROUGH PLANTS AND ANIMALS

AN ABNORMAL percentage of copper in the living organisms of a region may indicate the presence of copper ore in the vicinity, we are told by Charles Henry White, former professor of mining at Harvard, writing in *The Mining Magazine* (London). Copper, he reminds us, is apparently a normal constituent of the tissues of both plants and animals. It is found in straw, hay, flour, meat, cheese, and eggs, as well as in many marine forms. He goes on:

> It has been determined quantitatively in a large number of vegetables, fruits, and seeds. Slight additions of copper to that normally contained in the soil, experiment shows, promotes the growth of peas, wheat, and Kentucky blue grass. These and other researches indicate that it is not only a normal, but an essential, constituent of organic tissue. It is evident that the mere presence of copper in an organism does not indicate that the organism grew in proximity to copper ore, but only that soil everywhere, and the sea, contain copper, at least in traces.
>
> While evidence tends to prove that copper is essential to the growth of organic tissue, it is well known that in more than minute doses the metal is a poison to both plants and animals. Appreciable amounts of copper in mineralized outcrops, therefore, inhibit plant growth and make conspicuous the copper-bearing areas in forested regions. In the Belgian Kongo such bare spots are reliable indicators of mineralized areas and have been valuable aids in prospecting.
>
> Plants vary in their tolerance to this poison. Bateman and Wells, in the study of the flora of a copper-tailing region, found most of the flora destroyed. Among the larger shrubs, only the wild rose appeared to flourish. In Africa, Guillemain found an azure-blue flower to be confined to the places in which copper occurs, growing only on outcrops, slag dumps, and ore piles.
>
> Plants having roots that spread out near the surface might survive, while others that send their roots deeper to less leached soil would perish. Possibly this explains the persistence of *polycarpea* on copper outcrops in Australia. This small herb, called "copper grass" by the prospectors, is regarded by them as a reliable guide to ore, and the plant is mentioned in this

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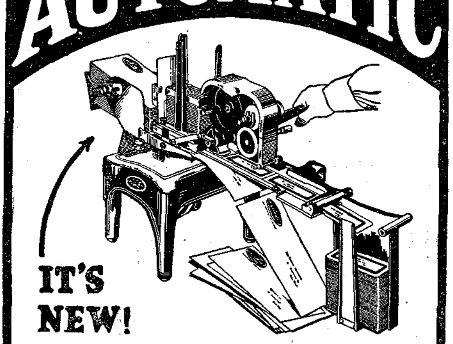

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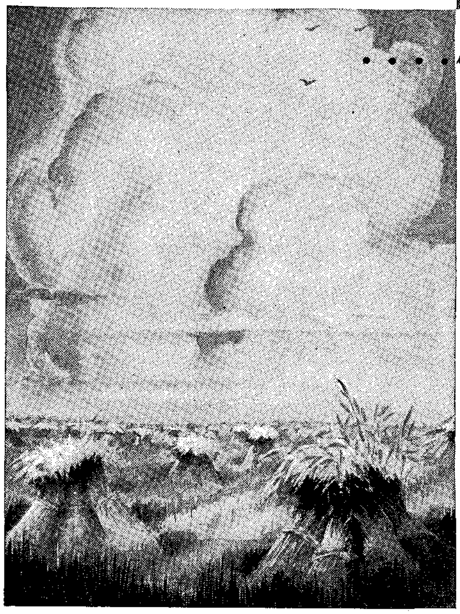
connection, and with apparent approval, by governing geologists in official reports.

Insects and quadrupeds that burrow in the ground, like ants and badgers, have been of great assistance in ore discovery, by bringing samples to the surface. Singular as it may seem, there was hope at one time that a bird might assist in leading man to outcrops of copper ore, as bees in the forest lead him to stores of wild honey. The plantain-eaters of Africa (Tuoracoes) have notable amounts of copper in the coloring matter of the large wing feathers. These birds are related to the cuckoos; but their general coloring, which is usually from gray-green to blue-green, and their conspicuous crest, suggest the bluejay. Most species of Tuoracoes, however, are much larger than the bluejay. Eighteen of the twenty-five species have a considerable part of the pen feathers colored deep crimson. Professor Church, of Oxford, studied this peculiar coloring matter and found that it contains 7 per cent. copper. It seems a logical inference that the source of the copper is the ore outcrops where the plantain-eaters most conveniently find their gravel supply. If this inference be correct, the search for outcrops would best begin by observing the flight of these crimson-winged birds. Professor Church exprest the opinion that the source of the copper is the plantains on which the birds feed, since he found in this fruit small quantities of copper. Apparently he did not test the gravel from the crops of the birds for copper; but even if malachite were present in the crops, prospectors would hardly find it practicable to use these birds as guides, since their habitat covers the whole of Africa south of the Sahara.

The remaining organism to be mentioned in this connection, and the one to which I would particularly direct attention, has no relation whatever to copper deposits, except that the green coloration it gives to the rock on which it grows is sometimes mistaken for an ore mineral. It is an alga of the genus *Pleurococcus*. I have found it in widely separated arid regions, even in the tropics. It comes almost to the surface in narrow seams and joints, and when the rock is broken it is exposed as a green coating somewhat resembling malachite "stain" on the walls of the small cracks. With a good lens its true nature should be evident to the trained eye, and it would seem incredible that this innocent "mimicry" could be a party in victimizing the directors of a mining company.

On several occasions recently, and by different persons, I have had my attention directed to this alga as a "surface indication" of copper, and found in one instance that a drilling outfit had been sent nearly half-way around the world to test a large area, where the organism was appealed to as one of the "evidences" of mineralization, and on a considerable part, the only evidence. While no one recognizing green alga in rock fractures would regard it as evidence of copper below, it should be stated that malachite "stain" in a similar environment, that is, on rock otherwise unaltered, is no better evidence of ore in the rock below than a vegetable growth.

Copper in solution in descending surface waters is often carried laterally far from its source and precipitated in small quantities in wholly unmineralized country rock. In such a position copper "stain," instead of being a guide to ore in the immediate vicinity, should be a danger signal to the prospector. In rare cases, such transported copper is precipitated in sufficient quantity to make an ore-body, as the Black Warrior in Arizona.



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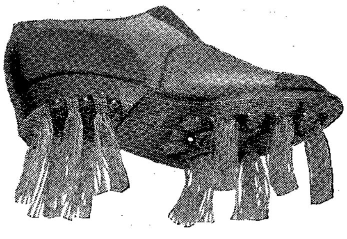

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MORE EMPLOYMENT THIS SPRING

ENCOURAGING enough are the reports of increasing employment this spring, in the opinion of newspaper editors all over the country. If Congress "gives substantial relief to the agricultural industry and thus increases the purchasing power of the nation's farmers, a new record in prosperity is in prospect," the Dayton *Journal* is convinced. Similar optimism is emphatically exprest by many other dailies. At the same time editors are fully aware that we still have an unemployment problem with us in the menace of labor-saving machinery and other shifts in industry. And even one of the most cheerful reports on present conditions shows an actual decline in such important industries as clothing, leather, lumber and cement.

Before quoting the figures upon which the optimism is based, and analyzing the problems which perplex the doubters, we might call attention to a very general endorsement of the proposition to include in the pending Congress bill providing for the 1930 census questions that would help determine the facts of unemployment. Every one agrees that we need more accurate statistics on it. The questions suggested are, according to the Chicago *Tribune:* "If you are ordinarily gainfully employed, are you now out of a job of any kind? If you hold a job of any kind, are you on lay-off without pay to-day?"

But such census statistics certainly could not be ready before 1931, and just now press writers are interested in certain partial reports which make the employment situation seem hopeful in this spring of 1929. Last month the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the United States Department of Labor reported a higher level of employment for March than at any time since April, 1927, and pay-roll totals greater than at any time since November, 1923. The Department figures, based on returns from 27,625 establishments with nearly 5,000,000 employees, also showed an increase of 0.8 per cent. in March over February. The National Industrial Conference Board recently made a statement to the effect that manufacturing employment at the beginning of this year "was higher than it had been at any time since the second quarter of 1926, the 'banner' year of manufacturing production in the post-war period up to 1928, with indication that the rising tendency is continuing." Also last month President John E. Edgerton made public the annual spring employment survey of the National Association of Manufacturers, which showed an employment gain of 8.71 per cent. over last year. The survey embraces 1,007 companies employing 565,132 hands last month, and covering twenty-three classifications of industry:

> Of these, nineteen classifications report gains in employment, some of them running as high as 44 per cent. more than they employed last April. Those reporting increased employment are automobiles; automobile accessories; building supplies; chemicals; electrical; food and farm products; furniture; glass, crockery and porcelain; hardware; iron and steel; jewelry; machinery; metals; paints and oils; paper and pulp; rubber; stationery and printing textiles, and miscellaneous.
>
> Only four report decline in employment—cement, clothing, leather, and lumber.

Mr. Edgerton comments on his survey as follows:

> When any considerable typical group of manufacturers in all parts of the country report that they are employing nearly 9 per cent. more persons than the previous year, and when they are operating at a rate of 85.1 per cent. of their full capacity, that is an excellent state of industrial and economic health for the nation. Moreover, this survey, which is a presentation of the situation to-day, means that these factories will continue at the present rate of employment through the summer.

Such reports from employment experts convince J. C. Royle, business writer for the Consolidated Press, that "the next few weeks will see employment at the highest point, so far as numbers are concerned, that this country has ever known, and with the percentage of the population employed greater than in any of the war years." Mr. Royle continues:

> Agricultural activities have picked up the floating labor which has wintered as usual in the cities, taking an odd job now and then. The highway-improvement program has absorbed a goodly number, and so have the big construction jobs inaugurated by the railroads and the public-utility companies. The building-trades craftsmen are fully employed, and in only a comparatively few sections is the supply of unskilled labor in the building-trades excessive.
>
> The lumber and logging industries are shipping men to the camps and mills in anticipation of a big summer's cut. Some automobile plants still have room for a few more steady hands. The iron and steel mills are as close to actual capacity as is possible with seven-day day-and-night shifts employed in many plants. The non-ferrous metal mines are crowding production to take advantage of what strength exists in the markets for copper, lead, and zinc.
>
> The oil industry still has a huge number on its payrolls, but this is diminishing. The coal mines are doing a certain amount of work, but buyers are holding off for lower prices, and there are continued rumors that wages will suffer additional reductions in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana.
>
> Many of the workers employed in the

textile mills of New England and in the boot-and-shoe factories do not know from day to day how long their jobs will last, and there is a growing stubbornness in the labor controversy in the Southern mills.

It is noticeable that the backward industries are showing the least labor efficiency. Executives say that workers in the textile mills and in the coal mines and on the American flag ships are growing less efficient daily. It is notable, however, that the prosperous industries are turning out as much or more production to-day as three years ago with approximately two-thirds of the workers then employed.

Conditions in the manufacturing industry are good, the New York *Journal of Commerce* admits. Nevertheless, it thinks that a survey of such a limited character as that of the National Association of Manufacturers "affords no warrant for supposing that employment, taking the country as a whole for all lines has improved to the extent here indicated":

> Looking at the list of industries, it is evident that it is greatly affected by the activity prevailing in the automobile industry and in those lines that are influenced by that industry. For instance, automobiles and accessories stand at the head of the list, accounting for the heaviest percentual increases in employment during the year, while machinery, electrical equipment, iron and steel follow. Among the industries that have no intimate connection with these leading lines percentual increases in numbers employed have as a rule been slight. Textiles show an increase of only 1 per cent. with clothing, leather, lumber, and cement recording declines in numbers employed.
>
> Certainly it would be rash to attribute an improvement that is so markedly influenced by the abnormal activity of one industry and related industries to conditions of unusual and universal prosperity.

"Encouraging as are these reports," the Tulsa *Tribune* thinks we should not forget the serious disturbances due to machinery changes which throw men at least temporarily out of work. The same thought occurs in passing to the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, the Houston *Post-Dispatch* and Manchester *Union*. And the April *Survey Graphic*, a special number devoted to unemployment, calls attention to several sharp angles of the problem. In this periodical, Prof. William M. Leiserson quotes a New York *Journal of Commerce* observation that we must "grapple with an unemployment problem that is a direct outcome of prosperity." The Antioch College economist cites figures showing that during the last five years while almost every index of production and prosperity has risen, employment totals have been gradually dropping. For the year 1928, for instance, government statistics show a reduction in working force of 14 per cent. as compared with 1923, which would seem to indicate that "the factories of the United States employed some 800,000 fewer workers in 1928 than they did in 1923." Says Professor Leiserson:

> Those who are employed shall earn more than ever before; but fewer shall be called to work, and more shall be unemployed:

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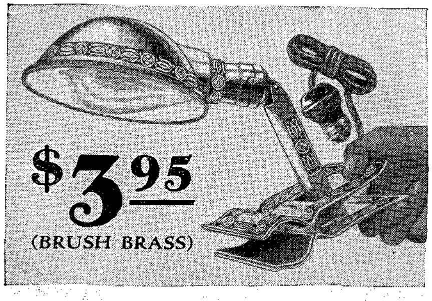

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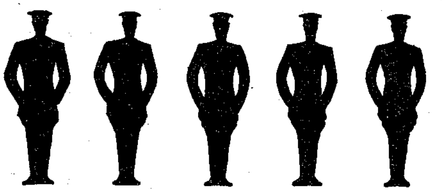

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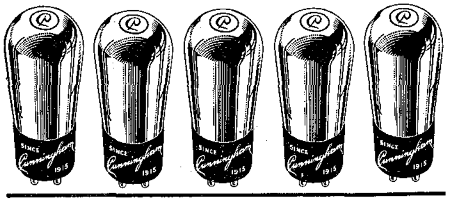


INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

that is the promise of American industry to its wage-earners throughout the year 1929. One did not have to be a prophet to predict it. Look at the pictures of the trends in recent years. More and more power used, production climbing, sales mounting, profits rising, and wages increasing—while the number of workers employed gradually declines. That is the story of the last five years, and that is likely to be the story during the present year, and for some years to come, with variations here and there, no doubt.

And, so long as conditions make the drive for efficiency and reduced costs necessary, and it is accompanied by technological and managerial improvements such as have marked the last five years, we may expect the same tendency to continue—increasing unemployment with increasing prosperity.

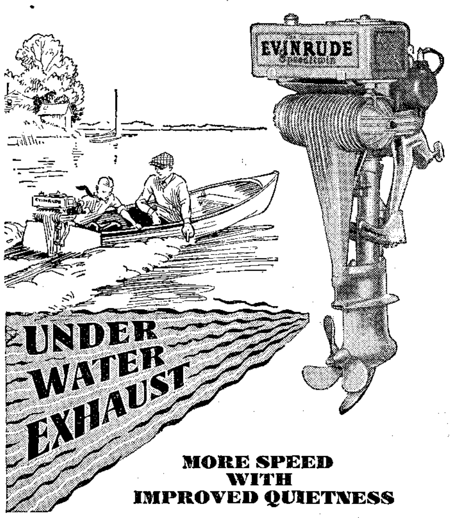
In the long run, of course, increasing efficiency and decreasing costs lower prices and thereby bring on more demand and provide more work. But, we are told, "the more rapidly technical and managerial improvements are made, the longer the run becomes before such an adjustment can take place." Yet Professor Leiserson is by no means without hope:

> While unemployment in 1929 and in the immediate years to come is likely to be primarily a problem of prosperity, it is not inevitable that we shall look forward to a permanent and increasing army of surplus unemployed and unemployable labor living on the charity of the community. The remedies for this and other kinds of unemployment are now well known. We need but the will as a nation to undertake and to develop them, and to stimulate private industry to do its part in sharing the risks of unemployment as we have made it share the risks of occupational injuries. Perhaps industry will develop a Security Next movement as energetic as its Safety First campaign, when it has to face its responsibility for unemployment as it does for accidents.

According to Prof. Sumner H. Schlichter, a Cornell economist writing in *The Survey Graphic*, what we are experiencing is not so much a drop in employment as a shift in employment from one set of industries to another. This economist is convinced that a major reason for the trend to lessened employment "in agriculture, manufacturing, railroading, and mining, is a state of demand—the reluctance of the public to buy more from these branches of industry." The writer continues:

> If the public is spending more in all, but less for the products of farms, factories, railroads, and mines, its outlays for many other things must have expanded stupendously. Some of the ways in which money is being spent produce little employment, and if unemployment to-day is abnormally large, part of the explanation must be that huge sums are being used in ways that set relatively little labor at work. For example, in 1928 the public spent nearly $70,000,000,000 on the New York Stock Exchange.

The number of real-estate transfers has also increased since 1920. It is obvious



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that expenditures for neither stocks nor real estate create many jobs. On the other hand, some of the shifts in spending have created many new jobs. Behind the rapid increases in the number of building tradesmen, teachers, telephone employees, and life-insurance agents is the fact that since 1920 the country has approximately doubled its expenditures for their products. It is these spectacular shifts in the nation's expenditures which make the employment problem of to-day primarily one of shifts in the demand for labor rather than of shrinkage in the number of jobs.

A WORLD ALLIANCE AGAINST THE COUNTERFEITER

WHEN a million dollars in false money is being seized by the authorities throughout the world every year, it is obvious that a great deal more than this is being put into circulation, and a conference has been going on at Geneva to adopt the convention for the suppression of counterfeit currency everywhere. Counterfeiting, "far from fading into oblivion with the Nick Carter tales," to quote a New York *Times* dispatch from Geneva, was represented as a growing menace by Dr. Vilem Pospisil, of Czechoslovakia, president of the conference. Criminals, he said, are taking full advantage of modern technical progress, and the League of Nations investigations show that since the war "the more extensive use of bank-notes, the facility with which the currency of one country can be changed in other countries, and the difficulty for the public of testing the genuineness of foreign currency, are circumstances which have encouraged criminals to extend their sphere of action by creating organizations with ramifications in a number of countries."

The thirty-five nations represented at the conference include five non-League countries — Ecuador, Brazil, Turkey, Russia, and the United States. A preliminary convention framed by a League commission two years ago is the basis of the work of the present gathering, and it has been submitted to the various governments whose replies have been uniformly favorable. Mr. Hugh R. Wilson, our Minister to Switzerland, who represents the United States, said that, as in the case of Switzerland, the Federal Constitution of his country presented some difficulties. The Swiss plan is to split the convention into two accords, "one for administration provisions, which it is believed all countries would quickly adopt, and the other concerning amendments necessary to the laws of various countries." To quote *The Times* dispatch further:

> One of the chief of these amendments is due to a provision in the convention that a political motive of an offender is not enough to allow a counterfeiting offense to be considered a political crime, which of course affects the application of extradition laws for political offenders.
>
> This clause, however, is considered by many countries one of the most important in the convention.

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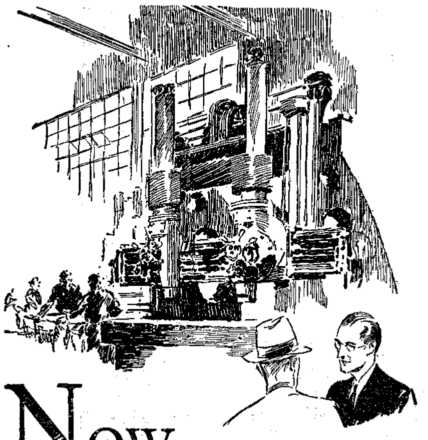

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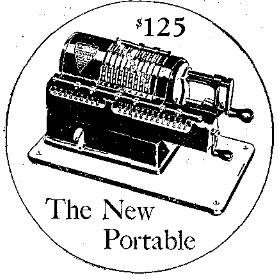

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

April 24.—Sir Austen Chamberlain, British Foreign Minister, announces to the House of Commons the Government's approval of America's latest proposals of naval reduction immediately after the approval had been authorized by Prime Minister Baldwin and the Cabinet.

Gen. Fang Chen-wu is reported to have quit President Chiang Kai-shek and the Nanking régime, and to have made overtures to Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang, alleging that the nation has been betrayed by the Nanking leaders.

The Mexican Government promises amnesty and safe escort to their homes to the "religious rebels" in Jalisco and other central Mexican States if they will lay down their arms. Guaranties to all priests who reopen their churches after due notification also are promised.

April 25.—In a public address at Bristol, England, broadcast throughout the country, Prime Minister Baldwin announces that Great Britain is wholeheartedly in favor of the United States's proposals that naval reduction should be applied to every class of war-vessel. Aristide Briand, the French Foreign Minister, is also reported in favor of the proposals.

The Belgian Chamber of Deputies ratifies the Briand-Kellogg pact for the renunciation of war.

Ambassador von Hoesch of Germany files with the French Foreign Office notice of Germany's ratification of the Franco-German agreement renouncing the use of war gas.

April 26.—A Royal Air Force monoplane, piloted by Squadron Leader A. G. Jones-Williams and Flight Lieutenant H. Jenkins, lands at Karachi, India, accomplishing the first non-stop flight from England to India, covering 4,130 miles in fifty hours and 38 minutes.

The rebel army in southern Sonora is reported to have abandoned its troop trains and to be fleeing before the advance of the Mexican Federal troops.

Ambassador Hugh S. Gibson informs the Preparatory Disarmament Commission at Geneva that the United States withdraws its strong objections to excluding trained reserves as Army effectives, and recommends that all the other Powers having concessions to make should present them immediately.

April 27.—The Preparatory Disarmament Commission sitting at Geneva decides to exclude completely the reduction and limitation of trained reserves from the disarmament convention it is drafting.

President Chiang Kai-shek completes the route of the Wuhan rebels along the upper Yangtze River, and evicts Marshal Chang Tsung-chang from Chefoo, and peace is said to be partially restored throughout the country.

April 29.—Gen. Hector I. Almada, one of the Mexican rebel leaders, applies at Nogales, Arizona, for admission to the United States, following the collapse of the insurrection in Sonora and a general flight of the leaders.

April 30.—Germany is semiofficially warned by France that the Dawes plan is the only alternative to an agreement to settle the reparations problem at the present international conference of experts.

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1¾ c. granulated sugar
⅛ tsp. cream tartar
½ c. boiling water
2 egg whites
½ tsp. Mapleine

Boil sugar, cream tartar, and water till it spins a thread when dropped from tip of spoon (or 240 degrees F). Do not stir after mixture starts boiling. Pour syrup gradually over stiffly beaten egg whites, into which a pinch of salt has been added. Add the Mapleine, continue beating till mixture is thick enough to spread.

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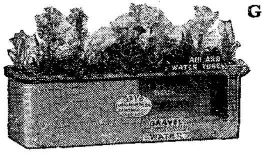

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DOMESTIC

April 24.—Ten people are killed by a tornado in eastern Texas and seventy-five are made homeless.

Elinor Smith, seventeen years old, of Freeport, Long Island, makes a flight duration record for women by remaining in the air over Roosevelt Field, Long Island, for 26 hours, 21 minutes and 32 seconds, or four hours and 18 minutes longer than Louise McPhetridge of Los Angeles, who had held the record previously.

April 25.—The United States and Canada agree to arbitrate the dispute concerning the sinking of the *I'm Alone.*

The House passes, 367 to 34, the Administration's farm-relief bill, which provides for the creation of a Federal Farm Board of six members, with a revolving fund of $500,000,000 for loans to agricultural organizations, and for stabilization of corporations to act as farm-marketing agencies.

The Kane county (Ill.) grand jury declines to vote a true bill against Deputy Roy Smith, who is alleged to have killed Mrs. Lillian de King in a Prohibition raid on her home.

Tornadoes in Georgia and South Carolina kill fifty-two people and injure 200 or more.

April 26.—The House passes the Wood resolution appropriating $4,250,000 to fight the ravages of the Mediterranean fruit fly.

April 27.—A report is received in New York that Chinese bandits have killed three Roman Catholic missionaries.

Notice of the impeachment charges voted against him by the State House of Representatives is formally served upon Gov. Huey P. Long of Louisiana, and he is directed to appear before the Senate as a court of impeachment on May 14.

April 29.—Senator Royal S. Copeland of New York denies that the Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Church influenced him to vote for a Prohibition bill, and criticizes it for "improper activity."

April 30.—John J. Raskob, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, appoints Jouett Shouse of Kansas city, former member of the House of Representatives and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under President Wilson, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, which is to have permanent headquarters in Washington.

In reply to Senator Royal S. Copeland, Dr. Clarence True Wilson denies that the Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Church maintains a lobby in Washington or elsewhere and that it attempted to influence Senator Copeland's vote.

Knows His Jane.—The mattress method of keeping the press in your pants is all hooey. It is much more simple and satisfactory to let them hang overnight with the cuffs caught in the vice-like grip of a closed drawer. Be careful, however, to remove from the pockets to-morrow's car fare and lunch money and hide it under a corner of the rug.—*Detroit News.*

They'll Be Bootlegging Gravity.—We don't know much about Einstein's laws, but we know this: They'll never be able to enforce them.—*Judge.*

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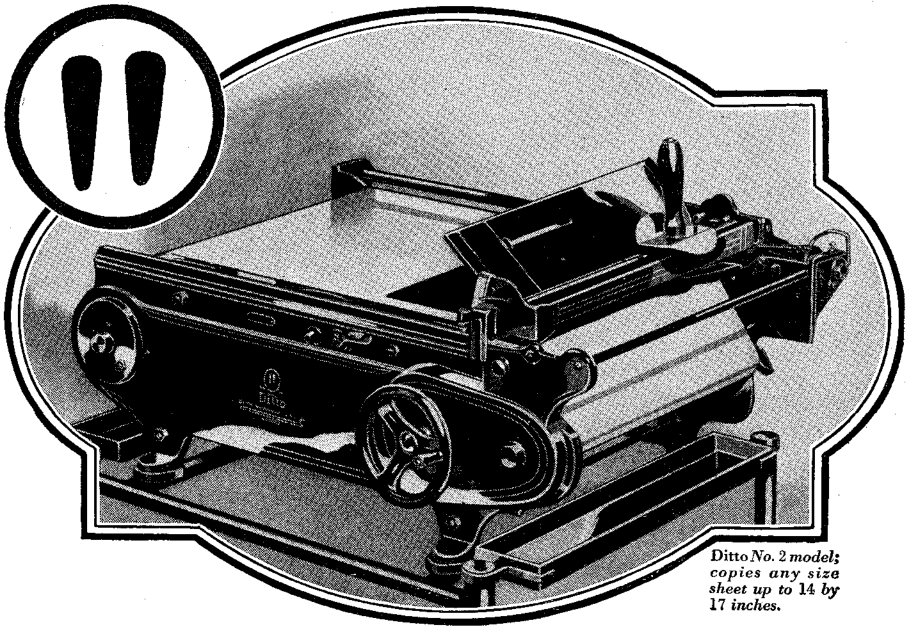

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Life Is Like That.—Eyestrain is caused by the other woman, earache by the wife.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Budding Einstein.—"Can you spell cat?" we asked of the little Boston boy.

"Yes, sir, and I can do conic sections."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Fabulous Persons.—Snob—"I never associate with my inferiors, do you?"

Girl—"I don't know. I never met any of your inferiors."—*Pathfinder.*

One-Track Mind.—Bernard Shaw has met Gene Tunney, but won't talk about him. Just ask him about Shaw, tho.—*New York Evening Post.*

Ingenious Innovator.—Fond Mother—"My son has many original ideas, hasn't he?"

Teacher—"Yes, especially in spelling."—*Tit-Bits.*

Quick Ear.—Cleric (buying parrot)—"You're quite sure this bird doesn't swear?"

Shopkeeper—"Yes, sir. But no fear, he'll soon learn."—*Sporting and Dramatic.*

Airy Trifles.—Irate Father—"I can see right through that chorus girl's intrigue, young man."

Lovesick Son—"I know, dad, but they all dress that way nowadays."—*Toledo Blade.*

He Was No Tank.—Friend—"Well, did you follow my advice and drink a stiff whisky after a hot bath?"

Invalid—"I did my best, old chap, but I couldn't finish drinking the hot bath."—*The Humorist (London).*

Does He Enclose Return Postage?—Now that Coolidge is doing magazine work, he probably longs for the good old days when he could mail letters without putting stamps on them.—*Life.*

Dynamite: Handle with Care.—"Do you give people advice when they ask you for it?"

"Not unless I am dead certain they won't take it."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Priceless Treasure.—Altho there are probably men in this world mean enough to take candy away from a baby, we don't suppose there is a man anywhere so low that he would deliberately deprive a child of its spinach.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hardened Victim.—Attorney (to woman witness after cross-examination)—"I hope I haven't troubled you with all these questions."

Witness—"Not at all; I have a small boy of six at home."—*Le Moustique (Paris).*

Anybody's Guess.—"Your wife's a blonde, isn't she?"

"I'm not sure. She's down at the beauty parlor now."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Just Out of 'Em.—"I'd like to get a lawn-mower."

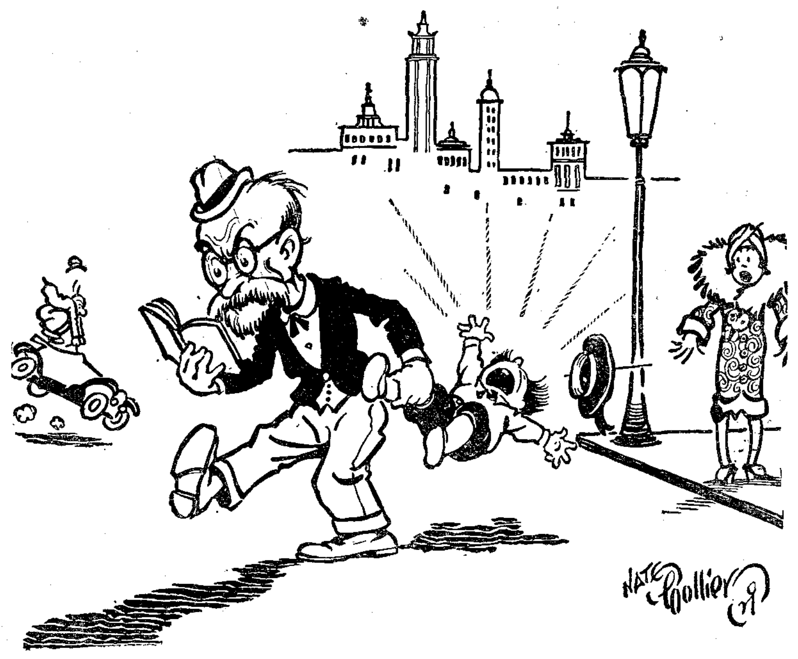
"I'm sorry sir, we haven't any."

"Well, this is a fine drug-store."—*Schenectady Union Star.*

More Substantial Fare.—Moira—"He told me he could live on my kisses forever."

May—"Are you going to let him?"

Moira—"Not till I find out what I'm going to live on."—*Sydney Bulletin.*



Professor (taking his little boy for a walk): "I wish those kids would stop yelling. I can scarcely keep my mind on this Einstein theory."

—*Judge.*

Hurry Call.—Meek voice over the telephone—"Doctor, this is Mr. Henpeck. My wife has just dislocated her jaw. If you're out this way next week or the week after, you might drop in and see her."—*Boston Transcript.*

And a Bed, We Trust.—Bachelor—"There's a delicious sense of luxury when one is lying on one's bed and ringing one's bell for one's valet."

Spinster—"Have you a valet?"

"No; but I have a bell."—*Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

It's No Vamp.—"Your recent speech sounded as if you were a little tired."

"I was," answered Senator Sorghum. "I miss the direct human applause, and I may as well admit that there's no inspiration whatever in the facial expression of a microphone."—*Washington Star.*

Rip Van Winkle.—Miss Barbara Newberry, a nineteen-year-old Chicago girl, has been chosen by Flo Ziegfeld as having the most beautiful legs in America. Proving nothing except that there is one man left in America who still takes time to look at such things.—*New York Sun.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Get a Derrick.—

BRIDE COLLAPSES,
SEVEN ARE HURT

—*New Jersey paper.*

Hence These Tears.—Mr. L. L. Grief will be the soloist and will sing "My Father, Look Upon My Anguish," from Handel's "Passion."—*Church item in a Saskatoon paper.*

Count 'Em, and Believe It or Not.—A pet turtle, owned by J. K. Jensen of Crockett, California, wandered off in 1899 and returned again in 1927—30 yrs. later.—*Ripley in the New York Evening Post.*

Might Be Worse.—Friends of Gerard Kwilecki will be sorry to know that he is suffering from meals.—*Albany (Ga.) paper.*

Too Good to Last.—

Our Motto:
Service—Quality—Courtesy
FOR ONE WEEK
ONLY!

—*Ad in the Hartford Courant.*

Sports Event.—Jack Dempsey, former world's heavyweight champion, was reported to-night as almost recovered from the effects of a minor-league operation.—*New York dispatch in the Los Angeles Times.*

Nothing Minus Nothing.—Miss Ayres' winter ice-box which she keeps on the back porch had been carried down the alley, but since there had been nothing in it, its contents were undisturbed.—*Roanoke Times.*

Yum-Yum.—Police were notified yesterday of the theft of 20 hens from Sedan, Kan.

Chicken-pie supper Friday night 5:30 to 7 at M. E. Church. Auspices of First M. E. choir. 50c plate.—*Consecutive "City Briefs" in a Bartlesville (Okla.) paper.*

That Schoolgirl Diet.—

QUALITY FOOD SUGGESTIONS

Peaches	2 large cans, 29c
Pink Salmon	2 tall cans, 29c
Soap Powder	4 pkgs., 25c
Palmolive Soap	3 cakes, 20c

—*Ad in the Pittsburgh Press.*

New Way to Drink Port.—Leaving Owen Sound at 11 P. M. Saturday and spending Sunday drinking in and enjoying the picturesque north shore ports of Killarney, Manitowaning and Little Current, you are returned to Owen Sound early Monday morning. Ask those who have taken this trip how they enjoyed themselves.—*From an Ontario steamship folder.*